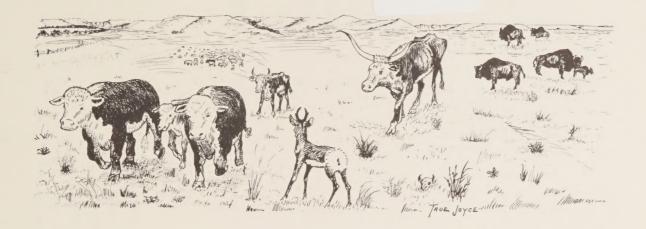


1910-1960





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Faith Country

Less than a century ago this vast unoccupied expanse of grass was the natural habitat for herds of buffalo numbering in the tens of thousands. It was raw country inhabited by Plains Indians and a scattering of French fur traders. The Cheyennes, Mandans, Foxes and other tribes followed in the wake of the great herds as they migrated with the seasons. It was country traversed by Jim Bridger, Wm. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) and General Custer's cavalry.

When the Union Pacific and Great Northern Railroads laid rails across the virgin plains, commercial hunters wantonly slaughtered the huge shaggy beasts for the hides, leaving the carcasses to prairie scavengers and to decay where they dropped; soon the enormous herds were reduced to a few wandering bunches and with them vanished an era. Chas. M. Russell, the famous western artist, had this to say of their disappearance: "The buffalo hunters who depleted the plains of the great shaggy ruminant forced subjugation of the Indian more surely than all previous military forces combined."

The last wild buffalo in the Faith country was killed near Rattlesnake Creek in 1912; the pitiful old renegade bull was looked upon with contempt in a land in which his kind was once the Monarch of the Plains. When the Indian Department decided to lease the great domain west of the river, large cow outfits from the Southwest were attracted by the endless sea of grass -countless herds of half wild longhorns came up the long trail from Texas and Oklahoma; These were referred to as the "white man's buffalo" by the Indians. The larger outfits that took over were the Matador, L Seven, Hat, Sword & Dagger, Flying V and Mississippi Cattle Company. Their domination of the region was short lived; the country was thrown open for settlement which diminished the open range and spelled the end of trail herds. The coming of the homesteaders, fences, towns and "civilization" gradually tamed the old west.



Faith

South Dakota

1910

1960

And

Surrounding Communities

Ada	Cooper	Redelm
Arrowhead	Dunnebecke	Red Owl
Avance	Edson	Royal Center
Bixby	Fox Ridge	Spook
Brushie	Imogene	Sulphur
Boehrs	Marcus	Tama
Caton	Maurine	Turtle Creek
Cedar Canyon	Moreau	Usta
Chance	Opal	White Owl
Coal Springs	Plainview	Zeal

Dedication

This book is dedicated to our younger generation who, in the year 2010, will observe our centennial. May they meet the challenge of new frontiers with a heritage of faith, courage and perseverance.

Introduction

Fifty years of faith and, now -- Faith is fifty years old!

A colorful pageant of good years, lean years, events and people have paraded slowly past for half a century. Vicissitudes, shifts in population and fortune change the moods and modes of a resourceful people while their faith remains steadfast. People and places that seemed so indestructible, so impervious to time, have vanished and now, we of the younger generation, no longer young, have our remembrances.

It was 1890 -- the Cheyenne Indian Reservation boundary was moved east to its present line and the territory to the west was opened for settlement. It wasn't until the first decade of the century when the railroad started building westward that the new country attracted attention. This news loosed a flood of migrant workers, homeseekers, adventurers and not a few searchers for the rainbow's end. Numerous mail drop and small settlements, boasting a Post Office, had been established in the region before and during this period, but the allure of a railroad town fascinated the newcomers. By every means of transportation, hordes of enterprising pioneers reached Faith and its environs and decided this was the place. It was 1910 and we didn't know then, that we were to live our own legend -- to store up memories for future reference.

The small vanguard that pitched tents and raised the first few frame buildings on Mat Tiernan's claim, tried to anticipate the route of the coming railroad and missed by only a stone's throw. Promoters for the Milwaukee Land Company inspected the chosen site and feared that Faith would grow up on the wrong side of the tracks -- then, too, further expansion to the north would spill over into Perkins County to create problems of future governmental and taxation matters. The surveyors laid out the original townsite, consisting of fifteen blocks, several rods south of the tent town. The tracks bisected the two sites, vindicating the promoters' judgment -- the first location became the town dump grounds. The stage had been set for the long awaited lot sale, originally scheduled for the 4th of July. The celebration that preceded the sale was such a gala occasion that it was decided to relegate the auction to a lesser day and prolong the festivities. An overwhelming majority of the prospective bidders held court in Jim Flannery's saloon. It was here that Clay Robinson delivered a rousing, patriotic oration, extolling the duties and privileges of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness in a virgin land of opportunity. They were inspiring words but, the regrettable thing was -- next morning, not a one remembered a word he said and neither did he. It was three days later, July 7th, when Clay's words of exhortation took on meaning and the bidders assembled before the huge plat mounted on a platform and paid a total of \$53,000.00 for the privilege of owning lots in Faith. The last rap of the auctioneer's hammer signified the end of the sale and the beginning of Faith -- although it wasn't until February 26th, 1912, that it was incorporated as a town.

The tracks were laid through the new town late in 1910 -- then ended abruptly in Mary Tiernan's north forty. It was questioned at the time whether the company ran short of steel or the company President, Earling, after naming Faith and Isabel for his two daughters, ran short of namesakes. The first payload train chugged into the station on the 9th of January, 1911, to be met by the largest and most enthusiastic crowd to meet a train since. For several years after, Edson, Fox Ridge and Caton waited expectantly for the train and, waiting, died.

Like all boom towns, Faith claimed her share of noted characters -- the flamboyant, fabulous, fantastic and fictitious. It was this legendary band who in a large part, made our past colorful and historic but, the guileless, the faithful, the resolute who tended the shops and the soil, made the country secure. Contributing to the economy but lost to memory were the meek, the timorous, who arrived unnoticed and left unnoticed.

Nineteen hundred and ten was a year of bubbling optimism — capturing the imagination of all; everyone was young in those days and everything was fun in a country that was new and exciting. The land of opportunity lay before them and each owned a part of it. Long trains of immigrant cars arrived daily—almost every quarter of land was claimed and occupied and it was free. The war clouds of Europe hadn't yet cast their frightening shadows and the year was almost at hand when the income for farm crops would become the base for price supports fifty years hence. Then it was 1911 — a fateful foreboding loomed on the horizon that spring; Buffalo grass remained dry and brittle, water holes dried up, honyockers' gardens failed to sprout and the wind sighed relentlessly across the parched prairie. Dark threatening thunderheads would scud past from the southeast but no rain fell. On one of these days, Tom Gordon peered at the sky, wiped his brow and remarked: "Don't let those clouds fool you, fellows, they're just empties coming back from I-way." The first shower fell the later part of August or early September; the future

looked glum -- this had never happened "back east" from where the homesteader had emigrated. Despondent, discouraged and disenchanted, the exodus of the fearful and the doubtful began. Scores relinquished their claims and with many who had proved up, returned to their jobs and homes in Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois. But, let the subsequent pages unfold the poignant times of those who lived them.

Faith's first bid to fame beyond the rim of the horizon, was its designation as the largest initial shipping point, for livestock, on the entire Milwaukee System. During the shipping season in September and October, several train loads of stock left the local yards daily, bound for eastern markets. The stockyards overflowed and thousands of head of cattle were held on the open range adjacent to town, awaiting their assigned cars and trains. Herds of beef cattle bellowed their indignation, day and night, punctuated only by the shouts of carefree cowhands crowding them into stock cars and the impatient, staccato blasts of the locomotive as it began to chew up track on its long journey eastward. All this was music to ears that never tired of the sound. If we thought of it at all, we thought it would last forever. Although it was only a short time ago, a wonderful and exciting era is gone -- only on a crisp fall evening when the cattle low in the corrals at the Sales Ring, can we fool ourselves into thinking that we're young again, in the Faith of yesteryears.

The hardy soul who came early and stayed, had the courage and perseverance of a champion, the nerve and audacity of a deep sea diver and the imaginative boldness of an astronaut -- they lived on a trapeze -- swinging from the depths to the heights, always undaunted. Those who left because of economic or other reasons, but lived here long enough to become tempered by the seasons and the camaraderie of the people, inevitably feel the clutching pang of homesickness and return, if only for a brief visit. They wonder what it is about the country that won't let them forget, but even as they wonder, they know some of the answers -- the endless expanse of prairie and sky, the indescribable beauty of a western sunset, the fragrance of sage and wild plum blossoms in the spring -- fourteen months lived in a sod shack, called "home," the eerie cry of an amorous coyote in the still night, the plaintive notes of a melody heard at a neighborhood dance that lasted 'till sunrise, or the first warm spring rain that slanted across the prairie after a long, cold winter -- but for each, it holds that indefinable something that only the mind's eye can see and the heart can understand. Its elusive and irresistible charm has captivated many of us who wouldn't leave if we could.

Faith is the terminus of the Cheyenne branch of the Milwaukee Road, junction of Highway 73 and 212, situated in the extreme northeast corner of Meade County; the city limits, comprising 30 blocks, lies in Sections 3 and 10, Township 12, Range 17, east of the Black Hills Meridian. It is one mile north to Perkins County, one mile east to Ziebach County and 110 miles southwest to our county seat. We live 2,600 feet above sea level, 4,000 feet above the Sundance formation, the source of artesian water, and sit astride Fox Ridge; drainage north of the depot flows to the Moreau River while that south of the depot flows to the Cheyenne River. The population of 729 is governed by a Mayor and Common Council; through necessity, the city owns and operates a power plant, water plant and an automatic dial telephone system; through expediency, the city owns and operates a liquor store; Faith hasn't had a city tax levy since 1942. Faith has two maxims -- "The Threshold of Opportunity" and "Home of the Friendly West" --we claim both with pride.

Many, who will return from too long an absence, will be moved to say: "y'know, the old town isn't what it used to be;" a few disgruntled critics will be tempted to reply: "No, and it never was." Either could be right -- it's all in the point of view -- but, if you ever lived here, you'll find Faith alive with recollections no matter what your age, your era or your interests. Our main street is short but it's long on memories. Then, too, there are so many old-timers who will be grateful that they haven't been forgotten -- for they couldn't stand to be forgotten, completely.

Perhaps, in the following pages, the historical data and the cold geographical statistics, will come to life.

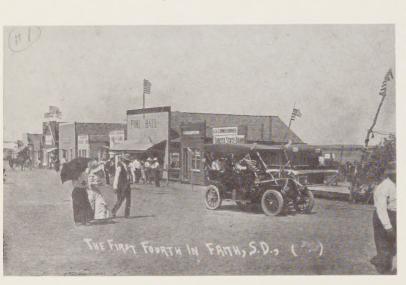
-- True Joyce

Faith - - North Of The Tracks



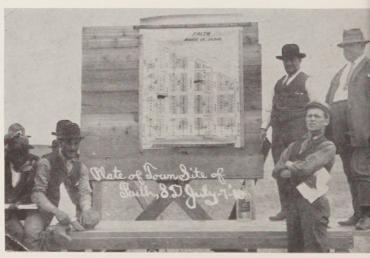
McCormack sleeping tent and building.







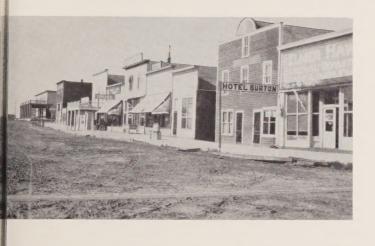




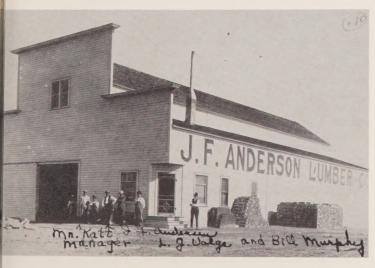


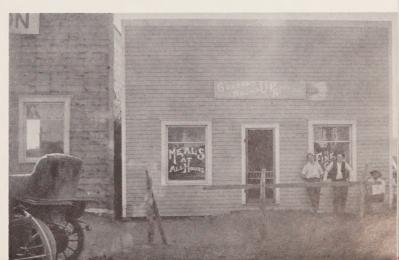
Faith - - South Of The Tracks











The New Town Of Faith

(The committee is indebted to Mrs. Elenor Boke who carefully saved the early issues of THE FAITH GAZETTE from which the following has been taken).

 $F_{\bullet}G_{\bullet}$ King speaking through his first newspaper, on May 23,1910, enthusiastically wrote:

"Anyone unacquainted with the magnificent energy and enterprise of the western people will regard as a fairy tale or a gross exaggeration, the simple reciting of the founding and development of the town of Faith...During last summer and fall, the Milwaukee railroad completed most of the grade for a long branch line running clear across the great Sioux reservation, between the Moreau and the Cheyenne rivers, preparatory to carrying to their destination this summer, the thousands of lucky winners in Uncle Sam's great lottery when that country was thrown open to settlement last summer.

In March of this year when it became known that the western terminus of the road would be just west of the reservation fence, the Milwaukee Land Company bought a section of land at that point and the president announced that the name of the new town would be FAITH. Up to this time there had been nothing in all that region except the occasional homesteader's shack and the more widely scattered stock ranches; but in the middle of April the company announced that they would allow businessmen to build on the land, pending the permanent platting and selling of the townsite.

Presto change, in just two weeks time, the amazed traveler in sojourning across the prairie is astonished to come upon a town of twenty-five well-built substantial buildings. comprising banks, hotels, lodging houses, stores, printing offices, in fact, every line of business usually found in a town ten or fifteen years old, with more new buildings being erected on all hands. Tents, beds, bedding, loads of merchandise, automobiles, light rigs and saddle horses are strung in a line around the town, and the residents remind one of a colony of busy bees, so intent are they upon getting their places of business into running order, and in becoming established where they can enjoy the ordinary comforts

Everybody is as bouyant, hopeful and enthusiastic as at a country fair, or the rush to a new gold digging. They welcome the new arrival, dozens of whom are coming every day, with the glad hand, and his first wonder is if all the town are politicans and the next is a fear that they have all gone crazy. But they are not crazy, they are not even unduly excited or over sanguine when one stops to consider what they have in sight; the

terminus of a long line of railroad, the favor and good will of the road in the building of a city, situated in the heart of as fine a virgin prairie as ever laughed to the tickling of the industrious husbandman, in the center of the celebrated Fox Ridge country, which has been famed far and wide for many years for its fertile rolling prairie lands, and over which many an old-timer has wisely nodded his head and predicted that whenever the barrier of the great Sioux reservation was lifted, allowing the white man to apply to it his knowledge, industry, and capital, it would become one of the best agricultural regions of the west.

The town will have a territory reaching half way to the Northwestern Road on the south -- some seventy miles; to the Milwaukee Road on the north -- eighty miles; and on the west is stopped only by the Rocky Mountains, so far away that the distance has not been computed. It will be the shipping point for the greater half of the Sioux reservation, and will be the supply point for more than a dozen inland towns, north, south, and west, and the nearest town of any size to the east will be Dupree, 25 miles away. Upon such a showing as this, who can say that the Faith of these men is not well founded.

It requires no greatly prophetic mind or overly discerning eye to realize that the map makers of South Dakota must add another city within a very short time, a fully equipped city with all the modern conveniences of electric lights, water works, cement walks, and fully equipped organization. There is opportunity here, crying in clarion tones, as she cries once or twice in a man's lifetime, opportunity to get in on the ground floor and become identified with the city and country while the conditions are plastic yet and warm, ready to be shaped by the hand of those who have the brains, energy and enterprise for that kind of work.

Track-laying is now approaching the town and it is expected the regular train service will commence by the middle of August. (It was delayed until January of 1911.) The company allows anyone to build on the land temporarily and when the permanent town is platted, all will have an equal chance to buy choice building locations."

Mr. King's second issue of THE GAZETTE (May 30, 1910) adds:

"A few sore-heads and men who did not have the nerve or foresight to get into business at Faith, started the report last week that the road will build on to Spring Grove (the Jonas ranch) and not make the terminus here. We have positive assurance that there is nothing in the report and that there have been no

contracts let for building west of Faith. Townsite Agent Ramsland who was here the other day expressed great surprise that any railroad man would countenance the report for a minute. The report about building across lots to White Owl was so ridiculous that he did not take the trouble to deny it. The route as outlined would cross all the big creeks and draws in northern Meade County and cost more to build than all the rest of the line between here and Mobridge."

The issue of July 8, 1910, gave front page prominence to the July 4th celebration under the headline: "A Large Crowd Stays With Faith Three Days" and continues: "As early as Sunday evening the visitors began to arrive to celebrate the National Holiday in our vigorous young burg, and on Wednesday evening, many of them were still in evidence about town. The number was estimated when at its highest at from 1500 to 2000 people. On Monday the weather was extremely hot and windy, and the high wind prevented the covering of the pavilion with canvas as had been intended; consequently no speaking was had, otherwise all the principal events were pulled off as advertised. Tuesday was a better day except that the roping and bronc busting had to dodge between showers of rain and the ball game with Brushie was delayed until near night by the same cause. (Bill Lackey and Rov Hall shared top honors in several rodeo events: Ed Delehan's sorrel won first, and H. C. Pine placed first in the wagon race. "George Dailey deserves credit for the hard and effective work that he did as marshal of the day in keeping everything running smoothly. Good order was preserved all the time and nothing worse than a little singing was heard at any time,"

For some reason, the story of the Lot Sale was relegated to the back page of the GAZETTE but it provides an insight into the general optimism and courage that prevailed: "Nearly the Entire Plat Is Sold. Promptly according to schedule the Faith town lot sale was called on the town site at 1 o'clock on Thursday. Bidding began briskly as soon as the statement of the auctioneer had been made. The first choice went to Farmers State Bank (David R. Miller bidding) and cost them \$1300.00, and they took the southeast corner of the second block from the depot on the west side of the street. The second man up was President Ed Delehan of the First State Bank and he paid \$1200.00 for the privilege of putting a bank on the northeast corner of the same block. The Faith State Bank then got the corner south of the Farmers and the Dakota State got the corner across the street to the east. The inside lots in the best block brought about \$750.00 and they ranged all the way down to \$300.00 for lots a couple of blocks out. After we get moved (from north of the track)

the principal business will be lined up on the west side of the street as follows -- beginning at the railroad and going south:

Block 2: White & White, Real Estate; DuEll Bros. Groceries; Fay Gentry Saloon Block 5: First State Bank; Rogers Department Store; Post Office; Olson & Gillenbeck Hardware; Flannery & Hodson Saloon; Round Up Restaurant; Gordon Bros.; Young & Cuthbertson Saloon; Meyers Jewelry Store; Lundell Bros. General Store; C. E. Dawson Barber Shop; The

Faith Gazette; Farmers State Bank
Block 10: Faith State Bank; Vanderley Bros.
Hardware; C. A. Haas General
Store; Lindholm Store; Skip three
lots, probably speculators; Fisher
& Vanderboom, Real Estate; Foot
Pool Hall; G. B. Waldron Meat
Market.

Hotel Faith (A. J. Burton) and Langdon's Barber Shop will be on the east side of the street, next to the Dakota State Bank and Saul's Drug Store in the middle of that block. Eight lumber yards, five livery barns, three churches, procured sites around the business blocks, and a large number bought sites for residences. The town plat was practically exhausted at this sale."

Some bidders did not fulfill their contracts and there was some re-selling and swapping but from the succeeding issues of THE GAZETTE and from old copies of THE FAITH (a rival newspaper, started by Osbon & Keene February 10, 1911) one gleans many little glimpses that depict the events of that early era.

Mr. King, perhaps incited by THE RE-PUBLICAN which appeared in late April of 1910 (Subscription \$1.00 per year in advance; \$1.50 if not strictly in advance) speaks up in defense of his publication:

"THE FAITH GAZETTE is a bonafide newspaper enterprise, published and printed in a building of our own in the town of Faith. It is no fake or bluff, printed at some other place and dated at Faith in the hopes of holding the field until we see whether it is going to be remunerative or not, but is strong in the opinion that the way to hold a newspaper field is to get busy and occupy it. We expect to improve and enlarge our plant and facilities as fast as the growth and business of the town will warrant. Faith is a hummer of a town and we expect to make a hummer of a newspaper; also one that you need never be afraid or ashamed to take into your homes."

George and C.A. (Art or Mack) McCormack had the first feed and grain store. When George returned to east-of-the-river, Mack operated a pool hall, and later bought cream and everything the farmer had to sell, always assisted by his wife, Alma -- who was Faith's postmaster from 1918 to 1933.

C. E. Dawson's Tonsorial Parlor advertised "up to date in all respects, while J. E. Langdon's Antiseptic Barber Shop promised "a clean towel with every shave." (No electric razors.) Joe Dippert (father of Harry, the poet) was another early-day barber.

Tom and Charlie Barron who came from Gordon, Nebraska, became known as the Gordon boys, and were as often known as Tom and Charlie Gordon as by their right names. They advertised their Round Up Restaurant as the Gordon Bros. but in the ad of the First State Bank, one of the vice presidents was Thos. Barron. When Charlie married Laura Brickley, daughter of John Brickley, an old-time stockman on the Grand River, he used the name "Charles A. Gordon."

In addition to his duties as Deputy Sheriff, George Dailey rented a building intended for the fifth bank, and advertised a rooming house with "clean comfortable beds." Platner & Dickinson identified their lodging house as the "one with the tent roof next door to Lundholm's Grocery." Hotel Faith (formerly the Reed Hotel) managed by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Burton advertised both "good meals and clean beds." The Burtons were experienced hotel people, having run a roadhouse on the Cheyenne river. Perkins Lodging House, Si Perkins owner, advertised "I have only one price no matter how many people may be in town." (The tourist season was unknown in 1910.)

F. A. Brown, Jr. was Cashier of the Faith State Bank, and also a partner of Burt Datin in the Datin Land Company. F. X. Roach was U. S. Land Commissioner and also Cashier of the Dakota State Bank, of which H. R. Kibbee was President and J. T. Morrow, Vice President. Ed C. Delehan was president of the First State Bank, vice presidents were Thos. Barron and Ben C. Ash, and C. N. Cooper was Cashier. The Farmers State Bank was founded by three early-day ranchers -- all bachelors. Hans C. Boke, Henry W. Davis, and David R. Miller. (Hans disappointed his two partners by marrying Elenor Hill in October of 1910.) The four banks solicited deposits by promising "every reasonable accommodation" (not too differently than in 1960.) The Stockmens State Bank was chartered in 1916 and continued in operation until 1925. John C. Hardyck was an early contractor and builder; operated a dray line; and became the first local dealer for the Standard Oil Company when they erected bulk tanks near Faith. Due to a gasoline explosion, John lost his life in 1919, and his widow, Trena, occupied the unique position of being one of the first women to become a bulk gas dealer, a work which she continued until her recent retirement.

Frank Knittle was the first local manager of the Bagley Elevator Company; the O'Loughlin Elevator was built in 1928.

Joe Joyce of Redfield, built a two-story building in Block 6 -- the first floor was a furniture store and mortuary, the secondfloor provided rooms for lodging. Bakeries were operated by Amy Richardson, George Gemberling, Norman Zimmer. (No bread trucks -- no cellophane wrappers on the bread!)

Messers. David R. Miller and Arthur Keene having a number of social obligations to pay, joined forces in a progressive whist party at the Farmers State Bank. Five tables accommodated twenty guests for the evening's play after which the party was conducted to Sederstroms' Restaurant where a three-course supper awaited them.

Miss Amelia Keehner erected a two-story building on Second Street for her dressmaking and millinery shop. Her living rooms were upstairs.

The Dunnebecke Dramatic Company put on "Tony the Convict" at the opera house, acquitting themselves with credit, although they had to go on the stage immediately after a thirty mile ride across the country. Then the room was so cold the audience could not sit still all through the play. In spite of difficulties, the play was well received.

Miss Laura Jenks from Lake City, Iowa, arrived in Faith Tuesday for an extended visit with her brother George.

The city dads proposed to issue \$2000.00 bonds on Faith township to build cross walks, purchase a chemical engine, and for road improvement.

BOOSTERS BANQUET AND BALL A GRAND SUCCESS: In spite of inclement weather, this was a very successful undertaking when the Commercial Club entertained those living in the Faith trade territory. The date was set for February 11, 1911, and exactly ten days before that date, Shoemaker & Snyder promised they would have their opera house complete and ready for the occasion. They did it and had several days to spare. As many as 25 men were working on the building at one time, one of their feats being the laying of 25,000 shingles in one day.

With E. J. Sederstrom as chef, the banquet was served to 218 persons, at a total cost to the Club for banquet and entertainment, of over \$400.00. The menu consisted of: Roast chicken, pork, ham, potato salad, fruit salad, cream cheese, assorted cakes, celery, dill pickles, homemade doughnuts, cranberry sauce, fruit, coffee and spring water.

Toastmaster E. M. Sayles on behalf of the Commercial Club, welcomed the guests with appropriate remarks about the recent arrival of the railroad and the potential development of Faith. The newly organized Cornet Band discoursed popular airs. Various gentlemen responded with speeches: J. R. White, J. C. Stoner, T. O. Ramsland, W. H. Flynn, Ed Delehan, A. G. Keene, F. X. Roach, D. I. Caton, Dr. Durkee, R. E. Ballard

Other music consisted of solos by D. Eugene Hager of Caton, H. A. Shambaugh, of Chance, Mrs. E. A. White of Faith, and a male quartette consisting of Messrs. Hager, Shambaugh, Ralph Petty, and Arthur Mc-Cormack. A novel feature was a love song given in native tongue by two Indians, Messrs. Chas. Knife and Chas. Roach.

The grand march started at 11 o'clock led by Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Raben, keeping time to the strains of Franchere's Orchestra, and dancing continued to broad daylight. Members of the cornet band were: Odin Ramsland, Sec.-Treas.; George Breiline, Cornet; H. C. Durkee, Cornet; E. O. Schnoor, Cornet; Frank Hoppe, Alto and Manager; Pete Larson, Alto; John Killalea, Slide Trombone; Mell Lee, Tenor; Mr. West, Baritone; R. F. Luck, Tuba; Kenneth Osbon, Bass Drum; F. M. Willet, Snare Drum; Matt Tiernan, Clarinet; Ralph Petty, Alto; C. M. Franchere, Cornet; Mr. Hal, Piccolo.

Mr. Snyder offered moving pictures at his opera house, with illustrated songs by Miss Carlotta Frame.

THE GAZETTE of March 3, 1911, refers to Faith in big black headlines, as "The Brightest Jewel in the Milwaukee's Diadem" and to substantiate this, lists the various enterprises then flourishing: 4 general stores, 2 hardware firms, 2 drug stores, 3 banks, 2 newspapers, 3 saloons, 2 pool halls, hotel, lodging house, 2 restaurants, 2 implement firms, feed and flour store, 4 livery barns with feed and drayage, 2 blacksmith and wagon shops, harness shop, shoe shop, 3 lumber yards, meat market, and half a dozen real estate men.

W. H. Flynn moved his residence from the west end of his claim to the east end, making him considerably closer to his work at the depot where he was agent. (This is the Linnell land, now occupied by Bones Ashton).

The Rittler family arrived from Floyd, Iowa; he was to follow his trade as a carpenter and run a livery barn -- Mrs. Rittler did dressmaking and had a millinery shop.

Hiram Davidson was prepared to do vet-

erinary dentist work every Saturday at DuEll & Son's stable.

Mr. and Mrs. Mell Lee arrived from Bixby, anticipating that the stock of merchandise for the new store of Lee & Jenks would be shipped in on the first train.

The Benevolent Society advertised a chicken-pie dinner for 35 cents, in Perkin's new building, for the purpose of replacing church property destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Fagg had a millinery department in Lundell's Store and suggested one leave an order for a motor bonnet.

Joseph Eckert built a cigar store and factory on Second Street, just off Main Street to the east. An old hand at the business, Mr. Eckert promised a good cigar.

W. H. Hawkins (later to be nicknamed "Alfalfa" Hawkins) returned from Mitchell with a car of immigrant stuff, having attended a Farmers Short Course School, Mr. Hawkins bought a number of grain exhibits to plant on his Sunny Hill farm.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. White, the Misses Lucy Durkee and Waneta Ferris, and Bob White visited in Philip, making the trip from Faith in a Mitchell car.

The Township Board let the contract to H. E. Pearson for the building of a combined office and jail, the building to be 12x16, with the cell block being built of 2x4's laid one on top of the other and spiked together.

Harry Dippert published a poem, the last lines of which were:

"Come as the land is open, Strike while the iron is hot,

Grasp life's opportunity, And you'll have an easy lot."

What might have been a serious runaway occurred when John Bachman, mail carrier between Faith and Brushie, left his team in front of the office. They started home in a hurry. P. L. Hawkins tried to stop them but failed. Fred Smith jumped on his horse and rounded them up a mile away; they had taken a wire gate at a leap without a scratch or breaking anything.

Rogers Department Store (which included a drug department) advertised: "Prescription and Family Receipts carefully compounded by an experienced pharmacist." A. W. (Bill) Killalea started a barber shop in Foot's Pool Hall.





Faith Methodist Church

This is a short history of the Faith Methodist Church. Though the town was organized in 1910, we find no record of any church being established at that time. Ministers of several denominations came from their claims and other places to hold services occasionally in the Perkins building on Main Street, from July 1910 to February 1911.

In the fall of 1912 a Presbyterian group purchased lots 7 and 8 in block 8 in the town of Faith, already a building had been started there by the Federated Church, and this building was completed in the year 1912. Reverend Upton of Rapid City held services whenever he could. In 1912 David V. Bush, who was educated as a Baptist minister, homesteaded East of Faith at Arrowhead. In the Spring of 1913 Reverend

Bush was employed by the Federated Church as pastor on a full time basis.

In the Plainview community a Methodist minister homesteaded, and a church was organized in August of 1913 with Reverend John W. Hartley as pastor. This Methodist Episcopal Church served the Plainview, White Owl, Red Owl, Pedro and Marcus communities and was active there until 1919, when it became active at Turtle Creek. In November of 1915, Reverend R. Davis of the Methodist Episcopal Church settled in Faith; the Federated Church became a Methodist Episcopal Church in the year 1917. Reverend Davis was instrumental in interesting the people in having a Methodist Episcopal Church. He also assisted in the building of the present parsonage in 1917.

On September 10, 1917, Mrs. William Vanderley, secretary of the Federated Church, wrote to the Secretary of State at Pierre, the wish of the members to incorporate in the name of "The Methodist Episcopal Church of Faith." Permission was granted and the Board of Trustees purchased the property holdings of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions for the sum of \$1200.00. Reverend R. E. Davis continued serving the M. E. Church untin November 1, 1917 when F. B. Wilcox arrived to replace him.

The first long distance telephone conversation held in Faith was made from the Methodist Episcopal

Church at a community gathering, by George W. Jenks, the mayor.

Reverend Wilcox was active in civic affairs. He organized the Community House where many public

meetings were held and also community Thanksgiving dinners.

Reverend Wilcox served as pastor until the Fall of 1921, when Reverend and Mrs. J. E. McKinney and son LaMont, came. Besides his regular local church work, Reverend McKinney took an interest in community affairs and was very active as a member of the school board when the new school was built.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid has been very active in the community. It was organized in 1917. Mrs. Mathea Lee has been a member for 43 years. A pleasant and favorite way to earn money was to hold afternoon teas and luncheons at the Burton Hotel.

L. R. Lake was the pastor who came to replace Reverend McKinney in October 1924. During the one year of his residency, he was active in anti-liquor problems. The Epworth League flourished under his guidance.

Reverend Lake was followed in 1925 by Reverend C. S. Lyles who re-instated the Sunday evening services for a year by giving entertaining nature talks showing the hand of God in all things. Reverend

Lyles was also a writer. One of his most popular books was "Three Things a Boy Should Know."

Church attendance was on the increase. The Methodist Church was used for many community and school activities. In 1926 it was decided to enlarge the building. A pledge me eting was held and a mortgage of \$2000.00 was obtained from the Board of Home Missions June 20, 1927. Remodeling was begun at once with most of the labor donated. The church was doubled in size. Reverend Lyles was untiring in his efforts to increase membership as well as increase the size of the church building. However, his health was

failing, and in the fall of 1927 he was forced to leave the charge.

On September 30, 1927, Mrs. Arlene Durkee, soprano, and Mrs. Emma Johanna Nielson, pianist, gave a benefit recital at the church which was very well received and netted the building fund a considerable amount. Other means of adding to the fund were Fall Festivals, Ice Cream Socials, and home talent plays and "progressive teas."

The M. E. Ladies Aid served the Unity dinners and did quilting to earn money to install water and

sewer in the church and parsonage. They also paid the water and sewer assessments to the city.

Reverend and Mrs. B. A. Davis and Joyce were welcomed in the Fall of 1931. As usual, funds were needed so several money making projects took place during the next five years. Annual Birthday dinners, Father and Son, Mother and Daughter banquets were held; also oyster suppers, waffle suppers and hobby shows helped defray expenses. Lights, carpets and communion benches were added to the rostrum. New song books were purchased and the church basement was painted. Miss Freiberger of Huron, who was teaching at Maurine, gave a piano recital as a benefit. Besides his church duties, Reverend Davis was a leader of a Boys' 4-H Club for four years. He had two State Sweepstake winners. He also took active part in civic work such as the presidency of the Parents' Organization of the Juvenile Band.

In the early part of 1936, the back porch and steps of the parsonage and the kitchen cupboards were rebuilt. The sidewalks and one-half of the retaining wall of the parsonage lawn was built. Summer Bible

Schools were held each year of Reverend Davis's tenure.

Reverend James W. Torbet and family came to Faith in the fall of 1936. Reverent Torbet was instrumental in persuading Bishop McGee to visit this small parish for two days. In 1937 Reverend Torbet went back to Iliff College in Colorado to finish his seminary work. He was replaced by P. Irving Ellis, a Baptist, who stayed less than one year.

Forty ministers of the Western District held a one day meeting at Faith in 1938. A missionary

from Africa was their speaker.

A stoker was placed in the parsonage furnace when Reverend and Mrs. L. B. Hawes lived there. They became the parents of twins during their year in Faith.

Mrs. Hawes wrote and directed several plays and pageants for the Epworth League group. Due to her failing health, the family moved to Iowa in the fall of 1939. During that winter the Faith Methodist Church

had no resident pastor.

In July of 1940, the church board made arrangements with the Bethel Lutheran church board to share a student pastor for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Hamar Benson, Norwegian Lutherans, lived in the Methodist parsonage and preached seven Sundays in the Methodist Church, then seven Sundays in the Lutheran Church. This was a very satisfactory arrangement but in the late fall, the Bensons returned to school. Mrs Benson was an accomplished musician and gave generously of her talent.

Miss Lena Moffat came to Faith in October, 1940. She made many new friends for the Methodist Church

and also held services at Plainview whenever possible.

Reverend Paul S. Kurtz, a youth counselor, and wife, Edda, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived in February, 1942. This young couple immediately became "home folks." The church again became active. In the summer both the church and parsonage were painted by the younger group. Mrs. Kurtz entered community life by being leader of the Campfire Girls. In June of 1943, Paul, Edda and the baby moved to Boston so Paul could continue his education.

It was a pleasure to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Harris Halstead and family in 1947, as resident minister. Reverend Halstead built the airducts in the church basement and was handy with saw and hammer in many other ways. During his stay, the center steps of the church rostrum were built and financed by Mrs. Alma McCormack. Several married couples organized as a social group. The Halsteads moved in the summer of 1950.

Miss Lois Payne transferred to Faith in 1950. She also served the Plainview community, part time. She was especially active with the young people. Her three choirs; Junior, Intermediate, and Adult had from ten to twenty members each. The young married group reorganized into the Young Adults, as a working group. Miss Payne, who was a qualified nurse, spent many hours beyond the call of pastorial duties, with the sick and aged. She returned to Iowa in 1955. Assisting as a layman, Bob Martin, Superintendent of the Sunday School, often preached and carried on for Miss Payne. He became a pastor at Diagonal, Iowa in 1955, and as of this writing in 1960, is still serving.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Richards arrived in June of 1955. During their stay with the Methodist Church in Faith, Gordon, who was very good with puppets began a Grade School Fellowship on Wednesday afternoons. There were several successful banquets; Father and Son and Mother and Daughter banquets with

excellent programs. The Richards moved in June of 1958, to DeSmet, South Dakota.

During the summer of 1958 Roger Tanquist and his wife served the Faith-Plainview charge. Roger

was an excellent singer and worked with the MYF choir.

In September of 1958, Roger Thomas and his family moved to the Methodist parsonage at Faith. A new oil furnace was installed in February of 1960. This past year, with community help in raising funds, two youth, Saundra Marsh and Bob Chapman were sent to a U. N. Seminar in New York with a tour of United Nations headquarters. May we all work at peacemaking.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church

The packing case that was the altar and the planks and nail-kegs that formed the pews in the Faith Opera House that April 30th morning in 1911, did not make one think of a church. Yet the same Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was represented here in Faith that morning — as in Saint Peter's in Rome, Notre Dame in Paris and Saint Patrick's in New York — as it had been since its institution by Christ at the Last Supper, 2000 years before. This was by no means the first Holy Mass in Faith, however, as the Faith Gazette of October 14, 1910 attests. Although the Catholic Church was not organized as



a group in the City of Faith until April 16, 1911, the spiritual needs of the people living in this section had been taken care of since 1867 by Father DeSmet, Bishop Martin Marty, O.S.B., Father Ambrose, O.S.B., Father John Vogel and Father Charles Vernig, the first pastor.

It is well to note that Saint Joseph's parish was started in one of the most discouraging years in the history of the state and during a time when hundreds of homesteaders were forced to leave their claims. In that year the first parish house, a two-story frame structure, 28x28, was completed and is still standing to the east of the present church.

Reverend J. H. Golden was appointed as the second pastor of Faith on July 30, 1914, by Rt. Reverend Bishop Joseph F. Busch of Lead. Besides the parish here, Father Golden was given missions and stations at Dupree, Arrowhead, Avance, Plainview, Opal, Caton, Marcus, Tama, Zeal, Pedro, Moreau, and the Indian Missions at Cherry Creek, Bull Creek, Thunder Butte and two other missions in upper Cherry Creek.

After two years of driving with a team under all weather conditions, so much fasting, such great distances to travel, Father Golden's health began to show the hardships of missionary life. Bishop Lawler sent the Reverend Henry McRory as Pastor of Plainview and to care for Plainview, Marcus, Pedro, Zeal and Opal, and the Reverend Henry Hirsch as Pastor of Dupree and to care for Redelm and Lantry and the Indian Missions at Thunder Butte, Cherry Creek and Bull Creek.

It was Bishop Lawler who made the first move for the new church at Faith in the year 1917 and the contract was accepted in November. This church which originally stood west of Route 73 was later moved to its present site and has a full basement and kitchen.

Other priests to follow Father Golden were: Reverend Daniel Kelly ('20-'23); Reverend Thomas Healy ('24-'26); Reverend J. P. Donnelly ('26-'34); Reverend James Sweeney ('34-'35); Reverend J. E. Sullivan ('35-'37); Reverend A. B. Grady ('37-'54); Reverend James Butler ('54); Reverend James McMahon ('54-'58); and Reverend D. Craig Cower ('58-).

The present modern rectory located on the west side of the church was completed in 1955. In addition to living quarters for the priest, there is a weekday chapel that seats 30 and a Library-Classroom in the basement.

In the soaring '60's, the imagination and courage of the Catholic folk of Faith, coupled with God's blessings on their work and plans, should see real progress both physically and spiritually. Western expansion will result in a landscaped area to be known as "Saint Joseph-Golden Park." Primary results will be the beginning of a beautiful approach to Faith. To mark out the site of future development and as a tribute to the Mother of Jesus in the 50th anniversary year, a shrine will be erected to her at the junction of 212 and 73. The outstretched arms of this statue will be an eloquent reminder to all who pass, that although they may not belong to the Catholic Church, the Catholic Church belongs to them.

MSGR. J. H. GOLDEN: "How I came to Faith? As a boy in Germany I read stories about the American Indians. Later, when I was ordained a priest, I had a special longing to go across the ocean and work among the Indians, and this led to my being assigned to Faith, to act as assistant to Father Vogel on the nearby reservation. It was a hard trip from Rapid City to Faith. Father Vogel and I went by train to Midland, from there by stage to Leslie, where he had left his team, Specky and Spotty. Ed Swan helped us cross the Cheyenne River; the horses had to swim. We drove from one mission to another, Father Vogel always explaining to the Indians that I had come from Europe to work among them. They gave me the name WOWICALA (faith).

Three days later, August 6, 1914, we reached Faith. There was no church, services were held in the upstairs of the rectory. The door was locked, we had to ask who had the key; we found a lamp with no kerosene in it; we found an empty kerosene can another trip down town to ask a good soul for oil. With the help of the lamp we went upstairs to visit the chapel. When I knelt down, I had no difficulty in making up a real thanksgiving prayer. I had an intimate talk with our Lord, asking Him for guidance in my new undertaking. I will never forget the help from the trustees, Michael Powell and Frank Roach; they knew the local conditions, also the territory taken care of by my predecessor, Father Vernig.

There was a spirit of kindness and friendliness among the pioneers and this meant much to a newcomer. Ben Ash offered a vacant log house on his place in which I could say Mass, and I enjoyed staying overnight with him many times. One night the spring snow water came down the Moreau River, and when I was ready to leave, Sam Ash went with me to the crossing to see that I got across. The water was rolling wild; the horses went in but soon stopped; they became nervous and pulled from one direction to another. A strange thing happened; the pole came out of the neck yoke and in dropping into the water, must have landed in front of a big rock, and the buggy



Dan and Celestial Regan, True Joyce, Alice Hegan Hand, Mildred Morgan, Vadian Montgomery, Ame DuEll. REAR: Lucille Joyce Rich, Clara DePorter and Father Golden.

would not move. Sam crossed the river horseback, tied his horse to a tree on the other side, took his saddle-rope, walked into the ice-cold water, stooped down to bring up the pole, got it in place, and the horses could pull the buggy. I will never forget what Sam did for me that day.

In the days when I drove a team or rode horseback to my missions, regardless of where I would stop, I always met friendly faces and would get a welcome invitation to make myself at home. In 1919 when Bishop Lawler appointed me as Supervisor of the Catholic Indian Missions of the Cheyenne River Reservation, I left my friends at Faith and in the surrounding country CHANTE MA SCHISCHA (with a sad heart). My Golden Jubilee Prayer for the Town of Faith is: "May God give light and strength to parents and children that they may see the blessings of that old pioneer spirit and work hard to carry it on."

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS CLUB

Very likely the baby of all organizations in the fifty year history of Faith is the Knights of Columbus Club which came into being October 6, 1957. Up to that time, throughout all of the years, members of this nation-wide organization living in Faith, found it necessary to journey to Lemmon to have any official contact with their brother knights.

Because of the distance and the difficulty of attending Council meetings in Lemmon, the members belonging to the Knights of Columbus in Faith, felt it was imperative that they have a local club under the direction of the mother Council. They hope in time to have a Council of their own.

This group renders mutual aid and assistance to its sick, disabled and needy members, in addition to promoting social and intellectual exchange among its members. Their many projects have been an assistance not only to the Church, but to the community as a whole.

ST. JOSEPH'S ALTAR SOCIETY

At the time of the birth of Saint Joseph's Parish in 1911, the Altar Society was formed. The principal work of this group has been to continue that labor of love started by the Blessed Virgin Mary aided by the other women mentioned in the Gospel "who ministered to the Lord," that is, to care for the Person and the House of Jesus. The members of this group have always considered it an honor and a privilege to follow in such footsteps.

Although at times the various works of mercy they have performed and the financial assistance they have provided through bazaars and other ways may have seemed outstanding, the job they have done week after week and year in and year out, of taking care of the Altar linens and keeping the Church clean, is, by far, their most important work. The wind and the dust have made their job a challenge.

At the present time this group has sixty-six members who continue the work started by that little band over forty-nine years ago.



St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church

St. Paul's Lutheran Church was organized in the year 1914 when on the 26th day of July, nine men met to draw up a constitution. Of these nine charter members, one is still living and is a faithful member of the church. Some important dates in its history are: October 1918 the first Mission Festival was held. On January 26, 1919 the Sunday School was organized and on the same day the Parsonage was planned, and built during that year. English language services were introduced every other Sunday, starting on February 16, 1919.

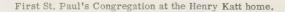
The present church building was built during the years 1914 and 1915. In 1935 it was redecorated and new pews were installed. Recently it was again redecorated with the installation of a tile ceiling and new front doors, most of which came through gifts and memorials.

The present membership of St. Paul's is 24 voting members, 63 communicant members and 97 baptized souls. It has been served in its 45 years by 13 pastors. It is a member of the Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod which is a member of the Synodical Conference.

Services are held each Sunday morning at 11:00 A.M. except on the first Sunday of each month when worship begins at 9:15 A.M.

WE PREACH CHRIST AND HIM CRUCIFIED, Reverend John P. Brandt.







Martin Steenblock, Trena Steenblock, John Hardyck and Johanna Fuoss. Mr. & Mrs. John Hardyck the first wedding in the St. Paul's Church.



History of Bethel Lutheran Church



Glenda Sandstrom, Valdis Dzintars, John Jensen, Ginger Samuelson, Robert Lang, Charles Samuelson, Sylvia Samuelson, Joane Jensen, Janie Jefferies, Joan Lee, Julie Jefferies, Kathy Samuelson, Ole Keehner, Joy Jefferies, Wayne Burnet, Kevin Jensen, Craig Ness, Jim Sandstrom, and Lily Keehner.

1917 To 1960

On August 5, 1917, a meeting was called at the Flint Rock School six miles northwest of Faith, for the purpose of discussing plans for a Lutheran Church among the Norwegian families having settled in that community.

Pastor A. M. Arntzen, who was holding services in the area at the time, presided at this meeting, during which time a motion carried to proceed to organize a Lutheran Congregation to be known as the Flint Rock Norwegian Evangelical Lutheran Church. Charter members of this new Congregation included the following families -- T. L. Ness, Chris Johnson, T. S. Nelson, Kristian Nygaard and Emil Larsons. At the same meeting the following officers were elected. Chairman, T. L. Ness; Vice Chair, Kristian Nygaard; Secretary, Chris Johnson; and Treasurer, Thomas Nelson. A Sunday School was later organized, with Mr. Sam Dixon as Superintendent.

Following the resignation of Pastor Arntzen on August 18, 1918, a meeting was called at which time Pastor K. Torgerson was installed to serve the Congregation for a period of one year. Also at this time, a Ladies Aid was organized within the Congregation. On May 30, 1920, Peter Fluvog, a student from Augsburg College in Minneapolis was sent out to serve the Congregation during pastoral vacancy. Mr. Fluvog returned to school the same fall, but came out again for two weeks during Christmas. In 1921 and '22, Morris Eggen from Sisseton, South Dakota visited the area, holding meetings in various homes and in the Flint Rock School. In June 1922, the Congregation tendered him a Letter of Call to become its pastor. On September 23, 1923, Morris Eggen held his first service here, having been ordained as pastor in the Lutheran Free Church.

At a meeting of the Congregation held July 21, 1924, it was decided to reorganize the Congregation and also to investigate the possibility of purchasing Lots in the City of Faith for a church building site. Mr. J. P. Jensen was appointed to contact the Milwaukee Land Company on this matter. The proposed constitution was also approved and adopted at this meeting and a new name was chosen for the reorganized Congregation, that of BETHEL LUTHERAN CHURCH. A decision was made to start a subscription list for the new church building to be erected. The Congregation already owned Lots 11 and 12, block 18, in the City of Faith. Mr. J. P. Jensen who was then in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, was asked to submit the plans and a list of necessary materials for the construction of the Church. Construction went ahead rapidly and Pastor Eggen held the first Service in the newly completed House of Worship on Christmas Day, 1925.

On June 27, 1926, the new Church was dedicated to the Glory of God. Pastors participating were, A. M. Arntzen, Trygve Dahle, Peter Fluvog, and also Mr. Peder Sletten. Laying of the Cornerstone took place at 2:00 P.M. by Pastor A. M. Arntzen. This was an important event in the life of the Congregation. Pastor Eggen, in addition to Bethel Lutheran Church, also served Trinity at Redelm, Edson Mission, and the Opal Community Church.

On May 30, 1930, Pastor Eggen tendered his resignation, effective August 10. 1930. Terminating seven years of faithful service, his farewell service was held on that date. At the same time a meeting was called for the purpose of extending a Call to student H. O. Johnson of Augsburg College and Seminary to become pastor of Bethel. This Call was accepted and Pastor Johnson was ordained as a pastor in the Lutheran Free Church, beginning his service at Faith August 17, 1930.

Ten-Year Anniversary Festivities were held June 26, 27, 28, 1936, to commemorate the dedication of Bethel Lutheran Church. Pastors invited for these festivities were, Pastor Morris Eggen, Hampden, North Dakota and Pastor E. S. Vik, Waubay, South Dakota. This was an occasion for thanksgiving to God and for rededication of the House of Worship which had now served the Congregation Ten Years. Adverse conditions had for several years been a factor in Western South Dakota, and Bethel Congregation was struggling as many other Churches to keep a full-time Pastor. In the spring of 1937, Pastor H. O. Johnson tendered his resignation, having received a Call from the U. S. Army to serve as Chaplain in the Armed Forces. Pastor Johnson had served the Congregation faithfully through seven of the most critical years in its history. Upon correspondence with the Board of Home Missions, of the Lutheran Free Church, the Congregation was advised that no pastor was available at this time, and that Pastors from the South Dakota District should be contacted and asked to come out for services as often as possible. During the ensuing years, the following students and pastors served the Bethel Congregation for short terms, Hamar Bensen, Harold Grindahl, Herbert Hokanson, Silas Erickson, Sam Cushing, Gordon Berntson, Arnold Jergenson, Marius Haakenstad, Charles Crouch, Mr. Edwin Johnson, and Lowell Nerge.

In 1953, the Congregation decided to purchase the house known as the Brewster property located on Highway 212, for the purpose of having a parsonage for a resident pastor. This property was purchased and paid in full. To date the Congregation's property is free of encumbrance....

In March 1956 Pastor Nerge resigned after an interim pastorate of three months, Evangelist J. G. Erickson, who had been for sometime holding services monthly in Eagle Butte, South Dakota in addition to full-time service in the work of Evangelism, was called, upon recommendation of the Board of Home Missions, to become the pastor of Bethel Congregation and also to continue work at Eagle Butte. This Call was accepted and regular service begun in the Faith Parish June 17, 1956. Pastor Erickson has since that time organized a sister Congregation at Eagle Butte, the Emmanuel Lutheran Church. This Congregation has a fine House of Worship, and together with Bethel Lutheran, constitute the Faith Lutheran Parish. Pastor Erickson is also currently serving the Opal Community Church and services are held in all three Churches every Sunday.

Extensive improvements have been made at Bethel during the past few years, including automatically controlled oil heat, water and sewer facilities, interior decorating and other projects. Three additional Lots have been purchased this year with prospects of expanding the Church facilities in the near future.

The Bethel Sunday School, with Mrs. Erickson as Superintendent, is steadily growing in attendance. Pastor Erickson has organized and directs a Youth Choir that participates regularly in the Worship Services. The Congregation is grateful to God for this fine progress and looks faithfully toward the future.





BACK ROW: Left to Right, Ida Sayles, Teacher; Miriam Petty, Kathryn Fagg, Lou Kinney, Dow Blankenbaker. SECOND ROW: Amy Richardson, Bernice Bishop, Arlene Frame, Richardson, Winifred Petty, Erdine Miner, Delayne Vanderley, Raymond Richardson, Melvin Raben, Lloyd Vanderley. (Teacher's little helpers pounded the erasers on the building).

Delayne Vanderley, Raymond Richardson, Richardson, Bernice Bishop, Arlene Frame, Amy Richardson, Melvin Raben, Erdine Minor, Lloyd Vanderley, Winifred Petty, Kathryn Fagg, Dow Blankenbaker, Miriam Petty and Lou Kinney.

FAITH'S FIRST SCHOOL

By Ida Sayles (Ramsland Bernard)

"About the 1st of August, 1910, armed with my certificate, I went job hunting. Contacted Dr. Durkee, Odin Ramsland (later to become my husband), and a young lawyer whose name I forget. All three knew we should have a school; and, to get it started, a town meeting was called. Men volunteered their services, money was collected and the shack, as pictured, was built. Then the money was exhausted. Teacher pay? I offered to teach for the state aid of \$40.00 per month for six months. Each child brought books -- a motley collection. Some one donated a stove, and Odin Ramsland, who was by then courting the teacher, built the fire for me every morning during the winter, while I walked in from my homestead, 3/4 miles northwest of Faith. It wasn't hardship -- it was fun.

One unforgetable item about that first year was the railroad coming into Faith. It truly seemed to walk in. The Mexicans would lead the procession laying ties, then another crew would lay the rails, a third group drove the spikes into place and the engine brought up the rear. I told the children it was an experience that none of us would ever have again and I appointed Dow Blankenberger as watchman, and when he saw the track had reached the spot nearest to the school, we would all walk down to see it. He watched and we got there just at the right time. As a group of Mexicans passed us one worker stopped and his exclamation made them all stop, for he said: "____, what a young mother to have so many keeds."

HISTORY OF FAITH SCHOOLS

In September 1911, school opened in the Federated Church, with all grades (plus some high school subjects) in charge of Ralph Petty. His was a discouraging task but he was cheerful and when matters got entirely out of control, would distribute the hymn books and hold a song fest. The "new" building was under construction in the south end of town and was ready for occupancy early in 1912. It was the prevailing white frame two-story building with two rooms on each floor; a cupola on the roof held the bell, the roof of the open porch was supported by columns like a southern mansion. The first floor interior was completed and used by the upper and lower grades -- a second teacher was employed to relieve Mr. Petty. The unfinished rooms on the second floor were used for games when the weather was bad; later they were used for Faith's first high school taught by Michael H. Powell. By day, Mr. Powell was superintendent, principal, instructor, janitor -- by night and week-ends, he was a practicing attorney.

The first two graduating classes completed three-year courses, with two graduates in 1916 and four in 1917. Nineteen hundred and twenty-two saw eight graduated from a four year course.

Increased enrollment demanded more space. A modern two-story brick building with a gymnasium was erected in 1923 and used for high school; the frame building still housed the grades. Under the Public Works Administration in 1939, a wing was added to the brick building and grade and high school were again combined. This meant tearing down the old frame building, which

brought a feeling of nostalgia to those who had learned their 3 R's within its shelter. Having felt the ravages of twenty-seven years of hard knocks, it swayed noticeably when the bell was rung or the wind blew hard -- the reilings had been reinforced with a net/ork of metal rods -- but it was a noble old edifice and showed character even when condemned.

Subsequent changes were made in 1956 to increase the number of high school classrooms and to give each grade a separate room.

When asked for an expression, Superintendent DeWitt Butler said: "The citadel of opportunity in education has, in the face of all obstacles, remained adamant to any lowering of standards. Recognized by the North Central Association in 1939, the Faith school has striven courageously to maintain a standard of academic excellence and student personality development to be worthy of this signal honor. The contribution of the school down through the years in the varied avenues of influence has made an inestimable impact on the progress growth of the Faith community.





Johnnie Krause, Babe Joyce, Merl Fowler, Dan Regan, Delayne and Leonard Vanderley, True Joyce, Milo Fowler, Harry Krause, Leon McClintock and Gerald Kinney.



ROW ONE: Gerald Kinney, Ame DuEll, John Kinney, True and Lucille Joyce and Delayne Vanderley. ROW TWO: Unknown, Harlan Conrad, Unknown, Clara DePorter, James Walker and Unknown. ROW THREE: Vance Miner, Tena DePorter, Mary Elvick, Unknown, Leighton Conrad, and Unknown. ROW FOUR: Roy Wilcox, Unknown, Unknown, Pierre Bowne. In attendance but cannot identify are, Eddie Elvick, Ward Elliott, Helen Engler, Charles Thompson, Leonard Flannery, Bernice Bishop, Mildred Wendt, and Lucille Nolan, Teacher Mrs. Olive Linn.



RALPH PETTY - teacher.
ROW ONE: Douglas Bowne, Faye Hoyle, Melvin Raben, Bernard
Linn, Maggie Walker. ROW TWO: Kenneth Conrad, Edith Keeler,
Charles Garvey, Alvin Rassmusson, Marion Goetzke. ROW THREE:
Harry Hawkins, Lloyd Vanderley, Arlene Frame, Little Pauline
Louise Petty. Frances Morgan and Clara Hoyle absent. This piano,
still in use, was presented by the Benevolent Society, 1912.



First Christmas in school in 1910 identity is the same as Ida Sayles first school.



F.H.S.A.A. began in the fall of 1951 when a small group of interested alumni met and made plans for the first homecoming banquet to be held October 12. Manfred Sederstrom, as M. C., conducted a short business meeting. Officers elected were: Irwin Richardson, President; Manfred Sederstrom, Vice President; Olive Talley, Secretary; Francys M. Naslund, Treasurer. There were 39 alumni present and they pledged their efforts to make Homecoming a bigger and better day, and this has actually occurred. At the October 17, 1959 gathering there were 160 in attendance. The years 1916 to 1959 list a total of 613 graduates.

Faith may well boast of having one of the most active alumni organizations in the state. There is work involved in keeping up the mailing list, arranging a program, working with the various organizations who serve the dinner, but the results are heartening. Returnees invariably comment that they are glad they came and promise to bring others next year. There is a parade before the afternoon football game and the football squad and their coach are guests of the alumni in the evening.



Arlene Frame Durkee and Francys Morgan Naslund the first graduating class in Faith 1916.



Present Brick building - built in 1923 and a wing added in 1939.





Bernard Linn, Coach; BACK ROW: Florence Frame, Mildred Morgan, Marie Kinney, Bess Gott. FRONT ROW: Margaret Hibbard, Bethel Rasmussen, Lucille Clark and Fern Stroud.



FAITH BASEBALL TEAM -- Darrel Rowan, Harlan Conrad, Lee McCofferee, Dan Regan, Raleigh Butler, True Joyce, Leonard Flannery, Russell Hibbard, Ardel Rowan, Marshall Frame High School of 1921.



Mrs. J. G. Flannery, Iris Archer, Mable Eldridge, May Snyder, Blanche Grimme Thompson, Stella Rasmussen, Ruth Meyers, Nina Regan Boyer, Alice Streamer, Margaret Hibbard, Faith Lanouette, Mrs. Joe Trudo, Susan Cooley.



Reverend Scharr - Coach, Raleigh Butler, True Joyce, Russel Hibbard, Leonard Flannery, Ardel Rowan, Darrel Rowan, and Dan Regan - Faith High School's first Basketball team.



Golf course enthusiasts; Ray Nelson, Cliff Sather, John Elgin, Dr. Bartels, Dr. Durkee, Charles Stewart, Dr. McClelland, Lawrence Donaldson, Geo. Lake and Oliver Thomas.



X T Z Club on a picnic -- Mildred Morgan, unknown, Celestial Regan, Ilo Fowler, Alice Regan, Stella Rasmussen, Lucille Joyce and Marie Kinney.



KRAZY KAT KLUB -- Marvel Osier, Ruth Osling, Blanche Grimme, Alvina Krupp, Kate Felver, Francys Morgan, Doris Hoskins, Pauline Linn, Ruth Goodner, Inez Kelly, Faith Lanouette.



Lucille Joyce, Marie Kinney, Florence Frame, Stella Rasmussen, Ilo Fowler, Grace Goodner, Bess Gott.



Mac McDermott and Grant Watkins a sheep shearer.



Faith City Band



Unknown (city cop), Lloyd Vanderley, Leo Kelly, Art Naslund, Douglas Bownd, Odin Thompson, Bill Wilhelm and Val Hampel.



Odin Thompson and Kate Davis



LEFT TO RIGHT: Unknown, Raymond Thompson, unknown, Howard Vanderley, Bertha Ganoe, Babe Joyce, Helen McCormack, Norman Zimmer, Elmer Kinney, Lennis Killalea, unknown, unknown, known, Unknown, Nina Regan, unknown, Jimmy Elridge,

GREETINGS

CITY OF FAITH

"HOME OF THE FRIENDLY WEST"

WAYNE F. LANG

MAYOR

L.A. SUTFIN

JOHN LEBER

OLE UDAGER

TONY FISHER

D.A. GUSTAFSON

KIETH TIDBALL

ALDERMEN



Mayor Lang, Helen Lackey, Odin Thompson, Blanche Thompson, Virgil Nesland and True Joyce.

27 Years of the Half Century

True Joyce was born in Mellette, South Dakota and came to live in Faith in 1911. After graduating from High School in 1922, he attended St. Thomas College in St. Paul, Minnesota and the University of South Dakota.

In early manhood True built and operated the Coyote Filling Station, and later was block collector for International Harvester Co. out of Aberdeen, South Dakota. At this time he was stricken with arthritis and was unable to continue his work.

In May of 1933, he applied for the City Auditor's job and was appointed to that post by Mayor H. C. Durkee, and has since served under ten different Mayors. True considered this a temporary assignment as he fully intended to return to his Harvester position after a term of two years. Unfortunately, for him, his condition grew worse and he was unable to resume that duty. In 1943 he was confined to a wheel chair, which has been his only means of locomotion. Two types of chairs are used a conventional one for home use and a battery-powered one for street use. In 1954 he lost the complete sight in his right eye.

True had always been an outdoorsman and a participant in sports of every kind; and, to most individuals, this would have been an almost impossible adjustment to make. Due to his determination and strong will, this is not the case; and it is an inspiration to know and talk with him. He still maintains his keen interest in the sports world, and his ability as a conversationalist and sense of humor is unsurpassed.

At the time he assumed his duties in 1933, the Municipal Light Plant was generating a total of less than 200,000 Kilowatts of electricity per year. This total in 1959 exceeded 1 1/2 million Kilowatts, and the number of subscribers has more than tripled. According to records in 1933 the name plate reading on two engines read 110 Kilowatts, and in 1960 on five engines is 957 Kilowatts. In 1947, the City installed a water filtration plant at Lake Durkee, and piped the water 3 miles to town, jumping the annual consumption to over 25 million gallons per year as compared to a scant 5 million in the thirties at which time surface wells were the City's only source of water.

At present, the municipally owned automatic dial telephone system lists in excess of 200 subscribers with the probability of more rural lines to be added.

Due to this gain, a billing and posting machine, Microfilming and Reader equipment has been added to expedite the work.



City Municipal Building

So that the City Council be better informed in the affairs and finances of the utilities, each member is supplied with a monthly operating statement of the Light Plant and Water Plant, together with the Appropriation and Cash balances of each of the several City Funds. A quarterly financial statement on the operation of the On and Off Sale Liquor Store is also typed for each member.

In the circumference of True's duties is also included the management of the Municipal Liquor Store with a sales volume that in 1959 reached \$90,000. He devised a system here wherein a perpetual inventory of stock is maintained through the use of tickets on each package. This has not only resulted in a perfect check on inventory and simplification of ordering, but is also a deterrent to pilferage. The system has proved to be so effective that it is now being used in many municipalities of South Dakota and other States.



City Power Plant Building

True attributes his adjustment to the untiring efforts of his wife, Nora, and states, "Without her help it would be impossible to wade through the volume of work I have."

In addition to the municipally owned utility companies, the community is proud of their new 20 bed hospital, lighted airport, paved mainstreet, two story concrete municipal building, their four truck volunteer fire department and new fire hall to house all four, mercury lighting on all streets, public library, park and recreation areas. But most of all, they are proud of a man who has never let his physical handicap stand in the way of the success of his job or of giving his all to the progress of the City of Faith. And today, when you meet him making his daily rounds, you don't recognize him by his wheelchair, but rather, by his cheerful disposition and greeting.

In November, 1959 True was awarded and presented a plaque by the governor's state committee on "Employ the Physically Handicapped."



Switchboard at the City Power Plant.

Durkee Lake

For years, Frank G. King, editor of the Faith Gazette and an avowed conservationist, had a conception of a dam on Spook Creek, three miles south of town. Through his influence the State Game, Fish and Parks Commission purchased 320 Acres in Sections 21 and 28 and in 1932 awarded a contract to Sofus Brams to construct the dam across the channel of the creek. This work was accomplished with mule teams and dump wagons.

Dr. H. C. Durkee, a widely recognized sportsman, innovator and dynamic booster for Faith, realized the potentialities of a large body of water close to town for recreation and a wild game sanctuary. Ardently, he devoted months to its development, expending much effort and personal funds in furthering the original plans. Through his foresight, the city obtained an additional 520 Acres and incorporated the 840 Acres into a City Park and wild game refuge. In recognition of his devotion to this greatly appreciated resource, the Commission named the area Durkee Lake.

It was several years before the lake filled and for a time it was feared it would never fill, due to the fact the average annual rainfall on the twelve square miles of watershed was insufficient. All doubts were dispelled when an unusually heavy rain filled the lake in a 24 hour period, ran water out the spillway and the lake contained 700 Acre feet of water.

In the mid-forties the city was faced with a critical water shortage; the five surface wells failed to produce enough water for domestic use and the cost of pumping and maintaining these wells became prohibitive. During a short period in the summer of 1946, water was shipped from Mobridge in railroad tank cars to supplement the supply. Lane-Western, water engineers from Minneapolis, tested numerous locations in an effort to discover a water vein adequate for the city needs. At the conclusion



High water at Durkee Lake



Interior of the water filtration plant at Durkee

of their extensive tests, they recommended an artesian well but due to our altitude it would be necessary to use pumps for the last 900 feet. They proposed to drill the well at a cost of \$85,000.00 with no guarantee of palatable water.

The city held a special election on the question of building a filtration plant on the shore of Durkee Lake and pipe water to the reservoirs. Only two opposing votes were cast. In September, 1946, a contract was awarded to the Owen Mann Construction Company to complete this project at a cost of \$95,000.00; revenue bonds in the amount of \$50,000.00 were issued and the balance was paid from surplus funds in the Liquor Store Account. This move has proved successful and Faith has been on the State Health Board's roll of honor for pure water since 1950. An adequate water supply has greatly enhanced the appearance of the town in the rapid growth of trees, shrubs and lawns.

When, in 1948, the fill began to show deterioration, the Game, Fish and Parks Department contracted the Northwestern Engineering Company to complete a concrete spillway, berm and rock face for a sum of \$59,000.00. Access roads, fireplaces, benches and trees were added to create picnic areas and a fine recreational spot for the entire community.

The lake is unexcelled for black bass fishing-specimens exceeding six pounds have frequently been taken in the upper recesses. Due to the semi-aridity of the country, the water level often drops to a concerning point but a providential rain has always replenished the shortage-an abiding faith is our heritage, Picnicking, fishing, boating and water skiing are pleasures that are convenient and freely available to the friends and inhabitants of our countryside. We will always be grateful to those who built so well and so wisely for us who follow.

Faith Chamber of Commerce

From the FAITH GAZETTE of October 14, 1910; "The Faith Commercial Club met in the office of the Schroeder Lumber Company, last Monday evening. Reports of various committees were heard and the question of fixing roads leading into town from the south and west was discussed. It seemed to be the consensus of opinion that the township board should incur a reasonable amount of debt for the purpose of procuring lumber for culverts and bridges and that the club should appropriate some money to buy lumber for the same purpose beyond the township line, E. A. White was appointed a committee to estimate what should be done on the west line and Sam Williams was appointed for the same purpose on the south line. Adjourned to next Tuesday evening. L. H. Merryfield, Sec., E. J. Vanderboom, Pres."

There were other early civic organizations — a Faith Community Club of which F. X. Roach served as president, and a local Lions Club with Paul Byrne as president. The present Faith Chamber of Commerce was organized February 25, 1929, with the constitution and by-laws providing for a governing board of nine directors who were to elect the officers. The first board included C. E. Wilson, Pres.; Frank Morgan, Vice Pres.; Leo V. Kelly, Treas.; Harold Doner, Secy.; and George Jenks, W. L. Archer, H. C. Durkee, John Elgin, and F. E. Lister. Later the by-laws were changed to provide for an executive board made up of the officers who are elected by the members.

Continuing the cry for "better roads" as set up in the meeting in 1910, and overheard many times in the intervening years, the Chamber takes a large measure of credit for the fact that Highways 212 and 73 are now hard surfaced. Other projects which the organization encouraged and in which they may well take pride, are: a lighted airport built in 1950 at a cost of \$16,000.00, financed by private and city donations, assisted by state and federal aid; the Faith Memorial Hospital built and equipped by the community in 1951, at a cost of over \$100,000.00; the parades of the annual celebration in August of each year; co-operation with the S.C.S. in which annual recognition is given to ranchers for outstanding achievement; selection of Faith's most representative boy and girl in the senior class; summer recreation for children; improvement of facilities at Durkee Dam; the school race track and football field; reporting weather to radio stations.

Faith Volunteer Fire Department

At a meeting held in Gordon's Restaurant for the purpose of organizing a commercial club for Faith, prior to May 30, 1910, there was great concern about the hazard of fire, and a fire company was also started, with Mr. Vanderboom as chief and Mr. Gellenbeck as assistant. Motions were made that Deputy Sheriff Daley be instructed to notify every business house to clean up all the trash and litter around their buildings; that every business man procure a water barrel and keep it filled with water for fire protection, and that he also buy a chemical fire extinguisher.

Faith has always had a volunteer group of firefighters, ready to respond at the first sound of the siren. Early equipment was a tank wagon pulled by man power. It was kept filled with water to which chemicals were added, and did a fair job of quenching a fire; but it was also apt to ruin the clothes of the firefighters, and "woe be unto" the volunteer who was summoned while wearing his "Sunday" suit

The installation of a water and sewer system in 1923 greatly reduced the worry about fire damage, and present day equipment includes four trucks, two of which are used for fighting prairie fires. These have been paid for by funds raised at the "Firemen's Annual Ball" and by donations from ranchers who appreciate the protection given their grass land. All equipment is kept in a fire-hall built in 1959 as an addition to the west side of the light plant.



New Fire Hall





Faith Fire Department



Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hall and Mary May



Wayne Lang - Mayor of Faith 1960



Main Street Faith



Carveth Thompson, Vivian Saul, Odin Thompson, Fred and Toodie Lang



Mae Tischler and grandson Rickie Tidball



Ted Butler and son Elmer in front of Commercial Hotel



FAITH MEMORIAL HOSPITAL: On December 18, 1950 at the regular meeting of the Faith Chamber of Commerce the members discussed sponsoring a hospital for the health needs of Faith and the surrounding communities. As it became apparent that the group was much in favor of such a project, Mr. Milt Sturgis arose and said, "I will give \$1500.00 to start this project." Twenty more pledges of \$100.00 or more were made at this meeting and those making pledges held a meeting to elect a Temporary Board of Directors. This group was to draw up a suitable set of By-Laws and Articles of Incorporation for the project.

There followed many months of concentrated effort on the part of the whole community to get the building planned, financed and built as soon as possible. Much of the credit for obtaining pledges and pushing the project must go to the late M.W. Sturgis, Lyle Kennedy, who later became secretary of the board of directors, and Oscar Lund, who served as president for six years. The enthusiasm of the entire community for this project is evidenced by the fact that by December 23rd, before any formal drive for funds was under way, \$5,585.00 had been pledged.

By February, 1951, sufficient funds had been pledged and plans approved so that a call for bids was made on the project. These bids, opened on April 16, 1951, were considered too high by the board of directors and all were rejected. The board then decided to be their own contractors, hire a crew and proceed with the building of the hospital. The possibility of Federal aid was considered, but it was found that no such aid could be available for at least two years and that the cost of the project would be considerably increased by meeting the Federal specifications.

All these difficulties were disappointing but so great was the support and cooperation of the people that no one ever considered dropping the project. Mr. Henry Schuh and Einer Erickson of Timber Lake were hired for the general supervision of the construction and the stock piling of building material and hospital equipment was begun. Cards were written to everyone in the community who owned a truck or pickup, urging them to meet in Faith on May 25th to make a trip to Rapid City for cement blocks, brick and cement for the hospital. Two hundred seventeen ranchers and business men joined this caravan with seventy nine trucks and the project was officially under way. Those who took part remember the heartwarming good-will felt by all who participated. This spirit again prevailed when volunteer crews gathered to pour the concrete footing, floor and roof. It was a real "Faith Community" Project to take care of the community need.

The hospital was formally dedicated on July 27, 1952, and rented to Dr. W.W. White who had his office there and was to assume responsibility for the entire operation of the hospital. This arrangement lasted until Dr. White moved to McLaughlin in June, 1954. The hospital was then closed for a time.

In January, 1955, the Board of Directors decided to open the hospital, hire personnel, and operate it on a non-profit basis as a community service, and in this manner it continues to operate today -- a living memorial to those who gave and continue to give of their money, time and talents for the good of the community.



The members of the Board of Directors, Employees and the Patients of Faith Memorial Hospital wish to thank the citizens of Faith and community for their untiring effort in improving patient care and community health throughout the past years. We are all looking forward to working together in the years to come.

Naslund Insurance Agency

Faith, South Dakota

Started In 1918 By Arthur L. Naslund. "ALL TYPES OF BONDS & INSURANCE"



"OUR RECOMMENDATIONS & ADJUSTMENTS LEAD TO SATISFIED CUSTOMERS"

WAYNE F. LANG

FRANCYS M. NASLUND

























SERVING FAITH FOR 50 YEARS!

The Milwaukee Family would like to congratulate the city of Faith and surrounding area for the fine progress made in the past fifty years. We have gone through droughts, floods, grasshoppers, cutworms, cyclones, hail, blizzards, fires and probably a half dozen more near-catastrophies. We expect to be around a long time to see what will happen next!

We appreciate your past patronage and hope to be of service to you in the bright future.

THE MILWAUKEE ROAD

G.F. DIMICK, AGENT

A two-year equipment purchasing program completed in 1959 added 62 new GP-9 diesels to the Road's freight handling fleet. The locomotives, in the 1,750 horsepower class, are adaptable to road freight service, passenger service and switching.





Chuck Hall in his Butcher Shop with the Head, Hide and Carcass of last Buffalo.



Mr. and Mrs. Burt Datin and Mr. and Mrs. Phil Hudson.



Jule Lundell



Tom Gordon



Al and Dora Burton seated, Earl Burton fifth from left, next Hallie Cross, others unknown.



Everett White, Mrs. White, Ralph White, Bobby White and Vivian Saul.



Carlotta Frame Judson



Taking the 1st. safe to the Farmers State Bank.



Billy Meyers, Dale Raben and son Lyle.



Lee and Jenks Grocery Dept. Heinie Frederickson, clerk.



Ralph Hibbard and Jimmy Eldridge.





Red Cross Auction Sale at Faith April 12, 1918. Jim Butler Auctioneer holding egg, which brough over \$100,00.



Left--Art McCormack.



One of three loads of mail the first time the train came after being snowbound 33 days. Mr. and Mrs. McCormack in center by door of post office--others unknown.



Liberty Theatre owned by Frank Morgan. Destroyed by fire in 1925.





pson and Martha and Grandma Alden Irst women to come and on the train.



TOP ROW: Bill Brumley, Skip Alden, and Heffron Bros. LOWER ROW: Lewis Brumley, Gus Lee, George Ulrich, and T.W. Childs. (Building is now the Farmers Store).





A band of Smiley's sheep.









Vivian Saul and the Rabens

THINGS I REMEMBER ABOUT EARLY DAYS OF FAITH AND THE DRUG STORE By Vivian Saul:

To tell the reasons for our being in northern Meade County when the town of Faith was born, I shall go back a few months—before we decided to make the move. Bob and I were married in the spring of 1909. He had been employed in Fallon's Drug Store in Rapid City for about two years, following his graduation from the Drew School of Pharmacy in Minneapolis.

During that summer we got the news that the Milwaukee R.R. was planning to build two branch lines west from Mobridge and that there would be land open for homesteading adjacent to the right-of-way and towns would be started. We wanted to get into business for ourselves and to establish a permanent home. As was usually the case at that time, young marrieds didn't have much cash and we were no exception, so we decided it would be a wise move and a good way to get started. We hoped to get land near enough to the terminal of one of the branches for practical purposes.

Bob and Bert Miner (also of Rapid City) made arrangements with the folks in Rapid who were planning to file on claims, to build their shacks. They hauled lumber to the several places and got the building done, ours being the last to be finished. During the time they were gone, Jean, Bert's wife, and I canned everything we could lay our hands on so we really had a good supply when the boys sent for us to join them. We traveled by stage from Owanka, South Dakota and it was quite a trip. The Miners had a little boy, 9 months old and he was such a good little traveler -- did not make a bit of trouble. Mrs. Paulson, (Mrs. Emil Sederstrom's mother) was on the stage and regaled us with her early history and was such a help -- I never forgot her. We had to stay overnight at Brushie which was then our nearest Post Office and a roadhouse. Through some misunderstanding, the boys failed to meet us, and the next morning Ted Butler volunteered to take us to our place. Luckily I had the numbers of the claim so he had no trouble finding it. I will never know how he did it.

There was deep snow that winter but we suffered no hardships. After a while there was a little store on the land where Harry Krause now lives. It was called Eldora, being owned by some folks from Eldora, Iowa—I think their name was Haas. I remember, the biggest problem was keeping the bread dough from freezing overnight. When we learned definitely where Faith was to be located, we found that our homestead joined the townsite on the northeast, so we were really fortunate.

The town of Faith received its name from a daughter of Mr. Earling, then president of the Milwaukee R.R. Many years later this daughter and her husband visited Faith and were in the drug store in the evening, buying post cards and asking all sorts of questions about the early days. Of course, I was happy to tell them all I knew. She didn't reveal her identity but the next morning I received a note with a hundred dollar bill in it. The note said she was the daughter for whom the town was named and she would like to do something, and would I see that the money was spent for some benefit to the town. Later, when we started the city library, we used the money to buy books.

As all the "old timers" know, the town was first built on the north side of the right-of-way and was moved over to its present location after the lot sale in July. Building was started in April and everyone rushed to get his place started as soon as possible. The town just mushroomed overnight. Our building for the drug store was among the first to be built. The original store is part of the present Thompson Drug, being attached to the rear thereof.

Our first stock of drugs was freighted from Lemmon—and paid for with money which we borrowed from Bob's mother (which we later paid back with interest, I am happy to say). Bob drove to Lemmon with Jim Flannery and the trip took nearly a week — I remember because it was the first time I had been left alone.

There was one restaurant started in a tent -- called "The Greasy Spoon." The proprietor was having a difficult time getting bread and one day he asked Bob if I would take on the job. At that time I thought I was equal to anything so I said I would. For several weeks I baked from twelve to fourteen loaves daily in our little camp stove oven -- then Norm Zimmer came to town and started the first bakery which put me out of business.

I remember the first 4th of July celebration. We decided to give the folks a treat by serving ice cream. The ice cream and ice had to be freighted from Lemmon -- the ice cost \$16,00 and goodness knows what the cream cost. We built some benches back of the store and some sort of cover to keep out the sun's hot rays.



Bob Saul and his nephew Bill Rush



Bob Saul

Paper dishes were used and, of course, there was only vanilla flavor. We served generous dishes for ten cents. I think some of the little fellows even got sick on it. There was a ball game in the afternoon, between Brushie and Faith. Frank Morgan was the umpire, and I am sure Faith won. There were even \$25.00 bets on it. It rained, too, but it was all in a day and everyone had a wonderful time.

The lot sale was a few days later. We bought a lot on the east side of Main Street as they were a little cheaper and every penny counted then. Harry Pearson, who was a contractor and had just moved in, built our new building that same year. It still stands as the front part of the drug store. It looked huge at the time and we wondered if we would ever have enough merchandise to fill it. Look at it now!

I think the experience with the July 4th ice cream gave us the idea to do all we could to provide the countryside with as much of a good product as possible. We bought a soda fountain and installed an ice cream factory in the back part of the store. It included tubs, ice crusher, gasoline motor -- we built an ice house and put up our own ice. The cream was bought from the homesteaders near town and it was real. We not only made vanilla but strawberry and chocolate and when there were parties Bob would make special flavors. We also had forms for making bricks. For years I made the chocolate syrup from a special recipe, and Blanche Thompson still makes it. We discontinued the factory when we were able to buy good commercial ice cream. I remember one funny thing that happened when Jule Lundell was working for us. Occasionally we would get a batch of cream that tasted of weeds or wild onions. This time Jule thought that by putting in a lot of extra vanilla, it would neutralize the flavor. It was awful and the whole day's product had to be thrown out.

I have been recalling some of the young men who worked for us after Jule. There was a tall dignified one and I always called him Mr. Paige, and then one whose first name was Howard. (I wonder if anyone can remember his last name.) Then there was Lynn Moriarty who afterwards operated the Ford Garage until he moved to California. Art Naslund helped us for a while until Dave Miller gave him a job in the bank. Others were: Frank Teskey, Harmon and Royal Batson, Lou Rittler, Norm Zimmer, Jr., DeLayne Vanderley, Eric Blauert, Pearl King (now Mrs. Ed Elkins of Watertown).

Across the street was a general store and Post Office owned by Bob Rogers. He also had a small drug department. It was a nice store and Mr. Rogers was a good merchant but, of course, he was competition and we had to do something

to make our little place known. Bob decided to call ours "The Exclusive Drug Store" meaning that we carried exclusively drugs, which, of course, we didn't. Even in those days we had to supplement drugs with other merchandise in order to make a living.

We worked hard in those days and put in long hours, opening at 7 a.m. and closing at 10 p.m. or later. On nights when there was a dance, the store would be kept open until midnight, then we would dance until daylight and be back on the job in the morning. Great to be young and full of pep!

Odin Thompson came to us in 1916 and was with us until he went into the service. Bob also left for Camp Pike in the early fall of 1918, I was left to run the store with the help of Pearl King, DeLayne Vanderley, and our good Dr. Durkee who had been our practicing physician for many years. We were in the midst of the Flu epidemic and beside trying to run the store, I did night nursing when I could, I was only one of many who worked overtime during those hectic days. But soon the War was over and the boys came home and we settled down to a normal life. Odin came back to go into partnership with Bob, a partnership that lasted for many years.

I know others have remembrances just as interesting as mine and I look forward to reading them.



Hope Miller, Viv Saul, Agnes and Burt Dation.



Arthur McCormack in his cream station - 1918



Post Office Building - Built in 1921 - Belonging to Mrs. Alma McCormack

MR. AND MRS. C. A. (Art) McCORMACK:

In all the stories and pictures of Faith's early days, the name "McCormack" appears over and over again. Whether it was hurrying to erect the first building "north of the tracks"," or to watch the long-anticipated train as it rolled into town, or to sing at the Commercial Club's Booster Banquet (Feb. 1, 1911) Art and Alma McCormack were participating. Both were active in civic affairs and anything that was for the building and betterment of the community had their loyal support. Both were endowed musically and gave generously of their talents and time. "Mack" had a wonderful tenor voice which enhanced the Methodist choir for forty years -- he was always happiest when singing. Alma was organist and choir director for forty years and continues to respond when called upon for special music. She has the distinction of being the only charter member still living here of the Methodist Ladies' Aid which was organized in 1914.

Mr. McCormack was a member of the school board for twelve years, president of the Fair Association four years, City Assessor for a number of years, and served on the City Council. Mrs. McCormack, too, was a school board member; helped her husband in their cream station and later in the confectionery store which she still operates; she was employed by the Farmers State Bank for a number of years before receiving her appointment as postmaster, a position she held for fifteen years (1918–1933).

When the McCormacks came to Faith (in 1910) they brought with them a tiny bundle of baby named Helen Florine; she grew to maturity here, marrying George Lake, who had come to the country with his family when they homesteaded northwest of Faith. George and Helen now reside in Newcastle, Wyoming.

MR. AND MRS. JOSEF FASSBENDER

A close look at the symbols on many of the pictures in this book will show that they are the result of the industry and artistic ability of Josef Fassbender. Coming in 1914 from Germany to Lovell, South Dakota (to work as a cowboy), he moved to Faith in 1917 and made his home with Father J.H. Golden. He opened Josef's Studio which he operated until 1924 when the family moved to Spearfish, opening Black Hills Studio with branch studios at Lead and Deadwood. In the more than forty years Josef spent at photography, he saw many families through several generations of pictures and always his studies bore the stamp of the true artist -- often winning first place in contests. He was assisted in his work by his children and his wife -- who specialized in hand-tinting -- and who, with the assistance of one of the sons, continues to operate the studios.

Mrs. Fassbender before her marriage to Josef, was Lena Mengenhauser, who came to the Faith country with her parents in 1916. In recalling to mind vivid memories of good times at Faith, Lena Fassbender spoke of Joe playing the player piano at the movie theater and the fun they both had at the Tri County Fairs



Red Crown

Bonus Gallons

Your Agent..

Karl Dexheimer

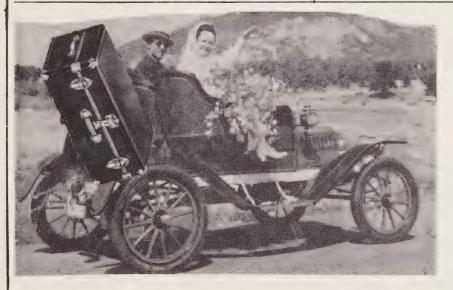
Central Lumber Company



Home Of Quality Building Materials



Les Pankratz, Mgr.



Shades Of 1910! Period Costumes Match Norman's Hupmobile.

Mack's Confectionery

It's Been A Pleasure To Be Friends For 50 YEARS!
MRS. ALMA McCORMACK

FARMERS STATE BANK

FAITH, S.D. 1910-1960

(Our officers and directors are tempted to devote this space to citing fifty years of service, membership in the Federal Reserve System and F.D.I.C., deposits exceeding three million, or to bidding for future patronage, but statistics are dry, at best, and we feel that our readers might rather have an account of an event that took place during the first nine years of bank history.)

It was the morning of September 24, 1919, when Art Naslund, apprentice banker, came early to 'sweep out' and found everything in disorder. The vault door had been blown open and the outer door of the safe was blown from its hinges. Art broke all speed records getting the news to the officers, Hans Boke, Henry Davis, Dave Miller, and Burt Datin. It took them a while to dig through the rubble and realize what was missing. Fortunately, the robbers hadn't got in to the currency which was contained in an inner chest of the safe; it was speculated that they had been frightened away by people moving about town in the early-morning hours. They found some currency which had come in after the safe was time-locked; they had taken all of the notes because many of them had Liberty Bonds attached as collateral; they had also taken a little suitcase full of pennies.

The alarm went out as best it could in that era; there was a few sketchy clues—Ed Nicewonger reported car tracks in the soft mud near his place. Several days went by before word came back that two men had been apprehended on the train as it reached Minneapolis. A porter had become suspicious of two passengers who seemed unduly nervous and who slipped him a \$5.00 or a \$10.00 for every little service; he mentioned this to the conductor who wired ahead to the police. The men were carrying considerable currency and the Liberty Bonds from which they had detached the notes, probably scattering them all over Perkins County; nothing more was ever seen of the pennies.

The men were George Thompson and Edward Gabriel; they were brought to Sturgis and tried at the fall term of court, convicted and sentenced to a term of 20 to 30 years for burglary with explosives. When the 21 witnesses had to go from Faith to Sturgis for the trial, the road across Meade County was impassable and they went roundabout by rail, a distance of 634 miles to the county seat, and, in so doing, they traveled through eleven county seats. Among those subpoenaed were: Dave Miller, Art Naslund, Mrs. Agnes Joyce, B.R. Begun, W.E. Jones, Geo. Stubbs, T.A. Mack. It was learned that Messrs. Thompson and Gabriel had been in Faith during the Fair celebration in August 1919, and had lain their plans for the robbery at that time.

(It is interesting to note that trends in bank robbing change, too, and blowing a safe with dynamite is now regarded as messy. The 1960 method is for a masked bandit to hand a brown paper bag to the teller, with a little note saying: "Fill 'er up or I'll use this gun."

OFFICERS

Francys M. Naslund, President Elenor H. Boke, Vice President W. Glenn Boke, Vice President Wayne F. Lang, Cashier Kieth M. Tidball, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

R. C. Birkeland W. Glenn Boke J. Maynard Jonas Wayne F. Lang Francys M. Naslund

DAVE MILLER - ART NASLUND:

In 1890 David R. Miller, then a young man of 20, worked with his brother-in-law who headed a surveying crew employed to chart the west-river country of South Dakota. David gained a fondness for the new country -- a feeling which stayed with him always. No inducement or coaxing could persuade him to live elsewhere. It was during these surveying trips that he chose a favorite location on Flint Rock Creek, later to become known as the 7D Ranch.

It was in 1895, after having worked a few years in a bank at Gettysburg, that David developed tuberculosis and was urged to live in the open. It was then that he and Henry David loaded two wagons with their equipment and supplies and freighted to Flint Rock. Their log cabin still stands, very much as they built it. The region was a part of the unorganized Butte County, there were no fences, settlers were miles apart. Simon Lutz had preceded them by two years; Hans Boke came the following year. Gettysburg was the nearest town—it required four days to make the trip over and five days to return with a load of supplies. Mail came two or three times a year.

In those early ranch years, Boke, Davis and Miller frequently discussed applying for a bank charter if, and when, more settlers came, and their dream was realized in May of 1910, with the opening of the Farmers State Bank, Faith. Mr. Miller was Cashier from that time until his death in 1946. The bank had survived two World Wars, a police action, depression, recession, dust bowl years, and has grown as a monument to the vision and ability of its founders.

In the summer of 1913 Arthur L. Naslund came from Lake Preston, South Dakota with Emil and Oscar Sederstrom. He was disappointed that the "stage coach" did not look like those he had seen in the movies, and the cowboys and Indians were on friendly terms, but he stayed on to make it his home. While he was attending school and working for his "keep" at the Cafe, Arthur caught the attention of David R. Miller, who took him under his guardianship, and they developed a lasting father-and-son relationship. Arthur worked part-time in the bank during his school years and grew with the bank to become its president, which position he held at the time of his death in 1949. His marriage to Francys Morgan in 1926 had culminated a high school romance.

Art, as he was known to all, felt a responsibility toward his official duties, his family and community. Although often beset with illness, and a permanent knee injury (the result of running to answer a fire alarm) he managed to crowd a lot of living into his 51 years of life. Despite severe pain and curtailed activity due to a chronic heart ailment, he became a civic leader in all things that meant for better living, and devoted untiring efforts toward accomplishing such improvements as the sidewalks, water and sewer

system, disposal plant, better streets, and the lake and water supply. He was a public servant of the highest order, but his family and home were his finest reward. "Uncle Dave" Miller made his home with the Naslunds for many years, and it was he who sang Mother Goose rhymes to their two little daughters, Lois and Mary, after they came to bless the family circle.

Mrs. Naslund assumed her husband's duties at the bank in 1949 and has continued in active management.





Dave Miller

Art Naslund



Faith Hospital built in 1919 -- with Dr. C. L. Treadwell the attending physician.



Frank Morgan and Ed Sandalls



Burt Datin, Dave Miller, Art Nasiund



Art Naslund and Dave Millers' dog "Pickles"



Kinney place one mile south, two and half miles west of Faith 1910. John on horse by well, Pearl and Elmer on horse which Mother is holding. Gerald on horse holding ropes on two cows. Dad in wagon with lines - Marie beside him. Low in back part of wagon holding 22 rifle.



Bishops Blacksmith Shop



"Si" Perkins and Rev. Upton



Katt homestead east of Faith. The tall young boy is now Lt. Col. Katt at Ellsworth Air base, Rapid City.



The Frames, Fish's, Vanderleys, Judsons, Clara Knott



C. B. FRAME FAMILY By Myrtle Frame Cornwell:

In April 1910 my husband and sons, Norman and Floyd, loaded a freight car with household goods, machinery, lumber, four horses, a cow and calf, and shipped to Wall, South Dakota. While at Wall there was a big rain storm and the snow had melted. The Cheyenne River was so high at Pedro where they were to cross, that the natives wouldn't attempt to cross it, but the Frames were so anxious to get to the claim that they hitched the four horses to a wagon loaded with the first essentials, along with the calf, tied the cow behind the load and forded the river. When they got across, they found that the cow had lost her footing and was dead. That was our first bad luck; it was a Jersey cow and we needed the milk for the children. They left the calf at a ranch until fall.

On May 10, 1910, I left Woodstock with the rest of my family, Carlota 16, Arlene 8, Marshall 4, and Florence 2 years old, and my daughter-in-law and baby Alice, 1 year old. When we got off the train at Wasta at 6 a.m. Saturday, there was no agent there, nor anyone to tell us where to go. Leaving the rest of the family at the depot, Carlota and I found temporary lodging and we had to stay until Monday to get a stage to White Owl. The driver was "Kid" Haxby. We had dinner that day at Fish's ranch, then had to ford the river. Stayed that night at White Owl where the lady let me have a little log cabin on account of the children, instead of having to stay in the "bunk house" where there were 125 people that night. The next day we went with George Reed to Brushie -- he had a lumber wagon with three spring seats. We stayed with the Reeds at Brushie all night and were met by our son, Norman, with a team and wagon. The next day he took us the other 18 miles to the claim.

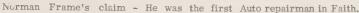
When the menfolks left Woodstock, they thought they were going to a town named Eldora, a little settlement of people from Eldora, Iowa, but when we got there, it was Faith -- Eldora was about a mile east. We stayed the first night at a temporary rooming house owned by Walter Reed, then they put up some tents on our claim until our shack was built. Our first shack was of sod which had been broken by a man with a team of oxen.

That first summer Norman drove one of the first model cars, owned by the Faith State Bank, between Faith and Lemmon to take passengers and mail. Later he drove a car owned by Carl Peterson. Both of these cars had carbon lights and had to be cranked.

In August 1910 there was an epidemic of cholera infantum among children. My youngest daughter and granddaughter were stricken with the terrible disease and my granddaughter passed away. The nearest undertaker was at Gettysburg. The father and mother, Everett White, Miss Ferguson ("the little spook") and myself, started at night with the little body for Gettysburg in the car. There were no roads, just Indian trails, and our only guide was a star in the east. When we got to the Indian Agency at two o'clock in the morning, we had to wait until six for the ferry to get across the Missouri River. The undertaker had not embalmed a body in some years and had only sample caskets. He made up fluid and had a metal box made from kerosene cans to permit the body to be shipped out of the state, and the parents took the little body back to Woodstock for burial.

A Presbyterian minister, Reverend Upton, was on a claim about 5 miles from Faith. He had no car or horses; he walked to town and held services in the "Si" Perkins building. Someone donated an old organ and Carlota was organist. Mrs. Judson (Harry's mother) was the first superintendent of the Sunday School. At Christmas time she gave out pieces for the children to learn about the Christ Child but nothing about Santa Claus and the children refused to learn them. Reverend Upton said he didn't think there was anything wrong to have pieces about Santa. Mrs. Judson dropped out, and Rev. Upton, Mrs. Jim Flannery, Ralph Petty, Carlota and I, took over and found pieces for the children that they would learn. Mr. Lindholm let us use his new store building for our program. We had a fireplace, covered with red building paper, marked off with chalk to look like bricks, and a mantle from which stockings were hung. We removed some boards so Santa could appear to come down the chimney. We







Floyd and Laura Frame

couldn't get a Santa outfit so we raveled rope to make hair and whiskers and made a false face out of a stocking. Someone got a tree for us and everyone strung popcorn for decoration. Ida Sayles had her school children sing songs and put on a little skit; Rev. Upton, Ralph Petty, Mrs. Fagg sang solos, and with the pieces the children learned, we had a real nice program. The saloon keepers donated candy for the children. All in all, I think it was a wonderful Christmas to have in a town only about six months old.

January 1, 1911 was the coldest day I can remember -- 40 below zero and a 60-mile gale. We had hard work keeping warm, for our only stove was a range and not very good fuel. Reverend Upton froze one side of his face while walking into town. By the 6th of January, the weather had changed and the last mile of track was built into Faith in less than two hours.

The construction train kept going steadily, the men laid the ties and rails ahead of the train, and the spiking gang spiked them down after the train had passed over the track. It was a big day for the new town and everyone was out to welcome the first train.

A bunch of ladies got together and started the Benevolent Society. It was non-denominational and the aim was to help wherever we could. I was chosen the first president and held that office for a long time. We helped needy families, gave money to the churches to help pay for their building lots, to the band and bought a Kimball piano for the school. We gave dinners to raise money; I remember in particular a Shadow Social. Each member had to earn a dollar, and then act out, back of the curtain, the way she had earned her dollar. Another time we had a "trip around the world." Ben Kinney took his team and dray wagon, put on sheets to represent sails, and took the folks on the trip. We started at Boston (Flannery's) where they served baked beans and brown bread; then to Ireland (Langdon's) where Joe Joyce had a pig in a box in the parlor, and there was a washer woman in the kitchen, and a stone

covered with lampblack suspended on a rope and a place to kneel and kiss the Blarney Stone (of course everyone got a smudge on the face); they served buttermilk and Irish potatoes. The next place was Germany (Rittlers) where they served sauerkraut and wieners, and tea in beer mugs with white of egg on top to represent foam. The next stop was Japan where they had tea and rice eaten with chop sticks. They landed in New York harbor (our place) where we served cake and ice cream. I got a dress form from a store and we fixed the "Statue of Liberty" with an arm with a lantern on it; we had Uncle Sam (Bernard Linn) and Miss Columbia (Arlene) to welcome the people when they got off the "ship." It was a lot of fun for everyone. We didn't have very good success farming, but one year we had the best and the most of everything I ever saw raised on that much ground; it was new breaking and no weeds -- all we had to do was get the ground ready, plant the seed, watch it grow and harvest it. We had 45 bushels of potatoes from a patch less than 1/4 acre and everything else in proportion. We had 35 bushels of white globe turnips, many of them weighing over ten pounds each. We sent one that weighed 21 pounds and some huge carrots back to Woodstock and they were on display in a newspaper window with a card saying "raised on the Frame claim at Faith, South Dakota."

While we lived in Faith, three of my family married, all to Faith residents -- Carlota to Harry Judson, Floyd to Laura Bolander, and Arlene to Dr. H. C. Durkee. (Dr. Durkee had a claim near Edson and an office there until the new town started. He made long trips in the country to see sick people who needed his help. He organized the first band, and promoted and worked tirelessly on numerous projects for the betterment of the community. He was football coach, Mayor of Faith, and instrumental in getting the dam built near Faith, which was named in his honor.)

We returned to Woodstock in 1923, and I have enjoyed many trips back to Faith.





MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH JOYCE

Joseph F. Joyce, whose parents settled in Dakota Territory in 1884, possessed their pioneer spirit and fascination for the West. Early in 1910 he purchased lots in Timber Lake and Great Falls, Montana, with the intention of locating in one of these towns. For speculation he bought two lots in Faith at the 1910 auction sale; the exuberance and happy spirit of the people here at that time influenced his decision to make Faith the family home. Construction of a two story building with living quarters in the rear was begun early in 1911; a strong gale flattened the structure when it was partly completed, thus delaying the arrival of the family for several weeks. Later that spring, Joe returned from Redfield, South Dakota, with his wife, Agnes, and three children, Lucille, True and Allen (Babe). He established a furniture store in conjunction with undertaking and was the first licensed embalmer in the region (of the first twenty-four deaths in the community, only three were from natural causes.) A counter of beads, scissors, thread, mirrors and dves was added to trade with the Sioux for beadwork and Indian artifacts which collection became one of the finest and most complete in the midwest. Ten rooms on the second floor were occupied by steady roomers - railroad crews and many of Faith's young bachelors. The front parlor was a popular, gay retreat, particularly during the tenancy of Richardson and Mitchell ("Rich & Mitch"), the musical troubadors whose gaiety, together with Joe Joyce's Irish good humor, cured many cases of homesickness suffered by the younger adventurers of Faith. Joe's death from pneumonia occurred in January, 1916. His widow, Agnes, continued the business for several years and in the early '20's had the store remodeled

into the Joyce Hotel which is now the Stockman's Hotel. Her warm and vibrant personality attracted countless friends and acquaintances; her business acumen and keen perception of the economy of the times were widely recognized and prompted many to seek her counsel and advice. After her retirement in 1938, her home continued in an atmosphere of friendly hospitality for the young and old. She was one of Faith's honored, senior citizens at the time of her death in July, 1955. Lucille and her husband, Narcisse Rich, took over the hotel in 1938 and operated it until 1943; it was sold in 1944 after Lucille's death early that year. They had four children - Tommy who lives in Glendale, California, Narcelle Schneider who lives in LaCrosse, Wisconsin and their youngest daughter, Lucille, who attends St. Martin's Academy in Sturgis; another daughter, Penny, died of polio at the age of six. Narcisse still operates the barber shop he established in the '20's. True and his wife (Nora McCormack) live in Faith where he has been City Auditor since 1933. Their elder daughter, Joanne Keck lives in Rapid City and the younger, Jeanne Blide, lives in St. Paul. Babe and his wife (Mildred Robison) operated the Joyce Cafe in Faith in the forties after which they moved to Mobridge where they had the Sereno Cafe. They now live in Hill City and their daughter, Sharon West, lives in Santa Fe, New Mexico. The family visits to Faith, the home town, are always happy and exciting occasions.

DR. AND MRS. F. E. LISTER:

Dr. Lister and myself were married in 1909 in Indiana, where we were born and raised.

The Dr. owned some land in North Dakota and had been there several times. He liked the West and wanted to make his home there. He was afraid I wouldn't like the pioneer life; but I felt that he being a licensed physician and I a Chicago trained and registered nurse, we could make our way any place.

The Dr. went west and filed on land 55 miles south of Hettinger in north western South Dakota.

Our train arrived in Hettinger, March 10, 1910. There was a lot of snow and the town was full of people waiting for the weather to moderate so they could reach their homesteads.

After a ten day stay in a tent we decided to try to get through to our claim. We followed prairie trails; there were no bridges. The creeks and rivers had to be forded. A man,

who was helping us, drove a team and wagon and my husband drove a three horse team on our wagon. On several occasions all five horses were hitched to one wagon to get through a soft spot. Even this wasn't enough help in the worst places, as the wagons had to be unloaded and pulled out empty five times in the 55 miles. Near Rabbit Creek the wagons sunk into the soft ground while being reloaded, and had to be unloaded again in almost the same place. We found the North Grand River at flood stage with many huge cakes of ice floating in the water. After waiting for some time the teams were carefully piloted across the river without mishap.

We tried to locate our buildings very carefully, near a good garden spot, time proved we did act wisely in our selection as we had many a fine garden through the years.

At first we lived in a small 8 by 16 shack, but a few months later we built a two room sod house with coal house attached. The Doctors' son Paul, and daughter Ivah (now Mrs. Olaf Finstad) came to visit us during the first summer. They lived beside our house in a partitioned tent until fall when they left for Colorado to attend High School and College.

After several months we bought an additional 80 acres which joined our 160. This was a good thing as we dug a well on this land one half mile from our house and found plenty of water at 24 feet. After the drought of 1911 most of our neighbors moved away, but the Listers were here to stay. Dr. was kept busy calling on sick people far and near.

After a number of years on the homestead we decided to move to Faith to open an office. We were pleased with our move to Faith as we found the people very nice and appreciative of the Doctor's work. He never refused a call far or near.

In later years Dr. Lister had an operation for gall stones in Rapid City. Shortly after his return which was in the winter time; he went east of Faith on a call. My nephew, Bernard Carr, was driving for him. A storm was coming up and on their way back their car stalled 7 miles east of Faith near the railroad tracks. Because of the storm there were no other cars on the road and Bernard

walked the 7 miles to Faith to get help. The people were willing and anxious to get the Dr. back to town. They tried to go in a car but could not. Next they tried to go with a team which was impossible in such a fierce storm. But God moves in mysterious ways his wonders to perform, and put into someones mind the idea of using the railroad. The trainmen were very willing to do their part, but had to have permission from Miles City, Montana. Permission was readily granted, and the Dr. was soon brought into Faith. Again thanks to all those connected in any way with this heroic deed.

Several months later and Dr. Lister had to go back to Dr. Minty for more surgery. This time his life, that was spent in caring for other people, passed to the great beyond. Dr. Lister had enjoyed his life and work in Faith as he had thought and hoped he would.

I "Mrs. Lister" am now living in Bison, South Dakota,

FAITH L. THOMSON:

I came to Faith in May, 1918, to work at the Farmers State Bank. My brother, "Frenchy Lanouette" was foreman of the M. J. Smiley sheep outfit at that time and it was he who had talked to David R. Miller, Cashier of the Bank and obtained the position for me. My father had passed away that spring so Mother, "Grammy Ette," my brother, Hugo, and I came to Faith to make our home. My parents were Pioneers of the Black Hills having come to Deadwood in 1876 via covered wagon over the Bismark Trail from Boston, Massachusetts. "Faith" has been kind to me and mine -- it's home and I love it!

MRS. LAURA KILLALEA:

Mr. and Mrs. Killalea moved to Faith in 1910 by team and wagon and "Bill" opened a barber shop in Faith. Two of Mrs. Killalea's most vivid recollections are that the first and only bathtub in Faith in 1913 was in Bill's barber shop and vividly she remembers the terror of hearing the bell calling the volunteer firemen to two of the biggest fires -- Matlick's barn and Bill's pool hall. Mrs. Killalea now lives in Minneapolis, Minnesota.



H & M Grocery and Market -- Joe Milligan and Mrs. Mike Heckmiller



Grimm Shoe Repair Shop -- Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Grimm



Oliver Holmes and Mr. and Mrs. Miner, Musicians. Group are gathered at the West Hotel for a dance.



Lou Ella and Mrs. Bernd, Mike and Mrs. Fischbach, unknown, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Lee, Sime Lutz, unknown, Bonnie Gene King, Alma Lee, Ira Shanner, Darlene, Pearl and George King, Blanche and Odin Thompson.



West Hotel Restaurant -- second from left, Willard Burnett, cook; others, Jack McElligott, Larry Plumb, Mr. Balch, Goldie



Ford Garage 1923 - Ira Shaner, Lynn Moriarity



Jenk's Store





MR. AND MRS. F. X. ROACH:

The name Roach is identified with many early-day events. Frank and Ilma came as homesteaders from Mitchell in October 1909, and had ringside seats to watch the beginning of Faith. Mr. Roach became cashier of the Dakota State Bank, and has written us this little tidbit from among his store of memories:

"This incident took place the first day we opened up for business. As you perhaps have heard, there were four banks, and in our eagerness to get started, we opened for business before our safes arrived. At the end of the day Frank Brown of the Faith State Bank and Dave Miller of the Farmers State, came to me, asking if I would take their money home with me. I lived on our homestead just one mile west of town and they felt it would be safer out of the "metropolitan" area.

I put the cash of three banks in a "satchel"," took it home and put it under the bed. I spent a fitful night sleeping on all of that money (possible \$6000.00 or \$7000.00) but delivered it safely to the respective banks the following morning."

Mrs. Roach had the family horse and buggy at her disposal and frequently used the whip, along with French threats, to induce old Dobbin to move faster. She remembers:

"A man had the land just west of us and built a shack about 8 x 10 or as small as the law allowed. It was down in a draw and all he had to do was to establish residence. One morning when I saw a hand sticking out of the chimney and one foot out of a window, we knew he had arrived. The law said he had to sleep there, I guess. We never saw him, though, as he folded his tent like the Arabs and silently went away."

MRS. BEN KINNY (Mrs. S. A. Rathbun):

I came to Faith in January of 1921 with my late husband, Ben Kinny, Sr., whom I met in Canada while he was visiting his Mother. I came back to help care for his five children and I also had a daughter by a previous marriage. The Ben Kinny home was the one that Mike Fishbach now owns and we used it for a Boys' Dormitory and later for a nursing home.

MRS, MARY BALLOU

I was teaching school in Minnesota when my cousins in South Dakota assured me I could make more money teaching out here. I taught many years in and around Faith, I married here and raised a family on the homestead in this wonderful country, I came out here in 1904,"

GILBERT AND MATHEA LEE By Gene Ulrich

Gilbert was born at Gary, Minn. in 1882. Mr. Lee arrived in Faith in 1910. He bought the building known as the E. C. Spencer Feed Store from Roy O. Bishop. Gilbert became the pioneer dealer in farm implements and harness. He also handled International Harvester and John Deere machinery and parts.

In 1916. Mr. Lee married a schoolmate, Mathea Marie Gunderson, from Gary, Minn. To this union was born one daughter Alma Marie, (Mrs. Harry A. Hedland, Evanston, Illinois.) Their house was built by J. P. Jensen in 1916.

The Lees purchased the livery barn from E. A. DuEll in 1918. They also purchased the Chevrolet Garage from L. R. Conrad in 1923.

After operating these businesses for several years both the livery barn and garage were sold to M_{\bullet} W_{\bullet} "Milt" Sturgis in 1936.

Through the years Mr. Lee maintained an interesting relationship with the commercial and civic history of the town of Faith. He passed away in 1937.

As bookkeeper Mrs. Lee had taken an active part in the business and continued operation of the Implement Store for 8 years. In 1945 she sold the Implement business to M. W. Sturgis and Billie Richardson.

Mrs. Lee still resides in Faith.

LYNN E. MORIARITY: says: "Within 15 minutes after I got off the train in September, 1912, I was at work as a waiter in Sederstrom's Restaurant. Continued to work there all the time I could spare from my homestead south of Edson; later worked in Saul's Drug Store; still later opened Lynn's Garage -- sold Overland, Star, Durant, Dort, Buick, Chrysler, eventually settled on Ford. Now associated with son, Bruce, in garage in Watsonville, California."

MR. AND MRS. FRANK FOWLER

Among those who trekked into the Faith country in 1910 were Frank and Marie Fowler with their five children -- Nellie, Vera, Milo, Ilo, and Merl. Leaving their home in DeSmet, they migrated by way of Philip and arrived at their homestead south of Faith that spring.

The family moved to town in 1911, when Marie opened a millinery shop; her specialty was making dresses and hats. Many of her happiest hours are spent among the flowers which she has always raised, come fair or foul weather.

For many years, Frank's time was occupied with freighting. The freighter's code was similar to that of the postman: "Neither snow, nor rain, nor heat, nor gloom of night" stopped him from his "appointed rounds."

Now, after fifty years, the family welcomes being indentified as the "Fowlers of Faith."

GEORGE AND HELEN LAKE:

George Lake moved to South Dakota from Missouri with his folks in 1920 when they homesteaded north of Faith. He moved into Faith in 1923 where he attended the Faith High School. Helen McCormack Lake came to Faith, with her parents, in 1910 from Fairview, South Dakota. They freighted down from Lemmon, South Dakota, homesteaded south of Faith and started a business in Faith. Mr. and Mrs. Lake moved from Faith in 1943.

FLOYD F. COLLINS:

I came to Faith on August 20, 1922, to be the first County Extension Agent for Eastern Meade County.



Geo. Jenks and Nettie Butler's grand-daughter, Joan Culbertson

GEORGE W. JENKS

One of Faith's early day Mayors, and a Meade County Commissioner for many years, George Jenks first came into this region as a traveling salesman, taking orders for clothing, shoes, dry goods and groceries. He had a span of small horses and an open buggy which could be converted into a sled when the snow was deep. It was a natural development that he would open a general store. Generous to a fault, always ready to listen to a hard luck story, he left a heritage in the hearts of many persons, now past middle age, who remember his kindness when they were youngsters. His widow, Mrs. Pearl Jenks, lives in Los Angeles.

JAMES G. FLANNERY homesteaded south of Lemmon in 1906, coming to Faith in 1910 to compete with Cleve Young and Thomas Barron for the saloon trade. He became a sheepman and a grocer, and later, a state food inspector.



Exterior and Interior of Leo V. Kelly's claim shack



LEO V. KELLY: arrived at Faith in September 1910 via the horse and buggy route (with a saddle pony and a cow tied behind) from Rapid City. Locating on his homestead 4 miles west and a mile north of Faith, he built a shack, returning to Rapid City to resume his work as an interior decorator. In the spring of 1911 he returned to the homestead to farm. During 1913 and '14, Leo freighted, making one trip each week between Faith and Bixby, and Faith and Cedar Canyon. Four horses, heavy loads, poor roads with no bridges, and cornet practice while the horses rested, were memories of those trips. In 1915 and '16 he clerked for George Jenks and continued that work for W. L. Archer when he bought the Jenks Grocery.

In 1917 Leo purchased the Picture Show from Burnham & Ayres, operating in the West Hotel. After his marriage, in 1918, to Minna Nemec, a local teacher, the Theater was moved to its present location and named "The Wapazo" which means "show house." Leo and W. E. Anderson, who also had clerked for George Jenks, purchased the Dave Raich store in 1919, but in 1921 Leo purchased his partner's

interest, selling the Wapazo to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kelly, who installed the first electricity in Faith.

Faith's big fire on January 4, 1925, wiped out 4 business places, the Kelly store included. In six weeks Leo had purchased the present building and opened a general merchandise store. He remodeled in 1929 to an exclusive grocery and in 1932 added a cream station, and a meat department in 1934.

After Mr. Kelly's death in 1952, the store continued under the management of his son, Bob. In 1959, after extensive remodeling, Bob and his mother celebrated 40 years of continuous service in Faith,

DAN REDDIN:

I and my wife Ida came to Faith in 1933. I managed the Central Lumber Company of Minneapolis, Minnesota. We remember the dust storms of '34,'35 and '36, raising havoc with gardens and stock. We will always cherish our dear friends there. Our home is now in Spearfish, South Dakota.



 $L_{\star}~V_{\star}$ Kelly leaving Rapid City in Sept. 1910 for his homestead near Faith, S. Dak.



Leo Kelly, Charley Burton and Milton Meyers

KELLYS SUPER VALU



1919

Forty-one Years Of Continuous Service In The Faith Community



1960

SUPER VALU STORES, INC. TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO CONGRATULATE THE PEOPLE OF FAITH ON 50 YEARS OF PROGRESS

ESPECIALLY DO WE SALUTE

THE KELLYS

WHO HAVE HAD FAITH IN FAITH!!



SUPER VALU STORES SERVE OVER A MILLION
PEOPLE A WEEK!

West Hotel-Motel



"A FINE HOTEL SINCE 1910"

Mr. & Mrs. Ted Smith

Bagley Elevator

Geo. Bagley Elevator Co.

SOKOTA HYBRIDS

GRAINS----FEEDS----SEEDS

Mr. & Mrs. Steve Zastoupil

Faith, S.D.



Pitsor, Jenks, Archer, and McCormack.

ODIN THOMPSON: came to South Dakota with his parents when a boy, living at Toronto until he came to Faith as a pharmacist in 1916, employed by Robt. R. Saul. After serving in World War I he became a partner in the business which continued for 30 years, or until Mr. Saul's retirement in 1950 when Odin became the owner. In 1958, Odin sold the store to his son, Carveth, who operates it under the name of Thompson Drug.

Odin tells how he came to Faith over the Milwaukee Road and it took three days to make the trip from Mobridge. A snow blockade forced them to stay in Eagle Butte for 3 days (after 24 hours the railroad company paid their room and board). To make things worse the railroad engine went on the "fritz" and the drivers were pulling on only one side when they limped into Eagle Butte. He put up at the hotel with Ted Butler as his roommate. A.M. Gott ran the hotel (he later ran the West at Faith) and said: "The rooms are there and there's no heat in them, Take 'em or leave 'em." The weather was fierce and it was necessary to use their overcoats for extra covers.

Odin has called Faith "home" ever since. He was married to Blanche Grimme who came from Howard, S.D. to teach here. Their three children are Cullen, Carveth, and Marilyn. Odin has done his share in helping to build the community through service on the City Council, Fair Board, American Legion, Bands, and Ball Teams. He served 25 years as home service officer for the American Red Cross.

EDYTHE "PITSOR" KRAUSE: "Ralph and I came from North Dakota to Faith, as newlyweds of 18 and 19. This was quite an adventure for us. Ralph thought a new town would be a real opportune place to start his barber trade, as it proved to be. It was a fine place to raise our two children Ralph, Jr. and Velma. I will always cherish the neighbors and friends we made at Faith."

IRIS E. ARCHER: In the spring of 1917, Mr. Archer sold out in Iowa and we came, by train, from Webb, Iowa, to Faith where we bought out George Jenks next to the post office. The years spent at Faith were the happiest of all our years in business.

AL BOWAR: "The Tri-State Milling Co. of Rapid City bought the O'Loughlin Elevator in July, 1941, and I moved there in September as manager. Prior to that time I had been working with them at Faulkton, I remained there as manager until June, of 1953, when I was transferred to New Underwood.

CHARLES GOFF: "I taught in the Faith High School two years starting in 1921. During the summer months I managed the wool and grain warehouse for the Farmer State Bank.



Congratulations
To The
Faith Community



Odin Thompson

"44 Years Your Druggist" 1916-1960

Food Center

*Fine Foods At

Reasonable Prices*

*Fresh Meats Cut

To Your Order*

Mr. & Mrs. Merl Fowler & Alan

Royer's Cafe

1944

Celebrating 16 Years 1960

With a record of 16 years of successful service, we extend to all a most cordial welcome to visit our cafe while in the city.

Bring Your Friends!

Mrs. Margaret Royer

Faith, S.D.



Phill Hudson and H.G. King.



Dave Miller, Jim Flannery and Art McCormick.



Dave Miller and his dog "Pickles"



Burt Datin



Ramsland Brothers



Frank Snyder and son Jack



Claude Weedman-pro-motor of Cosden Well



Dr. Ayer



Dr. H.C. Durkee and his Hupmobile.



G.W. Potter

Art Naslund, Mrs. Saul and Dave Miller.



Dr. Durkee, Dr. Kimball (Mitchell, S.D.), Herbert Hitchkock, Dr. Teskey, Hyde Smith and Bob Nichols.









John Hardyck and his first delivery truck.







Sidney Hagen and Odin Thompson, Dr. Ayer car.



Three winning teams of drawing contest--1912.



 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{John}}$ Hardyck and his horse drawn gas delivery wagon, First Standard bulk in Faith,



Ed. Delehan at the steering wheel.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Cleve Young, R. E. Rogers, Tom Gordon, Frank Morgan, Ray Leslie, Gregory, George Wilcox, Bill Killalea, Jim Flannery, Martin Steenblock. In the buggy; Mr. and Mrs. John Boekhoff.



Unknown, Nick Schoomer.



"Dad" Shepard, Bill Shepard, ____, Reese, Bill Leniger and Buck Lawler.



MILLARD STANDARD SERVICE



GAS, OIL, TIRES, AND BATTERIES

FAITH, SOUTH DAKOTA

PHONE-3-2881



YOU EXPECT MORE FROM STANDARD.....

AND YOU GET IT!



WELCOME OLD TIMERS!!

DROP IN TO SEE US.

LESLIE ANGLE: "For several years Leslie Angle ran sheep in the Isabel Area before coming to Faith in 1919 to be on the M.J. Smiley Lease on the Indian Reservation.

In March of 1920 he brought a bride from Kansas City into the worst storm of the century. They were delayed in Mobridge while the tracks were cleared. After a few days in Faith they were able to go to the ranch where they lived for fourteen years.

In 1934 they returned to Amsterdam, Missouri."

JAMES EDWARD COGLEY: Came to Faith in April or May of 1910, on a freight wagon with a load of lumber from Sturgis, S. Dak, for the John F. Anderson Lbr. Co. He came to open a Lumber yard at Faith and he was to be manager of it. He put up the second building, the Lumber Yard Office, on the "first" Main street of Faith. Ed Cogley was the first Mayor of Faith and the first candidate from Faith to run on the County ticket, fall of 1910, for Clerk of Courts.

CHARLES And EMMA HIGGINS: "We always wanted to homestead and came, by Ford Car, to Faith in 1916. We stayed at brother Franks' home until we could get a house to live in. Charles, at one time, was Deputy Sheriff, at Faith. We were very happy at Faith and have many pleasant memories of our life there."

AMY C. BREWSTER: "I taught at Bixby in the '20's and came to live in Faith when $H_{\bullet}G_{\bullet}$ Nichols and I were married.

I like to feel that during the years there, and when publishing the Independent that I helped in a small way in the growth of the town and community.

The tall tales told by the "old timers" like Burt Datin, Galen Potter and others are among my most vivid recollection of Faith."

DAWES E. BRISBINE: "In 1910, after graduating from Law school at Vermillion, I took a homestead near Isabel. That fall I was elected States Attorney for the newly organized Dewey County and my term expired in 1913. I then began getting some law business in Faith and, in 1914, I opened a law office there. Mildred Anderson was teaching the primary grades in the Faith School, and we were married in October 1915. In March, 1918, I entered the Army and in April, 1919, I was discharged and returned to accept an appointment as member of the State Railroad Commission and we moved to Pierre, South Dakota. Mrs. Brisbine died in February, 1957, and I now reside in Miami, Florida."

E.M. MEYERS: "I came, by train, to Faith on September 1, 1924, to take over the management of the J.F. Anderson Lumber Co. I still have a warm spot in my heart for your little city and will always stop when I have a chance."

MARTIN STEENBLOCK: 'I came, by train, as far as Dupree in December, 1909. I walked to Faith where I located a claim and desired to file on it, but met with a severe accident while cutting fence posts on the Reservation. For two months I lay in the Burton Hotel under Dr. Durkee's care. When the railroad was completed to Faith, I went on it to Hazel, South Dakota to recuperate, via Aberdeen where I filled out my claim papers. Returning in the fall I improved my claim, worked on the dray line and also helped out at George Jenks's store. On February 16, 1919, I was married to Dorothea Geiszler of Ashley, N. Dak. We moved to North Dakota in 1922 and in 1937 we and our eight children moved to Lodi, California, where we still reside."

J.L. DOWNS: "I came to Faith in 1916 as conductor of the Milwaukee train and my most cherished recollections of your good city was being tied up for thirty-three days on account of being snowbound and the many good people I met from 1916 to 1923."

CHARLES And MARY DONNENWIRTH: "In 1909 we arrived in Pierre and registered for the drawing of Indian Reservation land, I also drew for Mary's father Samuel Mantle, a Civil War Veteran.

We returned to Ohio and after a three months wait Mr. Mantle received a notice in regard to his land. We waited an additional three months for our notice because it had gone to Clinton, Iowa instead of Clinton, Ohio.

I immediately returned to Aberdeen, S. Dak. to pick out our land. The next thing was to see it, so from there I took the train to La Beau, an auto to Jim Harold's camp near Dupree, the last lap by team and wagon. It met my approval and I again returned to Ohio to ship our household goods via Chicago to Eagle Butte the end of the Railroad line.

Because of my Railroad experience in Ohio I was employed as Clerk of the Milwaukee Railroad office at Eagle Butte.

I lived at McDaniels Roadhouse near Lantry and freighted the lumber and supplies to my claim. When the 14 x 24 house was complete, I sent for my wife Mary and children, Charles, Vernon, and Edith.

When the Railroad pushed into Dupree, I transferred to work as clerk under John Walters. I walked the five miles to and from my claim southeast of Dupree, every day.

In 1911, when the Railroad had again expanded I was asked to clerk in Faith. At that time I moved my family to Faith and in 1912 was promoted to Depot Agent and served until I retired in 1947. During these years Faith was considered the largest shipping point west of the Missouri River. There were two trains a day and often extra trains run to care for the 32 inland towns.

While agent I served on City Council and the School Board for several years. I am a fifty year member in the Odd Fellows and a representative of the Grand Lodge of South Dakota.

On retirement I moved to Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, where I still live."

E.V. MORRILL: Attorney at law moved to Faith in August 1923, just briefly out of law school and newly married. Set up an office and living quarters in a tar lined shack just north of the West Hotel.

Judge E.M. Sayles was elected County Judge and moved to Sturgis and Mike Powell left because of ill health so Mr. Morrill relates he was the only lawyer when he remembers his first case in court. He was called to Dupree to defend a negro woman charged with larceny of household goods from the home of an Indian family. Traveling conditions were poor and he was broke, but Lynn Moriarity, the Ford Dealer, loaned him a Model T Ford and he made it down there. (No telephones at this time.) Frank Gladstone was the states Attorney at that time. Mr. Morrill felt pretty green but figured a jury trial would give him a better chance. It was up to the state to prove the identity or ownership of the goods alleged to be stolen. He kept harping on this point through interpreters in cross examining the Indian witnesses. There were no identifying marks on the goods and through his persuasion the jury acquitted her.



H. E. and Anna Linnell 1927-'55



H.E. LINNELL By Billy

"My father came here by car in 1924 from Laverne, Minnesota. He acquired the quarter one-half mile west of town once owned by Billy Flynn, an early Depot Agent. He with his family returned in the spring of 1925 shipping our belongings by immigrant car. We began our Dairy Business in 1927, which we operated for 25 years. When dad retired we moved into town. Dad passed on in 1957, Velma is living in Denver, Colorado, Lloyd passed away in Texas, in 1936. If we had had enough to leave with in the dirty thirties we may have, however we are glad we didn't, as my mother and I still enjoy this country."



Faith Depot and Cream cans. Charles Donnenwirth and Ed Sandalls.



Buzz, Charles, Vernon and Evelyn Donnenwirth.





Putting in water system











Kapering Kids; Kenneth Conrad, Dan Regan, Warren Archer, Raleigh Butler, Clestial Regan and Alice Regan Hand.









 $G_{\star}W_{\star}$ Potter, Nina Regan Boyer, Elmer Boyer, Jewell Lundell and Dr. $H_{\star}C_{\star}$ Durkee.



Chief Full Stomach with drum, Mrs. Nels Olsen, Nels, Frank Gottschalk, unknown.





Willet Steam Engine--John Mundell, Harley Hall, engineer, Glen Stenscomb; Clifford Willet and Otto Schnoor.



P.B. PERTERSEN
"Blind Pete"



The Postmistress at Sulpher didn't like the idea of Clara King writing to her boy friend, so she stamped her on the face.





At the Wheel, Mrs. Ella Lanouette. Standing, Margaret Hibbard, Doris Hoskins, Marie Kinney, Ruth Goodner, Faith Lanouette.



Ben Kinny Dray, hauling Bride and Groom with the town band, 1919.



M.W. Sturgis

M.W. STURGIS: During his youth Milt lived in Iowa for a number of years. He returned to South Dakota and lived south of Dupree with his brother George for several years.

Milt came to Faith and bought a pool hall from Bill Killalea in 1921. He operated this business for a time on the west side of Main Street. Later, he purchased another pool hall on the east side of Main Street. He sold this business to Bill Moore in 1937.

Milt married Thelma Solum in 1938.

With partner, Billie Richardson, M.W. purchased the Chevrolet Garage from Gilbert Lee in 1936, and, in 1945, they purchased the Western Implement from Mrs. Lee.

Another business of Milt's was buying, selling and trading horses. He did this quite extensively most of his life. In 1951 he realized a life long ambition when he acquired a band of shetland ponies which were the descendents of some ponies he had admired as a youth in Iowa.

In partnership with Harry Krause, Milt held community sales for some time north of the livery barn one half block west of Main Street. In 1941, they organized the Tri-County Commission Co. where they continued their sales.

Milt was one of the more instrumental persons in the promotion and financing of the Faith Memorial Hospital.

RAY And LAVONNE THOMPSON: "I was born in Toronto, S. Dak., and came to Faith the fall of 1916 at the age of 7 years. Dennis, my younger brother, and I came with our parents, Gil and Charlotte Thompson, who were coming to start a clothing store. One fact I will always remember is that Jimmy Eldridge, Merle Fowler and I had the best dog team and sled in town. We got into trouble every once in awhile when they would run onto other dogs and cats in town or spot a rabbit in the country. The hunting of grouse back then was 25 limit per day. We had a good band then. I remember when they enlarged the band with Ray Bernd as director and we won first prize at the state Fireman's Tournament at Mobridge. Now I will turn this to my wife."

"I, Lavonne Archer Thompson, am not as long winded as my husband -- I remember going to school in what is now Kelly's Grocery Store and the Methodist Church - Ben Kinney, with his dray would often pick us up to and from school, we would have frozen walking only two blocks."

MR. And MRS. OTTO STENSLAND: with their sons Earl and Roy, moved to Faith, in December, 1928, buying the Coyote Filling Station from True Joyce, a business they were to operate until June, 1947, when they sold to Torjus Imsland. Mr. Stensland has been identified with the local chapter of the American Red Cross and has served faithfully year after year.



M.W. Sturgis, Joe Bear Stops, and Unknown.

WESTERN MOTOR CO.



CARS AND TRUCKS "WHERE FRIENDS MEET FRIENDS"
FAITH, SOUTH DAKOTA



EQUIPMENT



CONGRATULATIONS TO FAITH FOR 50 YEARS OF SUCCESS!

Like Chevrolet's, it is a story of vision. 50 years good and bad, it has been a time of continuous progress.

The first Chevrolet car built

In October, 1937, Milt Sturgis purchased the Western Chevrolet Company from Mr. Gilbert Lee. Milt was joined by James Vojta, who had charge of the shop with Charles Williams. Bill Schulke joined this group soon after. In 1940, Bill Richardson became Milt's partner and Elsie Schulke became their bookkeeper. With the help of the good people for miles around, Western Chevrolet became an established business and showed a measure of success. Because of illness, Milt Sturgis left the garage. He and Bill Richardson sold their interests to Elmer Edwards and James Moller of Spearfish. They carried on as Western Motor Company in the same tradition of helping Faith and its community. Mr. Edwards retired and sold his interest to Eugene Welter, a well-known rancher and pioneer son. At Western Motor Company we hope to go on and along with our City of Faith; working for the good of the people and the community.

ONWARD FAITH!

WE ARE WITH YOU ALL

THE WAY!



Impala Sport Coupe

50 YEARS OF CONTINUOUS

SERVICE TO FAITH

AND COMMUNITY

THE FAITH GAZETTE

MAY 23, 1910





THE FAITH INDEPENDENT

AND

FAITH GAZETTE Combined May 17, 1944

News----Advertising Commercial Printing Office Supplies

KENNETH & ESTELLE HOWELL Publishers

Miscellany

From Early Editions of

The Faith Gazette 1910 - 1914

Monday morning the mail began arriving from Lemmon by auto; it comes clear through in one day.

Joseph Eckert is building a cigar factory on 2nd street just east of Main street. Mr. Eckert is an old hand at the business and promises to make a good cigar.

A new mail route has begun between Newell and Faith, via Hodges, Voice, Ball, Sulphur, Lovell, Dunnebecke and Caton.

The Faith Commercial Club met in Gellenbeck's Hardware store to discuss a light plant proposition for the town. The trustees awarded a 25 year franchise to the Faith Light & Power Co., headed by F.C. Mills of the big hotel. Thirty street lights will be installed, of 80 candle power and cost \$1.00 per month each. Current to regular consumers will be 18¢ per Kwh or \$1.00 per month for each 16 candle power lamp.

O.E. Peterson of Spook, S. Dak., sells the New Rambler for only \$1,800.00, equipped with 36 inch wheels, 34 HP engine with a top speed of 40 miles per hour.

The Township Board let a contract last Saturday, to H.E. Pierson, for the erection of a town hall and caboose for \$290.00.

On Monday the smoke from the Montana forest fire was so thick, that residents of Faith burned their lamps all day.

Ninety three immigrant cars have arrived in Faith during the past sixty days.

Special at Lundell's - sheep lined overcoats @ \$3.90; also women's sweaters @ 75¢; get yours NOW! They're selling faster than bottled beer at a prohibitionist picnic.

The "Law Enforcement" ticket went down to defeat at the hands of the "Square Deal to All" ticket at last Tuesday's election by a margin of 4 to 1.

The 16 passenger automobile arrived this week and is making regular trips from Eagle Butte to Caton via Dupree and Edson.

CHICAGO LIVESTOCK MARKET August 11th, 1911

Cattle - strong; beeves, \$5 to \$7.65; western steers, \$4.10 to \$6.40; stockers & feeders, \$3 to \$5.50; cows & heifers, \$2 to \$6.10; claves, \$3.75 to \$8.

To anxious subscriber: "No! Saratoga chips and Buffalo chips are not the same."

The Matador shipped 250 carloads of beef cattle to the Chicago market last week.

A number of Faith people are planning on taking an overland trip to the Black Mountains this month.

100 pairs of Misses & Ladies' oxfords @ 50¢ per pair, while they last. Geo. W. Jenks - YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

Chuck Hall's City Meat Market received a shipment of bulk sauerkraut, dill pickles and olives - all in new barrels. Beef roasts @ 18¢ - Ham & bacon @ 20¢.

The first Tri-County Fair is being talked up and tenative dates are set for some time the latter part of August.

Declaration of war has been made between Austria and Servia. There is no danger of the United States being drawn into it.

The Caton Telephone line is connected with Dickinson's Hotel all night for emergencies.

It will be a month tomorrow since we last saw the smoke of the train and the prospects are that it will be several days before we see it again. It is remarkable how well the town has stood the siege.

The people of Meade County will occupy the center of the platform until the November election; their proposition to divide Meade County into three parts and again put Delano and Scoby counties back on the map.

A few sprinkles of rain fell in Faith, August 24th. An excited townsman stuck his head in Bennett's Cafe and shouted: "Everyone come out and get wet!" A disheartened hon-yocker jumped to his feet and demanded: "Keep your seats, fellas, and let that rain fall on the ground."

The outlaw buffalo that has roamed the country around Rattlesnake Creek, for several years, was shot this week by a party of hunters from Faith.

President Taft delivered a short address to the residents of Meade County, at Sturgis, October 23rd, 1911.

Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross, is seriously ill at her home in Oxford, Mass. Miss Barton is ninety years old.

Faith's own son, H.A. Shambaugh, composer of the music and lyrics of our new State song - "South Dakota Is The Sunshine State," gave an impressive rendition of his song before a packed house at the Star Theatre. Governor Vessey and his official party from Pierre, were in attendance.

MOVING PICTURE SHOW TONIGHT! 4,000 feet of drama - 10¢ & 15¢

The first jail was erected and appropriately located just back of the saloons.

Mrs. Anna Richardson has built a bakery and commenced selling eatables.

S.E. Foot has put up a fine large building and set up three pool tables in the poolhall.

C.A. McCormack has the frame up for another poolhall on the west side of the street.

White and White have erected their real estate and newspaper office and M.D. Harris & Co. have built a flour and feed store, while every once in a while a residence springs up like a mushroom in the night. Verily Faith is a hummer (and it's still humming).

The Gazette is delivered to city subscribers by carrier at our expense...All that go into the mails take a one cent stamp on each paper.

School will open Monday in the Judson residence (now the home of Anna Moore).

The Faith Cornet Band held its first meeting Tuesday night and organized.



Marian (Haines) Weichert and the coyote

The first of May may be moving day for some countries, but everyday is moving day in Faith nowdays. Mr. Foot's residence was the first building to move, but in the meantime Mr. Merryman started a residence and Albert Norein came in a close second with a residence on the west side of town.

Faith's first wedding occurred Saturday, January 28, 1911, when Judge Jerpbeck united in marriage Mr. Charles Rider and Miss Arrabella Law, both from near Brushie.

The Homestead Newspapers

A few words of praise and recognition are in order for those old weekly newspapers and their editors. These early publishers mentioned in various areas would often travel one hundred or more miles a week thru all kinds of weather to print their papers. Usually they had but one set of type and carried it with them from one place to the other. All their type was set by hand, which was quite different than we have it today.

The papers came all printed containing some world and state news, a few serial stories and patent medicine advertisements except for the front and back pages that the homestead publishers hand set. This consisted of final proof notices, local news and some local advertising.

The papers gradually disappeared when the Government quit paying for the proveup notices as these notices were the main source of revenue.

Two of the editors covering large areas were: Tom H. Johnston who edited the "Plainview Press," Brushie Blade, Tama Times, White Owl Orical and the Marcus Monitor," and Frank G. King who edited the "Chance Record, Meadow Pioneer, Ada Advocate and the Faith Gazette."

Taken From the Faith Paper of 1927

Marian Haines the 17 year old daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Roy Haines who lives near Fox Ridge was out riding after sheep a few days ago and in coming up out of a draw she sighted a coyote about 2/3 grown. She immediately gave chase and after running it for some distance succeeded in roping it.

We feel this is quite an accomplishment for a girl but it goes to show that our western girls are equal to any emergency that may arise.

We believe that Miss Haines is the 1st in this part of the State to rope a coyote off a horse and her many friends congratulate her.



Elmer Butler, one of seventeen riders ready for the start of "The Forty Mile Horse Race" at 6:00 a.m. on the morning of August 18, 1951. Starting on the Zeibach Co, line east of Faith and following Highway 212 and up 73 to the Moreau River and back east to the Lutz road and south to Faith, Five minutes was allowed for each rest stop every 5 miles.

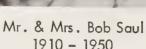


Over the finish line, Red and his owner and rider Albert Bachman, Red came in 2 hours and 27 1/2 minutes after the starting time, Less rest time, he ran the 40 miles in one hour and 52 1/2 minutes. Gene Ulrich (author of the book "Forty Miles to the Finish") on his horse Blue came in just 20 seconds behind Albert Bachman,



Ivan Fluharty, John Nichelson, Adam Bastian, Oscar Lund, Vol Tidball, Albert Steen, Tom Keegan, Mike Fischbach, Cad Holmes, unknown, Ted Butler, John Eddy, Sr.







Mr. & Mrs. Odin Thompson Mr. & Mrs. Carv Thompson 1916 - 1958

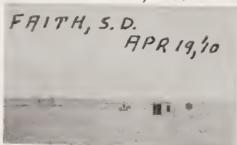


1958 -

"The Drug Store" was founded in 1910 when Robert R. Saul constructed Faith's first business place on April 19th of that year. Materials and supplies were freighted from Lemmon and the business operated under the name of "Robert R. Saul Drugs." The store was also known as "The Exclusive Drug Store." Odin Thompson joined the firm as a pharmacist in 1916 and purchased half interest in the business in 1920. At that time, the name of the store was changed to "Saul and Thompson Drug" and this partnership lasted until Odin purchased the Sauls' share of the firm in 1950. The store continued to operate under the name of "Saul and Thompson Drug" until Odin sold the business to his son Carveth in 1958. At that time, "The Drug Store" took on its present name of "Thompson Drug."

During its 50 year existence, "The Drug Store" has served eleven local Doctors, eight local Dentists and furnished employment for 86 different individuals in its mission of providing continuous Drug, Prescription and Health needs to the community. With the exception of legal holidays, the store has been open for business every day since 1910, (18, 151 days).

As the oldest business in Faith, we welcome you to our 50th Anniversary Celebration and congratulate the community on its 50 years of progress. We also intend to be here to welcome you to Faith's 75th Anniversary Celebration in the year 1985. "Drop In" and see us, then or anytime.



Faith's First Business "R. R. Saul Drugs"



Drug Store Today "Thompson Drug"

1910 - 1960

THOMPSON DRUG

"50 Years Of Service"

Go West Young Man

It was in April Nineteen Seventeen And I was real young: That slogan hit me It was always on my tongue.

During January, February, and March It became a real tune: And I knew that I'd uproot Before come June.

To me the Missouri One of our rivers best Separated the world From east to west.

I was born in Toronto Just south of Watertown, So, to me Faith was west And a town of renown.

I had heard of Cowboys Indians and sharp shooters The stampeding buffalo Who defied all intruders.

I packed my knapsack And bid old friends goodbye: And struck out for Faith With anything to try.

I boarded the Rock Island Changed at Watertown to the M&St.L Got on the Milwaukee at Aberdeen Headed for Mobridge and a hotel.

Next morning I got up early Just to clear my mind: Should I still go west Or start to unwind.

I finally boarded "The Sage Brush" A Milwaukee Spur: And headed for Faith Just hunting a "Her."

I was quite young And really felt frisky: So, upon leaving Mobridge I packed just a pint of whisky.

The railroad crew Was headed by Jim Downs: Who played pranks on all passengers No matter from cities or towns.

So, after showing my generosity To the entire crew: Jim Downs was planning Just what he wanted to do. After riding this train For hours of duration: We were about to cross into The Indian Reservation.

Then, out of nowhere Came Jim with a declaration Too bad, if you have liquor We are entering the Reservation.

Left in my demijohn Presented to the crew: Was just a few drinks And what was I to do?

I was a Soddy From east of this State: And decided to do things Before it was too late.

I hurried to the rest room. And threw back the lid: Dropped that bottle in And figured it good rid.

After leaving Red Elm Named for "The Elms" I was again confronted By that man at the helms.

We were about to enter Faith And I will always think: He looked me up this time Just for another drink,

But, I was still a Soddy From east of the river: Getting rid of that bottle Also got rid of my shiver.

Brother Odin preceded me To Faith by a year: And he had talked baseball To all far and near.

It seemed that the ball club Was in need of a "Snubber": Who could get a man at second Thereby saving "The man on the rubber"

My train stopped at the Faith Stockyards To switch cars for loadings: I sat in the coach Just thinking and foreboding.

During the half hour That I was parked out there My dream of the west Almost burst in despair. When, into my coach Came three youngsters from town: Looking for a Baseball Catcher With that arm of renown.

They were Milo and Merl Fowler And that "Athletic True" Whom had come to welcome the catcher That Odin had said could do.

Hi Tom, they said Are you Odin's brother? I had to confess That I was no other.

They said let us feel Of that arm of charm: That will get a man at second From any league farm.

Again I felt sick
And wanted to go back:
To my old life as a Soddy
In my East River shack.

But these three kids Back there in seventeen: Gave me brand new life And here's what I mean.

We pulled up to the depot On which was a sign: It read Faith South Dakota You're at the end of the line.

My good brother, Odin Met me at the station: We strolled over to Zimmer's bakery For just a snack of ration.

We left the cafe
And walked down the street:
Had there been a train back
I would have made my retreat.

But, the Sun the next morning Really pictured the sight: That I have always remembered Since I lit here that night.

Another brother, G.O. Thompson Operated "Gill's Clothes' Shop": He gave me a job To sell those who shop.

My first customer Was a sheepherder, Tom Birdwell: Whom Gill had cased me To get cash, or don't sell.

He came into the store Followed by his loyal canine friend: He saw my new face And picked merchandise to no end. I wrote down the items And presented his bill: He said, "I have worlds of credit Ask your own brother Gill."

I said "I'm new here!! And don't know ways of the west: When the boss shows up He will tell you what's best."

So I will always remember That first merchandise sale: To Tom Birdwell and his dog With that waggingest tail.

I stuck out the week Then delayed my stay: And decided that a month Might show me the way.

The more I saw
Of this western town
And the folks I met
Did everything but frown.

Another month passed And then a year: Then a hitch in the army I knew to be near.

Hugo Lanouette was a cowboy Second to only Paul Revere: But he tied up his horse To take me on my army career.

His spare was a saddle On this model T Ford: He figured range horses Were always near to climb aboard.

And all of our hiways Back there in eighteen Were not fit for Lords and Earls Nor even a Queen.

Our first stop was at Sulphur At the Lanouette ranch: And little did I know I'd run into The Olive Branch.

After a sumptuous meal Put out by Mrs. Lanouette: We started out for Sturgis With plans for The Kaiser to get.

Then, right there on a horse-Showed a glorious creature: And she proved to be The popular Sulphur teacher.

I met this wonderful girl Then went on to the war: Hoping all through my hitch To see her once more. Again, after we had put Old Kaiser Whilliam away: I struck out for Faith For my life time to stay.

After changing trains In the city of Aberdeen: The man, seated next to me Reminded me of folks I had seen.

After chatting a spell I discovered that I had met Another western cowboy A brother of Hugo Lanouette.

So a Lanouette entered me And a Lanouette brought me home: To stay in Faith for good I no more wanted to roam.

We pulled into the station The lights then were much dimmer And there was that Sulphur teacher Accompanied by Mrs. Amy Zimmer.

From then on all things Looked very much brighter: For a soldier back home After fighting the Blighter.

So, I was back home With no scars from the war: That had caused all the travel For American soldiers galore.

Mother Lanouette had decided To move over here: And, of coarse was accompanied By her daughter so dear.

All of my old girl friends Back there before the war: Seemed not to hold anything That I now longed for.

This teacher from Sulphur Just stuck in my mind: So I just forgot the others And left them all behind.

I got a date for a movie
It rained and I held the umbrella:
From then on I knew
I had won the quenella.

I had helped win the war And I thank that Model T Ride: I came home unscathed And won a wonderful Bride.

Now, we have been married For thirty four years: We have four grand children That ring in our ears. We still live in Faith Home of The Friendly West: And we try to serve the public With only our best.

Tom and Faith Thomson.

Faith--The Heart of the Prairie

Back in Nineteen-hundred ten, Half a century ago, Homesteaders and settlers came With spirits far from low.

Some brought a few animals,

To use to plant their grain,

They waited and whispered a prayer

That God would send the rain.

Others noted the spacious range, And drove in herds of cattle. To supply food and water, The elements they did battle.

Some lost their faith in the land,
And left for fairer places.
There was a need for much work
With scant time for satin and laces.

A railroad reached out cautiously, Across the wide, rolling prairie, It brought goods, and took produce, Serving ev'ry farm, ranch, and dairy.

Business men set up their stores
Beside the post office and the bank.
All assembled to form a city,
A representation from each rank.

To those who kept trust in Faith
And its surrounding miles,
We of a younger generation,
Say "Thank You" with grateful smiles.

Grace Ulrich Chamness

A South Dakota Song

Quaint and Lilting are the names That trail across the state; I will make a song of them From Buffalo Gap to Date

For Mystic holds a Promise Of Twilight at Lone Tree; Or you may Chance on White Owl At Moon or Wounded Knee You may place Reliance
On Thomas and on James,
To make a Tripp to Scenic
To seek Ideal names.

Patricia, Faith and Imogene Have Tea with Estelline, When they visit Joe Creek To see his Porcupine.

And Ralph will head a gay Parade From Arrowhead to Zeal, Then back by way of Cottonwood And Wasta to Farewell.

Mary Frances Martin

Homestead Memories

In memory I travel the winding trail again Across the wind swept South Dakota plain. See horses urged along the weary way To reach our promised land by close of day.

And then our lumber piled upon the ground With goods and wares there scattered all around. We worked by day and then by lantern light Until our future home had taken sight.

No rest, no stop except to grab a snack Till safely sheltered in our prairie shack. Homesteaders came with courage to endure Uncertain change, be happy, strong, mature.

To get some water was no simple thing For there was not a well, nor Fox Ridge spring. The fuel problem was to have enough And storage find for the unsightly stuff.

The news spread far and wide from shack to shack That trains would run for they were laying track. And then the grand and glorious holiday When lots were sold and FAITH was on her way.

South Dakota

Where the coyotes howl,
And the wind blows free-South Dakota
I long for thee.
You're blessed with sunshine,
And glorified by fame-South Dakota, I love thy name.

South Dakota I long for thee
With all your grandeur,
And prairies free.
Your a land of health!
Your a land of wealth!
South Dakota for me.

Where rattlesnakes rattle
And prairie dogs be
South Dakota
For you--for me.
You've birds-What beauteous song!
South Dakota
It's for you I long.

--Frances Bjorgum Redelm, S. Dak.

After a visit to my former home in Iowa in 1938 the following expresses my thoughts:

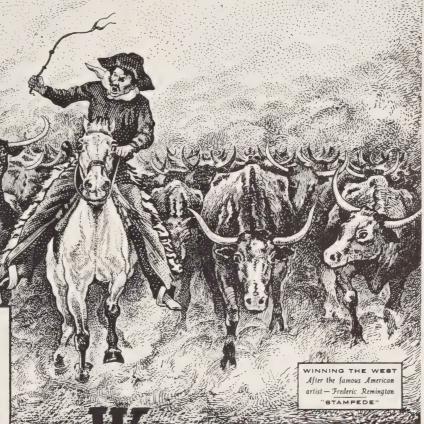
-Mrs. Bridget Wicks

Take me back to South Dakota
Where there is plenty room and air
Where there is cottonwood and plum trees
Bitter roots and thorny cactus.
Where there is no pomp or glitter
Where a shilling is called a bit.
Where at nite the magpie twitter
Where the Indian fights were fit.

Take me where there is diamond Hitches Ropes and brands and cartridge belts Where the boys wear chaps for britches Flannel shirts and Stetson felts Oh, land of Alfalfa and coal Oh, land of oil and Gold Take me back to South Dakota Let me die there when I am Old.

是不是自己的特別的政策。我們可能的問題,但是可能的問題的問題的問題的思想的思想。 SUNNYBROOK

The Great Whiskey of the Old West



THIS GREAT KENTUCKY WHISKEY COMES IN TWO BOTTLINGS!

There are two great tastes in American lightest grain neutral spirits. whiskey. Some people prefer blends. Others like straight bourbon. You can buy either type of whiskey with the quality assurance of Sunny Brook-the great whiskey of the Old West.

BROOK

STRAIGHT

BLEND

In Sunny Brook's round bottle is an unusual blend of Kentucky whiskies and the

In the square bottle is the famous Sunny Brook straight Kentucky bourbon with that little extra richness, deliciously mild and sunny.

Choose the round bottle blend or the square bottle straight. Every drop is Kentucky whiskey.

THE OLD SUNNY BROOK COMPANY, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, DISTRIBUTED BY NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS COMPANY KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY 86 PROOF . KENTUCKY BLENDED WHISKEY, 86 PROOF . 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

SODAK DISTRIBUTING COMPANY

SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA





CONGRATULATIONS TO FAITH AND COMMUNITY

ON THEIR

50 YEARS OF PROGRESS

FROM

MR. & MRS. DAN REGAN & FAMILY

"EARLY DAY RESIDENTS OF FAITH"

Our Best Wishes To The
CITY OF FAITH
And To Our Dealer
THOMPSON DRUG
Both Celebrating
50 YEARS OF PROGRESS

It is a distinct pleasure for the O. M. Franklin Serum Company to offer their heartiest congratulations to Faith and community on their 50th anniversary. We also extend our 50 year greetings to our friends at the Thompson Drug Store and compliment them on 50 years of loyal service to the community.

We invite you to "Drop In" and discuss your livestock problems with Cliff, Carv or Odin and let them supply your every animal health need. They stand ready and willing to help you.







THOMPSON DRUG VET DEPT.

O. M. FRANKLIN SERUM CO.

SERUMS - VACCINES - INSTRUMENTS - SUPPLIES

























Sioux Indians, Ed Delehan and Vivian Saul

Mrs. Chuck Hall - 1909

Tug of war - Ranchers vs. City



John Detjen Dairy Float



Leo Kelly's Float - 1925





Sime Lutz, Alvin Andersen, John Andersen, Walter Halsted, Martin Haines, Charles LaPlant, Ben Horn, Grant Simons, Chancy Johnson and Charles Strong.



Agnes Joyce and Gene Redoutey



George Hoyle and Bert Lehman









	Class 4.				Class 5.	
	Pillow Cases.				Cakes,	
12	Embroidered .7	75	-64		8 Dark cake 1.00 .50	
13	Tatting7	75	513		9 Light cake 1.00 5°	
14	Crochetting .7	75	. ~13		To Angle food 1.00 .50	
	Class 5.				Class C.	
	Towels.				Miscellaneous.	
25		12	50		rr One half dozen doughnuts .50 25	
16		75	311		12 Ope dozen light cookies . 50 45	
					: One dozen dark cookies .50 25	
17		75	3,1		· ·	
	Class 6.				Class 7.	
	Bed Spreads.				Salad Dressing.	
18	Knitted ro	00	.50		14 Que pint salad dressing .75 .50	
19	Chrochetted 1.0	0	. 40		hasinet-Materialy-ope-(pharastic)-	
20	Applique I.o	00			ART DEPARTMENT	
	Class 7.				Superintendents: Mrs. J. G. Flan-	
	Undergarments.				pery, Mrs C. L. Treadwell.	
21					Total Premiums offered \$3.50	
22		75	. 50		Class : Paintings	
		75			I Water color ,50 .25	
23		75			Class 2 Miscellaneous	
24		75				
	Class 8.					
	Plain Sewing.				Class 3 Flowers	
25	Kitchen apron .7	15	.50		3 Best bouquet of flowers .50 .25	
26		75	. 50		4 Best collection of flowers 50 .25	
27	Bungalo apron, house dress .;		.50		AAHAAL DEBLUMBER	
,					SCHOOL DEPARTMENT	
	Class 9. Miscellaneous.				Superintendents: Mrs. L.M. Alden,	
28	Collection of three hand				Mrs Odin Thompson.	
20					Total Premiums offered \$35.00.	
	made handkerchiefs 1.0		.50		Class r School display	
29					1 Best rural school display 7.50	
30	Knitted sweater 1 6	00	.50		2 2nd best rural school dis. 5 00	
	Class 10.				3 3rd best rural school dis. 2.50	
	Baby Clothes.				Class 2 Penmanship	
31	Baby dress	75	.50		4 Best Primary .50 .25	
32			.50			
100		()	2			
	CULINARY DEPARTMEN	·gn				
						2
Superintendents: Mrs. F. G. Hib-				Class 3 Drawing and Painting		
, hatd, Virs. Lanouette.					8 Free hand drwing, child	
	Tutal Premiume Officers, \$10.	.00			under 12 years .50 .25	,
	Class r.				9 Free hand drawing, child	
	Canned Fruit and Vegetable	48.			over 12 years 50 .25	3
			50		to Water color drawing, child	
0	Collection of 3 vegetables		.50		under 12 years 50 25	5
		£3	. 20		11 Water color drawing, child	
	Class 2.				over 12 years .50 25	
	Preserves, Jellies and Jams	4			12 Cravon, child under 12 yrs .50	į.
3	Collection of three	75	.50		13 Cravon, child over 12 yrs .50 25	
	Class 3.				14 Illustrated booklet, child	
	Pickels.				under 12 years .50 .25	
4	Collection of three fruits or				15 Illustrated booklet, child	
49		15.00	5.0		over 12 years 50 .25	
		13	- 50		16 Map of South Dakota 1.00 .50	
	Class 4.					
	Bread,					
5		50	.25		18 Product Map of County 1.00 .5	
	One loaf whole wheat bread .	50	.25		Class 4 Miscellaneous	
7	One loaf graham bread .	50	.25		19 Best Raffia or Reed work .5024	5

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT Superinterdents: Miss Ruth Goodner, Miss Margaret Hibbard. Total Premiums, \$10.00.

Total Prennums, \$10.00.

Class 1.

Needle Work.

Hand made garment, blain .75 .50

Rand made garment, blain .75 .50

Class het work .50 .25

Fatting .50 .25

Datuning .50 .25

Rutting .50 .25

Kutting .50 .25

Kutting .50 .25

Wegetabless and Fronts.

Best collection of canned vegetables, 3 kinds .50 .25

Class 2.

Class 2.

So Best collection elles, 3 kinds .50 .25

Class 3.

Chass 3.
Culmary.
H Best loaf white bread
Best loa' white cake
Best dark cake Class 4. Wood Work. Best bird house Best piece wood work

BABY PEPARTMENT.

BABY I CEPART MENT.
Simerimendents: Mrs. F. F. Collus,
Mrs. August Finger.
Dabbas from a to 18 months may be
entered. Bany cortest heid from August 20th to August 30th at 2200 p. 0.
Gold medal to waming bany gril. Gold
medal to winning bany gril. Gold
medal to winning bany boy.

Tri-County Fair PREMIUM LIST FAITH, S. D.

August 28-29-30, 1923. F. R. SNIDER, President. W. H. PINE. Secretary.

Agriculture.

F. Gottschalk, Supt., and George Alt. Assistant Supt.
All entries must be made by 10100 o'clack A. M., of the second day, as judging will begin at that time.

Rest to ears any variety 5 06 2 50 Wheat best bundle 6 inch Wheat best bundle 6 inch

Rye 6 6 6

Oats 6 6 6

bader 6 6 6

Millett 6 6 6

Alfalfa 5 6 6 2 00 1 60 2 00 1 00 2 00 1 00 2 00 1 00 1 00 Alcalia single stalk
Petatoes, Early 1 pk
Potatoes, Late 1 pk
Omons, white five
Omons, sed
Cueumbers, green five
Turnaps, three
Turnaps, three
Turnaps, three
Russhagas, three
Curnos, three
Pumpkins, one
Sinush, one
Cabbage, Late one head
Cabbage, Late one head

Fruit contection, tame 2 00 1 00
Fruit, wil 1 0.0 50
Apples, S. D., grown, five 1 00 50
Groupes, S. D., grown, sample 1 00 50
Watermellon, one 2 00 1 00
Musamellon, one 2 00 1 00
To the purson winning the greatest
number of blue ribbans in the Agricultural department \$5.00, \$2.50.

Fruit codection, tame

Live Stock

F. F. Collins, Supt.

Collins, Supt.

Collins to the vert that Authrax is present arroad the edition of some parameters of the edition of some parameters of the state desided by the Fair next, seems that it would not be the first first and constant for the encounting the discourage of any cuttle at this than, third at these will be no pro-injury effected in the cattle lepartness.

the chare loss pet apply to called be a congress of the Stack-mens State Bank Cyr. Chip.

\$ 5 00 \$2.33

to the house steps in the two Lores of the city of a post of as so state the few man of the city of th

Shows Read the second of the s

Poultry

1 I Callin Supt

SPECIAL PREMIUMS Stockmens State Pank, Boys and Girls Car. Can.
Call winning decision of Judges

Call winning decision of judges in this states!
Call winning and decision of judges in this a clost
Call winning and artistic of ludges in this contest.

Farmers State Bases. Boys and Gibs. First 1 rice by Com Members. Second 1 rice by Second 1 ever.th

Speed Program

JAMES LI DRIDGE, Supt.

ires 'av, August 28th. These as A regard zeth.

e of the phanes of the control of the con

Broncho Riding: A purse of \$10.00 will be offered for riding, divided \$5.00 \$0.00 and \$5.00. Best for \$10.00 and \$10.00 a

Thursday, August 30th.

Thursday, August 20th.

Mille repeat, tree for all 50,00

15 ° dash tree for all 50,00

15 ° dash, Lobes race 25,00

15 ° repeat the draws only 25,00

18 ° Shedand panies only 16,00

Brough by The Paris only 16,00

Brough by The Strong on Strong on Strong as best inding, divided \$15,00

See Strong as best inding, divided \$15,00, \$10,00 and \$5,00.

See Strong as best inding, divided \$15,00, \$10,00 and \$5,00.

See Strong as best inding, divided \$15,00, \$10,00 and \$5,00.

See Strong as best inding, divided \$15,00, \$10,00 and \$5,00.

See Strong as the strong of the see and \$10,00 and \$10,00

State.
Same Raping Contest. A purse of \$7 so will be often by the best barrel toping, a their parameters in the laxestage.

Fire Worse in the Laxestage.

TEPMS OF ENTRY

Process beares and three to shart. An entrance recent the error of the pursuant to require and district an allitude process that the pursuant per cent from a first process. An extress of the right the southern the district and the process that the process is the right to the process that the process the right to the control of the process the right to the process that the process the right to the process that the process the process the process the process that the process the process the process the process that the process the process the process that the process the process the process that the pr

The acceptance process the right to choose the convergence may add that or one can be successful. The acceptance may be rules carefully and observed and the Association to the convergence of the acceptance of the acceptance.

Woman's Department.

Mrs. N. J. Zimmer, Supt. Mrs. C. I. Treadwell, Secy. - Ireas.

The officers of this department with a pay all premiums awards I herein.

This is A suggested at 3 p. 10, to a August 2 sit. Estimate now be more I to Mrs. N. j. Zemper had ne An, not the 28th and same will be entered in as payer experienced.

Rue 2. No person can enter more than two attacles under the same lot number in any class except in collections.

number in any class except in collections.

Kule 1. Exhibits for which premiums have heretofore been awarded will not be chaptile.

Kule 2. Every precaution will be chaptile.

Kule 3. Every precaution will be taken for the safe keeping of all exhibits after they are assigned to their proper places in the warmen's building.

Kule 5. The Fair Association will not be responsible for any loss or damage coat may account to exhibits.

Kule 5. Entires that to entered in the name 5 the person doing the works.

Kule 7. No exhibit will be awarded a turze incless consistent which works.

Kule 8. Exhibits can not be reassored from the women's building mutil 4 o clock p. m., August 30th.

NEUDLE WORK DEPARTMENT.

Superintendents: Mrs. Roger Rudd, Mrs. Frances Morgan, Total Premouns Offered, \$45.00.

Luctures Sets

Table clear, at any case

Table clear, at any case
however level to the series

White entheredered level
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Crocheted center made
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Concerting

ir Lace Trummed hand made too





4-H Club



Records in the Meade County Extension Office show that the first 4-H Club activity in the Faith area was started in 1922, in the form of a Baby Pork Club, with considerable time and finances coming from the Farmer State Bank. Under the supervision of County Agent Floyd Collins, 86 pigs were distributed to that many club members, with 75 of them being returned to compete for prizes at the Tri-County Fair that August. A similar dairy project, with 14 members was financed by the Stockman's State Bank.

By 1925 there were 12 organized clubs with 55 members. New projects added were corn and sewing. Vey J. Valentine was County Agent.

Floyd F. Collins became Agent in 1927, and poultry was added to the other projects. The Blue Bird Club, with Mrs. Fred Hampton, leader was especially active this year.

In 1928, with Harold Doner as Agent, 98 boys and girls belonged to 18 clubs. Some of the organizations were: Plainview Canning, Mrs. A.L. Kavorik, Leader; Turtle Creek Canning, Mrs. Tom Keegan; Imogene Clothing, Mrs. J. Rees Dillon; Mud Butte Clothing, Miss Ruth Poole; Maurine Clothing, Mrs. Fred Hampton; Faith Clothing, Mrs. Harold Doner. This year's records show that 2 members won trips to the International Livestock and Grain Show. Thus, began a tradition that the members through the years are keeping alive. Each year youngsters from this area continue to win a number of the interesting trips and awards.

The next few years show a steady increase in enrollment, with A.T. Mortenson, R.J. Gibson, Ralph Hanson, and Elsworth Wilke serving as Agents. During these years demonstration honors, first came to this area, and Health Champions went to the State Fair, along with livestock judging team in 1936.

Active clubs in 1937 were: Faith Boy's, Rev. Torbert; Faith Garden, C.H. Kappelman; Ace High Calf, Marcus, Merle Carpenter and Justin Kilness; Busy Beavers, Avance, Mrs. E.B. Forrester; 2-H, 4-H Faith, Mrs. L.V. Kelly; Happy Home Helpers, Faith, Mrs. Mike Fishbach; Happy-Go-Lucky, Marcus, Mrs. Ray Howie; Prairie Maids, Plainview, Mrs. Elmer King.

Due to transportation difficulties and financial conditions during World War II years, 4-H work became comparatively inactive. However, in 1942, the Happy Hustlers Club, Opal, was organized with Lawrence Ingalls as leader. He has continued as leader of that club until the present time. Lyle Bender was County Agent at this time.

Next Extension Agents were Don Klebsch and Maureen Patterson, who are still serving in that office. In 1952 the Plainview area organized both a boys and girls club. Leaders were Charles Hawks, Chester Walker, Mildred Hawks, and Sally Hlavka. Marcus organized 2 new clubs in 1953, with Vic and Nonabelle Ellefson and Loy and Lorene Burditt, leaders. In 1955 Faith, again, organized a girls club, Buttons and Bows, with Marie Ingalls and Mrs. J. P. Jensen, leaders.

Following is a list of the 1959-'60 clubs in the Faith area; Prairie Pals, Faith, Mr. & Mrs. Charles Samuelson, Leaders, Mud Butte-Rangers, Mrs. Sam Sundstrom, Marcus Sunbeams and Marcus Wildcats, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Jones, Plainview Rangers and Plainview Ranerettes, Mr. & Mrs. Bob Hlavka; Buttons and Bows, Faith, Mrs. A. T. Fillingham; Happy Hustlers, Opal, Lawrence Ingalls; Mud Butte 4-H, Faith, Mr. & Mrs. Gene Rohrer; and a most recent in the Redelm area who are just beginning with Mr. & Mrs. Orville Graslie.

The past several years have shown a marked increase in 4-H activity, with many honors coming to this area. At the present time there are 33 clubs in the county, with a membership of 426.

Faith Livestock Commission Company

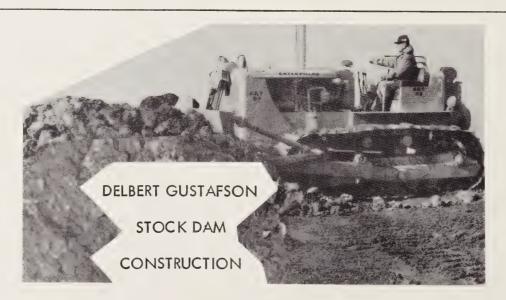
Bonded & Licensed
"Sale Every Monday"



CONSIGN TO YOUR HOME TOWN MARKET IT PAYS!

Weaver, Vance & Vane, Owners

Phone 3-2731



Congratulations To Faith
On
50 Years Of Progress

Phone 2–2891 Faith, South Dakota

Organizations

FAITH LODGE NO. 168 A.F. & A.M. One of Faith's earliest organization, Lodge Number 168 was instituted in December 1911 and the charter was issued June 12, 1912. Officers and charter members were: Daniel Biggins, S.A. Cossairt, Henry W. Davis, David D. Doak, Joseph H. Grant, Wm. L. Hawkins, Luther L. Humphrey, Elmer Hawks, Frank W. Knittle, Wm. C. Meyers, Adolf F. Nelson, Emil J. Sederstrom, David R. Miller, John A. Oakland, R. E. Rogers, Elmer M. Sayles, Galen W. Potter, Frank G. King, Dayton L. Raben.

Meetings were originally held in the building just south of the Municipal Building, then known as the "Perkins Building," and in the building north of the Standard Service Station. The present temple was completed and the first meeting was held in February 1918. Members of the building association were: Frank G. King, David R. Miller, Galen W. Potter, Henry W. Davis, Hans C. Boke, Wm. L. Archer, Robert R. Saul, Geo. W. Jenks, John Barthold, Yerby Land, Leo R. Conrad, Simon Lutz, Richard Robinson, Blake Crowser, Martin Haines, LeRoy Merrifield, John A. Oakland, Burt Datin, Odin Ramsland, Edward Moree, Adolf Nelson, Raymond C. Miner, Lloyd B. Waller, Ernest R. Butterfield, Elmer M. Sayles, Norman Zimmer, Dr. Frank E. Lister, Robert E. Wilhelm and Faith Chapter O.E.S.

The Stars also furnished the rug still being used, with the stipulation that the Masons would not chew "snoose" in the temple.

ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR: Dakota Chapter No. 88, O.E.S. of Lemmon, gave consent to the organization of a chapter in Faith, and on April 10, 1912, Dr. A.L. Button, Deputy Grand Patron, Mobridge, presided and assisted in starting the new Chapter. Charter for Faith Chapter No. 109 was received on July 12, 1912. Officers and members were: Melissa Sayles, Frank G. King, Belle M. King, Agnes E. King, E. M. Sayles, Ida M. Ransland, Vivian Saul, Clara King, Idella Miner, Margaret Ayer, Margaret Raben, D. H. Raben and Robert R. Saul. Meetings were held in the homes of the members and in the I.O.O.F. hall until February 12, 1918, when the Chapter met for the first time in the newly dedicated Masonic

On March 28, 1944, a resolution was passed to incorporate with Dupree Chapter under the title of Liberty Chapter No. 109. On September 26, 1953, Faith again had a chapter when John F. Hammond, W.G.P.: Verla Jewett, W. G.M. and other Grand Officers were present to ballot on new members, conduct the in-

stitution ceremony, initiate new members. These were again present February 8, 1955, for the purpose of constituting Faith Chapter No. 174, presenting the Charter, and installing the elected officers. Present membership is 54 and meetings are held on the second Tuesday of each month.

Zenetia Boke is Grand Adah and Elva Bell is Grand Representative of Washington in South Dakota.

SOUTH COUNTRY CLUB: Starting as the "Country Club" in the summer of 1915, charter members were: Mineola Hawkins, Elsie Jonas, Ricca Keegan, Celestine Butterfield, Anna Lawler, Matilda Orvedahl, Frances Gabriel, Myrtle Doak, Lizzy Steen, Bessie Keehner, Amelia Duck, "Grandma" Seeger. A glance at the 1925 roster shows additional names—Hannah Reed, Ella Orvedahl, Ethel Keegan, Lucy Doak, Anna Williams, Elsie Peterson, Tina Peterson, Anna Bachman, Mary Shackelford, Clara Samuelson, Tillie Boekhoff.

During World War I the club members took Red Cross sewing and knitting to their homes, making garments for soldiers and foreign children. Lillian Morgan cut the garments from materials and patterns furnished by the Red Cross and distributed the bundles to willing workers.

Always ready to be the "helping hand," the Club has contributed in many ways to worthy causes. During the past ten years they have given over \$1000.00 to Faith Memorial Hospital. This was raised by bake sales and a benefit dance and was used for the building fund and to purchase linens, gowns, and baby clothes. They have assumed the care and maintenance of Room III at the hospital; have given cash donations to West River Crippled Children's Hospital; and delivered Christmas packages to shut-ins.

The custom of making it a family gathering with pot luck dinner continues to the present time. The 1960 membership numbers fourteen.



Leona Johnson, Berta Keegan, Therza Keegan, Bette Doak, Mrs. Jerry Johnson, Belle Isaccs, Mrs. Jonas, Anna Bachman, Clara Samuelson, Ella Orvedahl, Theresa Fischbach, Rica Keegan, Doris Faye Krause, Elizabeth Steen, Mrs. Babcock, Anna Williams, Tillie Boekhoff, Hanna Mastel, Bessie Keehner and Lucy Do

RAINBOW BRANCH REBEKAH LODGE: was instituted March 9, 1916, by special deputy, W. M. Vanderley. Charter members were: Lillian G. Cross, Mary Rasmussen, Eva Vanderley, Ida M. Alden, W. M. Vanderley, and J. P. Abbott.

AMERICAN LEGION - ROBERTS O'SHEA POST 106: A temporary charter under the name "Taylor-O'Shea" was granted on November 21, 1919. The permanent charter, with name changed to ROBERTS-O'SHEA was granted on January 16, 1922. It had been learned that Vernon Roberts has been killed in action on the same day as John O'Shea, and Taylor lost his life a few days later. Posts are named for the men who were the first casualties.

Charter members of the Faith post were: S. Odin Thompson, Royal A. Batson, E. Lloyd Vanderley, Oliver J. Thomas, Lewis Wiggins, Carl W. Jacobson, Ira W. Shaner, George R. Hoyle, Ambrose J. Regan, W. Hugo Lanouette, Rayburne H. Russel, George O. King, Herman Isreal, Emanuel Isreal, Robert R. Saul, Thomas A. Thomson.

First meetings were held in the old fire hall and jail. Later the post purchased the lots where the Legion Hall now stands and built a bowery on which were held dances to make money to start the present building. Cold weather dances were held in the dining room and lobby of the West Hotel. Everyone pulled together and with the aid of the early members of the American Legion Auxiliary, the bank roll started to grow. Membership increased. Some of the earlier veterans to join were: Leo Bakewell, Hans Jensen, Joe Brackett, Edward Bockman, Leonard Satter, Ab Altfillisch, Roger Rudd, Lawrence Rudd, Frank Peterson, Knox Sublett, Edward Morgan, Paul Wies, Hans Thingelstad, Al Schug.

In 1927 it was decided to enclose the dance floor and through the generosity of G.W. Potter, the lumber was furnished at flat cost. For this Potter was made a Life Time Honorary Member of the Post. All work on the original building was donated by the members. The building has had several workovers since and at the present, is modern, with a fully equipped kitchen kept up by the Legion Auxiliary. The Auxiliary has been very generous with their help whenever needed and without them, Faith would not now have this

fine community hall.

George King was the first Commander and Lew Wiggins, the first Adjutant. Practically all of the original members have had a fling at the different offices. Present membership is crowding the century mark. Present Commander is Gilbert Jones, Adjutant is Harry Sandstrom.

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY: One of the first women's groups in Faith, their organization was in 1922 when Hessie Parker, Eagle Butte, installed Myra Hibbard, Pres., and Faith Lanouette (Thomson), Secy. Other charter members were Ella Lanouette, Sarah Hoyle, Margaret Hibbard, Lettie Rittler, Mrs. Jacobson, Nina Boyer, Vivian Saul, Inez Kelly, Kate Felver, Martha Gottschalk, Doris Hoskins, Blanche Grimme (Thompson) and Gertrude Alden. This gallant unit of women busied themselves in rehabilitation, child welfare, and community projects, and this

devotion has continued and grown with the years. Due to lack of district organization, the years 1924 to 1928 were inactive, but in 1928 Roberts-O'Shea unit was reborn, and to the original members were added: Alma McNeil, Pres., Lydia Thomas, Secy., Mayme Peterson, Pearl King, Maria Higgins, Katherine Felty, Ann Sundrud, Eula Hagie, Minnie Hussey, Vivian Saul, Pauline Brackett and Mary Sublet.

Looking in on Auxiliary activities in 1928, you might have found the members in masquerade costumes at their Halloween dance, or aiding the Legion with a carnival; or sponsoring a community picnic; or remembering the veterans in hospitals with bedsocks, pajamas, sewing kits, magazines and books; or sewing wee baby gaments and gathering other articles for those in need. In 1933 you would have found them at the gravel pit, preparing hamburgers and coffee for the men who put the first gravel on Main Street. 1935 saw them start as Santa's helpers in sacking candy. In 1943 they made booklets for snapshots to send to boys in service. 1945 saw the start of the city library with a \$300.00 donation. 1947 saw the first girl chosen from the junior class to represent her town at Girls' State -- with the American Legion choosing a boy for Boys' State. Campfire Girls and Girl Scouts have been helped with uniforms, books, materials. A number of dental clinics have been sponsored. Fireplaces have been added to the park.

The first part of May finds the Auxiliary members bringing out their choicest recipes for cookies and dainty sandwiches, for the Mother's Day Tea, an occasion originated in 1944 to honor the mothers of the community, with especial tribute to Gold Star mothers. May is also the month for selling poppies made by crippled veterans and for recruiting talent for the Memorial Day program. Since 1928, the Auxiliary has taken the responsibility for arranging the program, taking part in services at the cemeteries, and serving a

VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS: On June 11, 1934, the Lemmon Post instituted a V.F.W. Post in Faith and it was named the Fox Ridge Post #3069. Among the Charter Members were Lloyd Dunbar, ıra Shaner, Jack Alden, Claude Weedman, Dr. Durkee and Mr. Pesiska, Post Commander. On February 2, 1939, this post was declared defunct by Special Order and the No. 3069 was later assigned

to the Post at Philip, S. Dakota.

pot luck dinner in the Legion Hall.

Post #5751 of Faith, South Dakota, was organized on February 19, 1946, with twenty-two members. The first meetings were held in the City Hall and later a building was purchased from the City. In 1950, furnishings for a club room were installed and living quarters for the Club Manager were completed upstairs. In 1956, the upper story was removed and a gable roof was put on. The apartment for the club manager was moved downstairs to the back of the club room and in the summer of 1958 the club room was completely remodeled.

Chaperoned teen-age parties have been organized and the club rooms are frequently used by other organizations for parties, meetings, square dances and so forth.

Roberts-O'Shea Post 106

FAITH, SOUTH DAKOTA



SERVING OUR COMMUNITY, STATE AND NATION

AMERICAN LEGION

1916----1960



AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY

1921----1960

Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States

FOUNDED 1899

An Association Of Men

Who Have Fought

America's Foreign Wars

On Land And Sea _

1946



1960

Veterans of Foreign Wars Auxiliary Post 5751

FAITH, SOUTH DAKOTA

COMPLIMENTS

OF

OLSON DISTRIBUTING CO.

MOBRIDGE, SOUTH DAKOTA

DISTRIBUTORS

OF

Hamms Beer

"From The Land Of Sky Blue Waters"









Before and After Conservation

Without question, one of the most beneficial organizations within the community is the Soil Conservation District. In 1933-34, when our top soil was drifting in mounds over our fences, a group of farmers and ranchers realized the need for an organized effort to combat this wanton destruction of the land.

The first meeting was held in Faith, April 17, 1937, with C.E. Jonas, Chairman; Stokley Tibble of Meade County, Ed Hall and Frank Gottschalk of Perkins County, and Joe Heimer and Frank Eichelman of Ziebach County, were appointed as a permanent organization committee, with Ellsworth Wikle, Asst. County Agent, as secretary. Their objective was to assemble material and organize a soil conservation service.

As the result of this meeting and many more, the Tri-County Soil Conservation District the first one in the state, came into being on October 15, 1937. It included 1085 acres in three counties. In 1955 Ziebach County formed their own district.

Today as you drive through the countryside, countless improvements are in evidence. There are acres of grassland, stock water dams to hold the water where it falls, beautiful shelter belts embracing many a farmstead. There is terracing, contour farming, and other devices which protect our heritage.

TRI-COUNTY SOIL CONSERVATION DISTRICT

BEST WISHES TO

FAITH

FOR 50 YEARS!

SUPERVISORS

Walter Ingalls

Milton Morrell





In 1933, the HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT set up a maintenance shop in Faith under the direction of Irvin Hamilton. Later Pete Burnham was in charge and, on August 1, 1939, he was followed by Jack Alden. The shop was located in the old Case Implement

Building on Main Street and, in 1935, was moved to the Rittler Building.

In 1944 the State Highway Department purchased a block of property in the Southwest part of town, just east of SD Highway #73. In 1945, a new shop, 34'by 70' was constructed of brick and tile. This shop was for the storage and repair work of state maintenance equipment.

In the spring of 1948, a Resident Engineer's office was established at Faith. Harry Sandstrom, Resident Engineer, was put in charge and the residency consisted of eighteen men the first year and since then the number has changed as the need for personnel changed. In 1949, the State installed a two way short wave radio system in the Highway office, which is an asset to any community.

Since that time, new roads on US 212 from Faith to Newell, Faith to Dupree, and, on SD#73, Faith to the Grand River have been built and hardsurfaced. The road from Faith to Howes to Union Center has also been hardsurfaced.

In 1956, a brick addition, 24' by 34', was constructed to provide office space for Engineering and Maintenance personnel.

MOTHERS' CLUB started in June 1949 as a social organization, meeting second Thursday of each month, September through June,

Charter members: Mmes. Elizabeth Bauer, Bertie Crowell, Dorothy Crowley, Carol Grimm, Martena Halstead, Alma Hedland, Eva Imsland, Isabel King, Mary Kovarik, Rhea Langworthy, Bernice Lee, Varbana Mastel, Valliere Puk, Hazel Sederstrom, Margaret Spleiss, Betty Sutfin, Emma Sutfin, Helene Thompson, Eleanor Young.

The club sponsored Brownie Scouts from 1952 to 1959, and in 1954 sent Christmas gifts to Sioux Falls Orphanage.

WISH-WE-WERE SEWING CLUB: WWW organized November 11, 1954 at the suggestion of Verna Mae Thomas and Marilyn Lehman. Other charter members were: Eva Udager, Elaine Satter, Bonnie Chapman, Jennie Imsland, Mary Lou King, Carol McQuirk, Helen Packer.

Now numbering 13 members, the club gives to various worthy causes. Funds have been raised through the sale of baked goods and quilt raffles. There have been gifts to the local hospital in the form of money, gowns, towels, baby mattresses, and toys; stuffed toys have been sent to the Crippled Children's Hospital; bazaar articles given to four local churches; Butternut key strips saved for needy children; cash donations to Girl Scouts, City Recreation Fund, March of Dimes.

Meetings are held on the third Thursday of each month in the members' homes. Business is followed by games and lunch. Club officers are: President, Karen Sletten, Vice Pres. & Historian, Marie Ingalls; Secy., Mary Lou King; Treas., Teresa Gottschalk; Reporter, Lois Doyle.



PLACING CHREAGUTTER FAITH 1955





Bureau of Reclamation Housing and Office

Bixby came into focus again in 1948 when the BUREAU OF RECLAMATION began investigations for the construction of the Bixby Dam to be located 1 mile west of the old post office. Frank Crowell, Construction Engineer, and a group of other government employees, established a temporary camp at Faith, and worked out of Faith during 1948, 1949, and 1950. A Quonset served as temporary office and laboratory for Bureau forces in Faith, and a village of wingfoots provided housing. These were located on the present site of Faith Memorial Hospital.

A permanent camp was constructed just below the Bixby dam site while investigations were being made for the construction of the dam and the location of land suitable for irrigation. Completion of investigations showed the Dam and Unit infeasible, further work was postponed indefinitely, and the prefabricated houses were sold and removed during 1951 and 1952.

Some of the things that were found during the investigations to determine infeasibility were: (1) the water in the Moreau River was high in salt content, making it doubtful as to its suitability for being used for irrigation, (2) the land found suitable for irrigation was located in small blocks and widely scattered, making water deliveries to the land costly, and (3) the land owners having the irrigable land showed very little interest in having the Bixby Unit developed for irrigation.

WAPAZO THEATER: A silent movie show was first held in Faith at the "Opera House" by Burnham and Ayres in 1910, Mrs. John Elgin was the first pianist. Later the show was moved to the West Hotel and sold to Leo V. Kelly in 1917. The movie machine was hand operated. In 1918, the show was moved to the present location and named "The Wapazo." When Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kelly became the owners in 1921, they installed a Delco system and operated by electricity. A roller piano and a five piece orchestra was added and Alice Regan Hand was vocalist.

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS: Through the efforts of one man who came to Faith in 1949 and was employed in a local store, the Alcoholics Anonymous Group of Faith was organized. He came as a stranger and no one knew his problem which he had solved through A.A. After living here a year and seeing the need for a group in Faith, he contacted members from Mobridge, Pierre, and Rapid City, and they, on Monday night, September 11, 1950, held their first meeting, with two candidates, and today one of these men is still living in Faith and his alcoholic problem has been solved. Since then the group has been responsible for helping a great many from far and near who have entered the door of the club. Faith has one of the 5443 groups in the nation, in which every state is represented; there are 775 groups in Canada, and 915 elsewhere throughout the world. In all, they bring new hope and peace of mind to hundreds of thousands.

Each member of the local chapter of A.A. is grateful to the people of Faith for kind words and encouragements, for being accepted back into society, and promise every effort to always merit confidence and respect.

ALPHA LAMBDA CHAPTER OF BETA SIGMA PHI: which is the infant organization in Faith, began April 17, 1955, with tencharter members: Dorothy Abel, Lavonne Butler, Marian Edwards, Chloa Hansen, Gladys Hansen, Cora Kelly, Delores Moller, Dorothy Thomas, Alice Udager, and Jean Vane.

Living up to the aims of self improvement and being helpful in the community, the meetings follow a cultural program and there are gifts made to various places. A "Baby Haven" was placed in Faith Memorial Hospital and a scholarship has been established for a senior boy or girl.







"Dad" Willet and daughter Mrs. Leo Grimm.

F.M. "Dad" WILLETT By Mrs. Leo Grimm

Dad Willett was born in 1864 in Illinois and grew to manhood in that state.

In 1886 he was united in marriage to Mary Margaret Wilcox. To them were born three children. The Willetts made their home in Illinois and Iowa for 24 years.

Mrs. Willett passed away in 1903 and one son, Vernon, died in infancy, In 1910 Mr. Willett and son Clifford filed on land about three miles northeast of Faith in Perkins County.

Mr. Willett's daughter, Lena, and son-in-law, Leo Grimm, lived on an adjoining homestead. Mrs. Grimm gave birth to the first baby, Vernon Grimm, born in Faith at the time of Faith's organization in July of 1910. Mr. & Mrs. Grimm reside in Bouton, Iowa, Clifford Willett is deceased.

The Willett's owned a large steam tractor which pulled twelve breaker bottom plows. They did custom work with this machine, which included breaking the sod for the first four miles of road west of Faith.

"Dad" Willett was handicapped by being crippled and always used a cane. After a few years he moved to Faith where he made his home for 30 or more years. Despite his physical condition he remained active in various occupations. Much credit goes to him for the nice trees now growing in Faith's Park.

He was an accomplished drummer. Quite a number of folks will remember the many times they observed "Dad" playing the drums in various dance bands and orchestras. He passed away in 1951.

ADA HAUSER: "I was twelve years old

when I came to the Faith territory. My parents shipped an immigrant car to Lemmon, South Dakota in the spring of 1910.

All our household goods and lumber for our 14' by 16' shack was hauled by horse and wagon. A good two days were required for the trip. The first stop was made at Meadow and the second night was spent at the B & A Ranch.

I stayed at the home of my brother, who lived eleven miles south of Lemmon, while he came down to my parents homestead to build our claim shack.

There was no sign of Faith when we settled on the homestead seven and a half miles north of the present town site. We saw the first train come into Faith.

Another brother, Monroe, lived on the claim with us. He and I furnished music for all the dances within twenty miles. Many nights we played until sunrise--winter or summer.

There were no dance halls. Everything was just thrown out of the shacks and people would dance. We drove to dances with a horse and top buggy. If we didn't happen to be playing, a group of ten or twelve of us would ride horse back. "Those were happy days."

MR. And MRS. JOE WELFL had one daughter Isabel (Mrs. Roy Street) who taught school in the vicinity. Mrs. Welfl lives in Sturgis, where they moved in 1937. Mr. Welfl has passed away.

MR. And MRS. EDWARD PASSOLT, had two sons Raymond and Roy. Roy, his wife Lela, and son Paul live here, while Raymond is a member of the U.S. Army.



John Lee homestead adjoining "Dad" Willett

JOHN LEE: "It was late in the afternoon, in late October, 1909, that a trucker from Lemmon, S.D., unloaded my shack-lumber and personal belongings on my homestead northeast of Faith.

Hearing my hammer as Inailed the boards together, two young men, my to-be neighbors, came to get acquainted. That was how I came to meet Bob Saul and Bert Minor, who had already completed their shacks on adjacent homesteads. They, and their wives, became my friends. I learned to know them well and valued their friendship and their many acts of kindness and generosity.

The following spring, Frank Willett became my other adjacent homesteader and to know Frank was to love him. Frank liked everybody, second only to his drums - they were his first love.

In the spring of 1911, I proved up on my homestead; and, after several years of uncertain efforts in various parts of the country, I returned to my native state of Missouri where I became a lawyer and a banker. Now, at 75, I like to reminise and tell my grandchildren of my pioneer days. Since it takes a bold and startling tale nowadays to interest these children I have found it necessary to dress up and embellish my South Dakota adventures to such an extent that I am beginning to feel that I was a real pioneer in your community. At any rate I lived there, trucked merchandise from Lemmon and was one of those who witnessed the selling of the town lots of Faith, South Dakota.

MR. And MRS. WALTER R. WENZEL: and four children, Louis, Flora, Frederick and Robert (deceased), lived northeast of Faith, W.R. taught in the rural schools for several years. Mrs. Menzel, being an RN, was kept very busy. In 1925 they moved to Dupree, where he practiced his law profession.

MR. And MRS. E.L. SHAFFER and family of seven came from near Aberdeen, and settled on land about eight miles northeast of Faith in 1916.

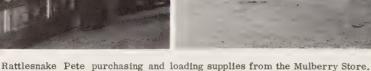
E.L. was a carpenter and, with the help of his sons, worked at that trade besides raising livestock and farming. In the spring of 1920, Mr. Shaffer, his son George, daughter Marion and Miss Emma Ulrich had an experience which could have been fatal for one or all of them. With team and buggy they were on their way home from Faith, with plans to attend a dance that evening in a country schoolhouse. The snow had been melting rapidly and as a result the creek was high. The current was more swift and powerful than Mr. Shaffer realized as he urged the faithful team into the icy water attempting to cross where there was no bridge. About midstream, the onrushing waters proved too much for the team and buggy and they started rolling sideways. From then on it was a very trying and desperate situation for everyone. Mr. Shaffer was the only one of the four persons who could swim. This he did, taking both of his daughters and Miss Ulrich to safety. Son George, managed to keep his head above water until the current took him to the creek bank. The team was found the next morning still alive. One horse was standing at the water's edge, the other was so entangled in the harness, that it couldn't gain its feet and was lying in the water with only its head exposed.

The children grew to adulthood here and received their elementary schooling at Sagebrush and Ridgeview schools. Their names and present locations are George and Jesse, Washington state; Marion, Charlotte, Dorothy, and John, California; and Ruth in Illinois. Mrs. Shaffer also lives in California. Mr. Shaffer is deceased.

This writer recalls a number of experiences enjoyed in or near the Shaffer home, such as card parties, sled riding, swimming and breaking horses. The Shaffer family moved to California in 1936.









Rattlesnake Pete taken - 1960

JUST REMINISCING
By Jens Petersen (Rattlesnake Pete):

In January, 1909, I drove from Milesville by way of Brushie and stopped over night with Hans Boke. At that time there were no filings between there and the Arrowhead Hills, only a few termed nester outfits on the Flint Rock Creeks. There was the 7D kid on the place that Bill Drum now owns, Sime Lutz due north on Flint Rock and up the creek from there were Miller and Davis on the 7D spread. Then on up were Roy and Ed Hall, Jim Bender and Roy Coats.

I stopped at Sime Lutz's over night, went north of the Moreau River and stayed on what was known as the Juel Ewing homestead until March. Then I took a job cutting ash poles for Ted Spencer and Sime Lutz. I cut 1960 in 20 days and I believe that some of those poles can still be seen in the pole corrals north of Sime Lutz's ranch house. After that I made the trip to Lemmon for Sime's summer provisions and at the same time filed on my place which I still own and live on.

I worked for Sime that summer until October 3rd, when I had to make residence on my claim. During the early summer there were several times when I got the work horses right where Main Street now is in Faith before breakfast, no kidding. And what I mean, I then did a full day's work and I think Sime would tell you that I didn't have to be pushed. I had made my choice just in time for by the time I moved on my land there was filing on nearly every quarter, from Hans Boke's

to Roy Coat's, from there to the Arrowheads and east to the Ziebach County line.

On April 5, 1910, Smedley and Gentry unloaded the first load of lumber for a business place where the Fairground now is, a blind pig. Next was a bank, incidentally the pig had to have a place to bank. After that it was like a stampede of long horned claybanks. On the 30th of May the town was dedicated and there were more people in Faith that day than has been there in any one day since.

In early years there were incidents that might seem funny but could have been quite serious. The time Chuck Hall ventilated Tom Gordon's beaver hat and Tom was wearing it, too. The time that one of the Bentley's ventilated the restaurant floor, and the time I warned _____ not to butcher stolen beef in my neighborhood, and I wasn't kidding and he knew it. Well, such things happened in the good old days. During the winter of 1919 and 1920, the Equity Trading Companyhad 20 carloads of feed, coal and other provisions moving at all times, and all of Faith was like a crazy house for business.

The fall of 1915 I built my big dam, and for years it was the only dependable watering place between Faith and the Grand River. Those were the years when all stock was trailed to shipping points. Many times 10,000 head of stock watered at my dam in one day. I always kept a string of saddle horses, and often at shipping time I saddled up at daylight and I was lucky when I could unsaddle by midnight. Well, those were the good old days. Where do we go from here?

MR. And MRS. T.S. NELSON: In the summer of 1909, Mr. T.S. Nelson, with a group of other Iowa farmers, went to South Dakota to file on a homestead. In late November, Mr. and Mrs. T.S. Nelson moved from Iowa to Perkins County and located on a homestead four and one-half miles north of Faith. They came by train to Lemmon, South Dakota, with their four children; Irvin, Mabel, Raymond and Norman, The Ole Rollefson and Chris Nygaard families moved from Iowa with them and they all drove, from Lemmon, by team and wagon to the homestead. The trip took three days, and overnight stops were made near the Grand River and the BA Ranch on the Moreau River. When they arrived, there was only one house completed and this was the home of six adults and eight children until the other two homes could be finished. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson have since passed away and also their sons, Irvin and Norman. Raymond and his wife, Selma, still live on a farm north of Faith and Mabel lives in Minneapolis, Minnesota.



Henry Reede and Jack Snider



Tom Nelson, Russell Rollefson, Ervin, Mabel, Raymond, Norman and Mrs. Nelson,

THE RAY NELSONS:

Ray says: "I arrived with my folks on Thanksgiving Day 1909 a few miles north of the site that became Faith. At the age of fifteen, I trailed a band of sheep from Faith to Bixby, receiving \$20.00 for two months wages. With this I bought two shirts, overalls, a pair of button shoes and a heifer. I remember an attack of appendicitis when I crawled upon a half-broke horse and was carried gently home; and I can't forget the experience when I helped trail the last of the largest herd of wild horses from Faith to Dawson, Minnesota. During the era when I worked for the Equity Trading Company, I met and married Selma Eidem, of Elk Point, South Dakota and we occupy the original homesite."

HENRY REEDE: "I was born in 1891 at Freeman, South Dakota, and moved in 1897, with my folks, to Bowdle, South Dakota. I went to school until the spring of 1907 when I went to work in a Hardware Store for Baer Bros. In the fall of 1912, I came to Faith, South Dakota and worked for the Moreau Lumber Co. They had two hardware and lumber yards and were located where the Standard Oil Station is now. In 1913, I filed on a claim seven and one half miles northwest of Faith but I continued working for the Lumber Company.

In 1915, I married Kate Boekhoff and in the the spring of 1917, we moved out on the claim and did a little farming and milked cows. We increased our herd to forty milk cows and then the drought years came and we were forced to sell all our cows but seven. We had nine children but we struggled through the "dirty thirties" and, in 1940, we bought part of the old D ranch which joined us on the west. We moved onto the D ranch, on Flint Rock Creek, in Flint Rock School District and I have been a School Board member since 1918."



Trond L., Guy, Cliff, Mrs. Trond, Alma, Thea and Lilly Ness.

T.L. NESS By Lilly Ness Graslie

"My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Trond L. Ness and five children Lilly (Mrs. Ludwig Graslie) Guy, Thea (Mrs. Faye Kealy) Alma, and Clifford, left Flandreau, South Dakota in October 1909. My father had been out in June, and filed on the homestead. We came by immigrant car to Lemmon, and by horse and wagon to the homestead 3 miles north of Faith. Including ourselves, there were 12 people in the outfit, that traveled from Lemmon with us. Others were Chris Johnson and son Jesse, Dave Jones, Joseph Hughes and John Davis. It took us 5 or 6 days from Lemmon and we reached the claim November 2nd. It was a beautiful fall. We slept in tents and my Mother cooked on a two lid stove. I don't quite understand how she did it.

My father went back to Lemmon for lumber for a house, and built it 12 x 24 feet with a car roof. Later in the winter we had lots of snow and very cold weather. The only heat we had was from the little cook stove, so at night the house got very cold, so we would sleep in the little cellar. It was nice and warm down there. The next summer, there was somebody on every quarter of land."

CARL GIESLER: "We didn't arrive in Faith until February 28, 1928, my wife and I and four children. We came because the climate was to better for my health."

LEO BAKEWELL: "I arrived in Faith on one of the first trains in 1910. I had waited a couple of days in Eagle Butte until the road was completed. My homestead was located about 4 miles north east of Faith.

Some of my recollections are riding horse-back across country for 30 miles or more before hitting a fence--and just one trail along the Moreau River.

I remember the harmony one could hear in Tom Gordon's bar. I wonder if I'm the only one left of those who participated in a Minstrel Show played in the Opera House for the Faith Band benefit? Some of those were Dr. Durkee, Dr. Huff, Dave Miller, Bob Saul, Elmer Boyer, Art McCormick and Whitey Knott.

V.D. TIDBALL: Came to the West River country from Oklahoma, in 1904. Except for a period of four years, when he and his family lived at Monte Vista, Colorado, spent the years between 1904 and 1946, the year of his death, here. Served several terms as State Rep., from this district, and at the time of his death was serving his 2nd consecutive term as State Senator.

Because of ill health, he sold entire holdings to the Miller Cattle Company, of Snyder, Texas, in the spring of 1946. He has three surviving children, Volney Jr., of Hamilton, Montana, Kieth of Faith, South Dakota and Dorothy (Mrs. Neal Crowley) Faith.

MRS. IDA ZIEGEL: "My husband and his father came out in the spring of 1911 and filed on a 160 acre claim nine miles northeast of Faith, in Ziebach County. They returned to Wisconsin and shipped livestock and lumber in an immigrant car to Faith. Otto and I and our three daughters came to South Dakota in the fall of 1911 to make our home here. Otto was a shareholder in the Faith Creamery which was located near where Sutfin's Ford Implement business now is. He also worked hard to help establish the Equity Trading Company where the Farmer Store is now located. We moved to Faith in September, 1944, and Otto passed away in September, 1948.



BACK ROW: Mabel Nelson, Gilma Rollefson, Meta Buckholz, Susan Klein-teacher, Desdamone Davidson, Gertrude Buckholz, Lilly Ness. SECOND ROW: Agnes Lindberg, Thea Ness, Galena Nelson, Elsie Johnson, Stella Nelson, Gladys Dixon, Violet Johnson. THIRD ROW: Cora Nelson, Anna Hanson, Carrie Dixon, Edna Hanson, and Ione Roberts.



BACK ROW: Milbert Baker, Guy Ness, Unknown, Raymond and Ervin Nelson, Merlin Davidson, Ervin Baker, ____ Davidson, Oscar Baker, Desdamone Davidson, Galena Nelson, Gertrude Buckholz, Susan Klien-teacher, Lilly Ness, Gilma Rollefson, Stella Nelson and Gladys Dixon. FRONT ROW: Everett Dixon, Curtis Roberts, Norman Nelson, Lowell Doland, Curtis Johnson, Cora Nelsen, Ione Roberts Elsie Johnson, Meta Bucholz, Mabel Nelson, Violet Johnson, Agnes Lindberg, Judith Nelsen, Thea Ness, Edna Hanson, Carrie Dixon and Anna Hanson.



Jess and Violet Johnson, Rev. Gilmore Kilness, Esther Johnson, Mabel Nelson, Willie Johnson.

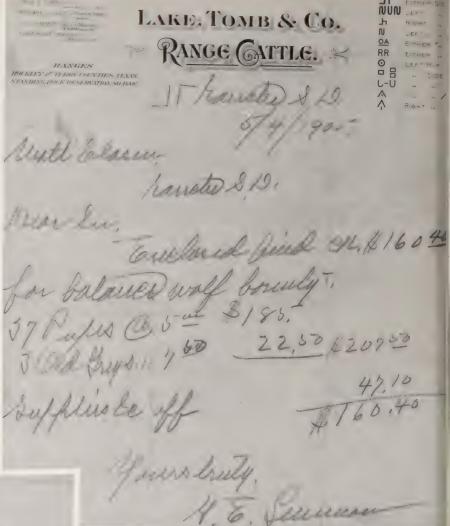


John Pederson, Leo Kelly, Minna Kelly, Mattie Gottschalk-holding Ernest, Mrs. Pederson-holding Alma Lee, Frank Gottschalk, Gilbert Lee, Mrs. and Mr. Oscar Kelly, Clarence Gottschalk, Mickie Meyers, Valliere and Bob Kelly.









THE WEST HOTEL

CHAS H WOOD COMPANY

C J. H WEINKE, MANAGER

Thereselve grant of the transfer

Mr. Matt Clasen,

Faith, South Dakota.

13.9

Taking up your favor wherein you say you will unt wolves for \$25.00 for the grown ones and \$5.00 for the pups: While this bounty seems fair enough, I know not he set it has always been unsatisfactory, because a have never had the wolves killed out. The pups were inled and the old ones remained, and we would have nother crop the next year.

wolves are very bad in that country, and the rebabilities are that we will stock the pastures again. I wish to ask if, in that event and I will probably know within the next three or four weeks, would you be willing a come lown and hunt gray wolves for me, not for yourself and not for the fur, but for 3100 a month and expenses, at try and get the wolves killed out in that country. The provides the state of the country one enough so that you could make arrangements for look-old arine your cattle, and if you wished to do so, you all orine your family down.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

UNITED STATES INDIAN SERVICE,

Starding look agen y, Fort Y tos, T. C., Sept. 20,13.4.

To "hom It May Joneern:

...att Clasen is hereby permitted to carry fire arms on the St naive Rock hes rvation, for the purpose of filling colves and coyots.

This permit will be good until taken up, canceled or revoked by this Cffice.

Very respectfully,

DJB (a)

M. Jaugnan D. 3. Indala spent. ROCKING CHAIR REMINISCENCE: By Matt Clasen:

I was born January 3, 1878 in Mitchell County, Iowa, and came to South Dakota in April 1898, on horseback from Cherry County, Nebraska. My first job was at the Flying V Ranch, located by the forks of the Moreau River, working for Sam Moses. Most cattle outfits then just let their herds "run" and only gathered them to sort and ship in the fall. Sam didn't care to let his cattle run loose, and as there were no fences then, I got the job of herding them, and it was a job!

After meeting a professional government hunter and trapper, a Mr. Charles Ballinger of Camp Crook, South Dakota, I decided to become one, also. I spent one year with this man, learning to hunt and trap, then went out on my own. We ran a trap line from the forks of the Moreau, to the Slim Buttes and Deer's Ears, a distance of over 50 miles. I hunted most of the time alone. We trapped, shot and run the wolves down with horses. The government paid a set price and the cattle outfits paid what they thought it was worth to them.

The grey wolves were killing lots of stock at that time, horses as well as cattle. I have seen wolves chase horses and follow to kill the colts. The mares would ward them off by running and kicking but the colts were often killed. Joe Chesroun had a herd of more than 1000 head of cattle. One summer he lost 47 head due to wolves.

I remember one hot summer day at the JX Ranch, which was owned by a Mr. L. Curlington, at the head of Antelope Creek on the edge of the Slim Buttes, a pack of wolves ran a herd of cattle until three cows dropped from exhaustion. There were no bites or scratches on them. In denning time I would usually average 3 or 4 dens a week, with an average of 8 pups to a den. My fastest denning job was southwest of Rattle Snake Butte on Red Coat Creek when I found four dens within 400 yards, and one den had 2 families in it.

One time I was digging out a wolf den at the forks of the Cannon Ball River. Seemed like there was going to be too much digging so I crawled in a ways, widening the narrow places with my hatchet. About 18 feet in, the earth caved in on my back and shoulders. I had to use my hands to scoop out the dirt so I could back out of the hole. This was very difficult as there was little space. The sleeves were worn off my shirt by the time I finally got out. I didn't get the pups but later shot one old one and trapped the other. The trapped one pulled the stake and was still dragging it when I found him three days later.

I readily recall another time when I crawled into a wolf den, never suspectiong the old one to be in there. Upon seeing me, she became most frightened and excited. Either trying to defend herself and pups, or just "wanting out" as much as I did, she fought with me, biting me only lightly on the arm but enough to draw blood. I used my Colt 45 as soon as I could. I have

paid dearly for this, as firing a gun so near my ears in such a small place, permanently ruined my hearing.

Another memorable time was up near Thunder Butte. Going out one warm morning I came upon a pack of eight grey wolves. These I soon scattered, shooting and roping several. I trailed one until noon, always keeping him on the ridges and high ground as I would not be able to run him if he ever got to a creek or rough ground. Once I got my rope on him but before I could tighten it and drag him, he turned his head and snapped the rope enough to cut it. I left him out on a flat. He was willing to rest while I rode back to camp, ate dinner, and got a fresh horse. Going back, I ran him another 3 or 4 miles but he got to a creek which had a thick stand of young willows. There he thought he was safe but after a quick game of "hide and seek," the chase was soon over.

One summer I hired a 16 year old boy to tend camp and take care of the horses. At first, I thought he'd never learn to "boil water" but as they say: - "Never underestimate a boy." That boy, now in his early seventies, is widely known for his taxidermy work for large museums and on movie sets. He has played leading roles in "The Wild North," "The River of No Return," and "Far Horizons" -- the Lewis and Clark story. A fine hunter, a recognized guide for hunting parties, a speed canoeist, he is J. Bob White of Dubois, Wyoming.

My brother, Joe, hunted and trapped with me; we were together during the much talked of "May storm of 1905." We had just come down from the Standing Rock Reservation and were on the Cheyenne Reservation, 3 or 4 miles east from Thunder Butte, hunting dens. What started out as a nice day, turned to drizzle by noon and by



"Little Matt the Wolfer"

mid-afternoon the snow was coming down fast. We set up our tent on the last drop-off by a creek and dragged up wood to burn. We stayed warm and dry in the tent and had plenty to eat--the storm lasted three days. Due to the way the tent was set and the direction of the wind, the snow made a swirl of a drift, leaving a snowless circle of 4 or 5 feet around our tent. We had five sacks of oats in the wagon for the horses which were picketed nearby. We tied bedroll blankets on the horses to help keep them warm, and they were well off compared to most livestock. Many cattle and horses died during this storm because of the early warm spring and all were "shed off." When the storm ended, the weather turned warm at once, snow melted and the creek came up, so we moved to higher ground. That storm was a wild one.

I was caught in another blizzard in 1903 on Cherry Creek. I had "green" horses which played out easily, so I camped. Next morning I drove into the H O Ranch headquarters which I recognized because I had once worked there.

Many times I had opportunities to join with others and make "easy money" by stealing horses and cattle but I always tried to live up to the so called "Commandments of the West." Coyote and wolf hides and scalps were being stolen from me and from others, and taken into Montana where the bounty was larger although illegal. One time an officer was sent out from Belle Fourche to catch, the culprits. In talking to me, he tried to convince me to take my catch of furs and go with him to Montana for the higher bounty. After I told him I didn't go in for that kind of work, he congratulated me on it and disclosed who he was.

A mountain lion tried to kill one of my saddle horses. We were camped about 12 miles south of Timber Lake where there are some little buttes. In the night I heard something and in the morning I found deep scratches and bites on the horse's rump. A short time later an Indian killed the lion at the big bend of the Missouri River.

I hunted wolves for about 12 years, working for the various ranches -- Bartholds, Sword & Dagger, Flying V, 73, L7, C7, Diamond A. Around 1900 some of these outfits fenced their pastures; after that, the wolves gradually disappeared. The last wolf I caught was in the Sime Lutz pasture in 1912.

At the Diamond A Ranch I met Mary Kletsch



Frank and John Sublett.

of Oahe (near Pierre). We were married at Bison, South Dakota, February 11, 1910. I remember the day we went up there. It was 20 below zero and snow was knee deep to the horses—too deep for a wagon so we took off the wheels and put on sled runners. It was over 60 miles for the round trip. We settled on Flint Rock Creek in Perkins County where I have ranched, hunted and trapped ever since. We had a family of four children, three now deceased. My brother, Joe, makes his home with us. We are all well and happy.

FRANK GOTTSCHALK: "I was born at Boone, Iowa. At the age of twenty-one, because of ill health, my doctor advised me to go to a drier climate. I decided on South Dakota because some of my friends, Frank Willet, August Grimm, and Otto Schnoor, and homesteaded two miles northeast of Faith, in Perkins County.

In the middle of February, 1911, I arrived in Faith on a very crowded train. All hotels and rooming houses were filled, I stayed with the Willets.

An evening or so later, I started walking to the Willets, and I became confused and took the wrong trail. I had walked about a mile and a half, when I saw a light coming from a sod house. My knock was answered by Nellie McGraw, who worked at the Post Office and the Rogers store, With her directions I started out again. In the darkness I fell into a homesteader's newly dug basement, but I crawled out unhurt. I saw another light in the distance and passed the 7-D Kid corrals and crossed a creek before I reached that cabin. When the door was opened, I found it to be the home of Faith's City Marshal, Charles Garvey. After a nice lunch I was directed to follow a road fence, and I finally reached my destination at 2:00 A.M.

In March 1911, I homesteaded on land about three miles northeast of Faith, in Ziebach County, I built my home and fenced the land.

Willets bought a steam engine--twelve-bottom breaker plow. I helped them with their work during the summer of 1911. Later that year I returned to Iowa for a visit.

January 1, 1912, I was in Perry, Iowa to buy my return ticket to Faith. The agent looked at me closely and asked, "Young man, do you realize where you are going?" I assured him that I did. When I arrived in Mobridge I was snow bound for 28 days. The tracks were finally cleared by snowplows. When we reached Faith we learned that the section boss and the homesteaders had tried

to shovel snow so the train could come through. They had worked as far as Arrowhead. At times the temperature had dropped to 40 degrees below zero.

I took a job unloading freight at the depot. In March, ninety-nine carloads came in.

As there were five lumber yards in town, there would sometimes be twenty-five cars of lumber.

I started farming that year, planting many kinds including five acres of popcorn. All yielded well.

The first Faith Fair was held in the fall of 1912. There was a nice display of products, probably the largest being the eighty-nine separate stalks of alfalfa.

I returned home one day to find a drunken Indian lying near my house. His horse was grazing nearby. I dragged the man into the house and put him on the bed. After several hours he "came to" and wanted more whiskey. I had hidden the jugs of whiskey, which he had slung on his saddle, and considering his condition I pretended innocence.

After drinking five or six cups of coffee he still wanted liquor and threatened me with a large knife which I had missed when I had searched him for weapons earlier. A scuffle ensued and I gained possession of the knife. After further argument and threats the Indian left and I was greatly relieved. I later learned that he was a dangerous Indian from Oklahoma.

By 1919 I had enlarged my homestead with purchasing the Grimm, Willett, and Schnoor land.

On July 9, 1920 I was united in matrimony with Martha (Mattie) Wiggins. The ceremony took place on the homestead.

Our home was blessed with three children; Clarence, Elkhorn, Wisconsin; Ernest, Faith; and Elaine (Mrs. Richard Royer), Spokane, Washington. We sold the ranch in 1947 and moved to Faith.

GEORGE L. ULRICH: Rumors had it that



Little "Pete" Olsen, Knox Sublett and Frank Gottschalk on Pete's homestead.

there was much land to be homesteaded in South Dakota! So September 1909, found me in Aberdeen, South Dakota where I registered for a land number. My number was drawn in June, 1910 and I filed on a quarter section which lay in Ziebach County.

October, 1910, I came to Isabel where I met Merle Davison, who was freighting by mule teams to Faith.

"We can't let these potatoes freeze, so we must keep these wagons moving." Merle said to me as we traveled on our twenty-four hour trip to Faith. This trip brought me here for the first time. After unloading the potatoes Davison and I drove to the '73' fence six miles northeast of Faith. Merle said, "Put the fence down George and we will drive on to your land." Davison's quarter bordered mine on the north.

Prior to this time the Federal Government had leased an area 24 miles square to a large cattle company known as "The 73 Ranch." Great herds of Longhorns grazed in this region. My quarter was on the western edge of this huge pasture. When I first lived on my homestead some of these cattle were still roaming the prairies. As the homesteaders moved in the cattle were rounded up and moved out.

I continued freighting, making several trips to Isabel and Eagle Butte. Freighters would stop every 4 or 5 hours to feed the teams and make coffee. As the railroad fill made a good road we traveled on it as much as possible. In November I built my shack.

After the train came into Faith, I asked my sister in Cambridge, Ohio, to send my trunk. She addressed it to Faith, South Dakota. When it arrived in Chicago, the trunk was returned to Cambridge with the notation, "no such station!" When my sister wrote telling me about it, I showed the letter to Bill Flynn, the depot agent. He wrote letters explaining that there was a station at Faith, South Dakota, and my trunk finally arrived.

In the spring of 1911 I began working for True Childs, who built the building which is now the Farmers Store. We sold hay, feed, coal, barbed wire, machinery, and harness.

Because of the drought in 1911, the government gave us a one year "leave of absence" from our land. I went harvesting and worked as far north as Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. I then went to Spokane, Washington, where I worked as a Street-car Conductor.

September, 1912, found me back in Faith. I worked at various jobs, such as helping to grade the Main Street of Faith. "It wasn't always as level as it is today."

In the winter of 1912 I worked for Ed Delehan, Sr. One day the last lamp chimney was broken and the beam from a lantern globe was dull. (No one had dreamed of R.E.A.) The next day as I drove across the prairie on my way to a corn fodder field I noticed a small box laying on the snow drift along the trail. What did I find-when

I opened the box?--A new lamp chimney!!!

On Thanksgiving Day in 1915 Laura Bakewell and I exchanged wedding vows. Monsignor Golden officiated, We were married in St. Joseph's Catholic Chapel, which was the second floor of the old parish house.

We built our home on Laura's homestead, located a few miles from mine, on South Flint Rock Creek.

Our home was blessed with five childrentwo sons, Eugene and Daniel, who live on a ranch in this area; three daughters, Rita and Dorothy who are employed in Faith, and Grace (Mrs. Earl Chamness) of Cambridge, Nebraska.

After thirty years on the ranch we moved to Faith.

MR. And MRS. MARTIN BAKEWELL: It was in the summer of 1910 that Martin Bakewell crossed the Missouri River at LeBeau, South Dakota and with an Indian Locator came into this area for the first time. After viewing his quarter section which was about 5 miles northeast of Faith, he returned to his job with the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Co.,

in the eastern part of the state.

In the fall of 1910 he came to Lemmon, South Dakota where he hired a freighter to haul lumber to his homestead. He built his one room shack,

His son Leo came into Faith on the first train in January, 1911. He lived on the claim and built an additional room.

Martin brought his wife and two daughters, Laura and Florence to Faith in March, 1911. They walked the 5 miles to their new home.

An incident that could have been tragic, happened on the day Martin left to return to his job. Mrs. Bakewell walked to Faith with him to see him off on the train. On her return home, she became lost and wandered aimlessly on the prairie for hours. Finally, in the distance a team and buggy appeared. She waved frantically. The driver spied her, and came to her rescue taking her to her home. He was Mr. Miner, who was working as a "Locator."

Soon Mr. Bakewell resigned from the railroad job and lived on his homestead raising grain and livestock.

Mrs. Bakewell passed away in 1928. A year later Martin sold his ranch and retired.



George Ulrich



Laura Bakewell and Mrs. Martin Bakewell

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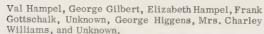






Lou Wiggins, Harley Hall, Gene, Geo., and Rita Ulrich, Joe Dippert, Mr. Bakewell, Mattie Gottschalk, Laura Ulrich, Mrs. Bakewell, and Florence Higgins feeding a lamb and Clarence Gottschalk at the Bakewell house.

Nels Olson, George Ulrich, George Higgens, Mattie, and Clarence Gottschalk, Unknown, Lawn Merritt, Bill Walker, Knox Sublett, Unknown, Lou Wiggins, John Pederson with Gilbert Lee's machine.





Mrs. N. Nelson, Mrs. Ray Nelson-teacher, Mrs. T. Nelson, Glen Schnoor, Mr. T. Nelson, Mrs. R. Larson, Mrs. C. Nygaard, Mrs. Otto Schnoor, Mrs. F. Gottschalk and Mr. C. Nygaard,











Alma Kelly, Florence Outhwick (Escott), Grandma Kelly, and Sime Lutz.



Lynn Robinson



Mr. and Mrs. Joe Trudo



Frank Gottschalk and Larry Plumb





SIME LUTZ By Mrs. Donald Lutz

Simon Lutz was four when his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Lutz moved their family from Iowa to Deadwood, South Dakota.

After school the students watched the mule and oxen trains come into Deadwood and from there they gathered to watch Uncle John Lutz, the blacksmith shoe the animals. Excitement mounted when the gold and money arrived or left in the pony drawn, "Lightning Express" with a driver and rifleman in front and two riflemen on top and two in the rear.

When Sime was eight the family moved to Minnesela on the Belle Fourche river. In 1887 the last of the Indian wars, "The Battle of Wounded Knee" was fought, Tension mounted when Indians in war paint surrounded the schoolhouse, and looked in and quickly rode on.

At fourteen he spent two and one-half months trailing cattle from Orange Junction, Wyoming to the Grand River for the Flying V; in the company were eight other riders, a night hawk and the wagon boss, Oliver Rose, It took two hours to round-up the cattle and on a good day we traveled seven miles. The cattle swam the Belle River. We loaded the grubstake in the bottom of the wagons, thetarpaulins and bedding on top. The riders mounted and with aid of guide ropes on either side of the wagon safely engineered them across. At mealtime they made golden brown biscuits in a covered Dutch oven, surrounded by hot coals. Over the fire they suspended on a steel rod a coffee pot, and cooked other food over the open fire, but when it rained we often went hungry.

Sime left the Flying V, and joined Dan House who had told him of his Flint Rock cabin that he and Bill Boehn, an old bachelor had built the summer before. Flint Rock was not surveyed so they secured their section by squatters rights.

During the summer Dan followed the round-up and Sime remained putting up hay to winter calves for the Flying V, at a dollar and a half a head, thus earning their grubstake. Between them they bought fourteen head of heifers for cash. They made their big purchase when Sam Williams closed out selling calves and yearlings for eight dollars a round. After this purchase Dan and Sime dissolved partnership.

In 1894, Dan married Jenny Lutz and brought her to Flint Rock, Winters they took their family and stayed in the Black Hills. Dan built another cabin in the upper part of Flint Rock, and in 1901 Mrs. House died of diphtheria.

Trading was done in the spring and fall in Belle Fourche; it took three days to go and five days to return



Sime Lutz and homestead



"My Sweater Girl"

with loaded wagons, often overtaking them and forcing the men to walk guiding the horses and provisions home. Mail came by the same route hand to hand -- well read and worn letters were illegible.

In 1897, the Yute Indians of Utah became dissatisfied, moved out this way to hunt, and later started killing the ranchers' cattle. The government moved in and the Cavalry moved them to Fort Meade. A deal was made with Cheyenne Indians to move them to Thunder Butte to fatten their ponies for the return trip. Grub was freighted in from Pierre to feed the Indians, and the Cavalry camped going and coming on Flint Rock.

Rose Lutz kept house summers for Sime and winters returned to the hills. Winters were without company, but kept busy about the place by day and at night braiding hackamores and quirts out of hide. Sime learned to speak Indian from the visiting Indian boys.

The pasture at this time included the land now occupied by the city of Faith and was divided between Lutz's Open Padlock, Boke, Miller and Davis. The cattle seemed to stay in their own herd, but still required much riding.

The Flying V boys and Sime looked forward to the dances the Indians gave at the mouth of Flint Rock. One Indian played the mouth harp, his repertoire included two pieces. When the Indian girls were asked to dance they shyly placed their shawls over their faces, but when they got on the floor they really loosened up.

When weather was good the highlight of the winter was the Indians Christmas Feast. Sime and the boys were invited. Calves were donated by the Indians and tables were set for serving boiled beef and coffee. The doors were open to as many bucks and squaws as was the seating capacity. After they finished eating, they picked up all remaining food and took it with them. Tables were reset again and again until everyone had partaken of the feast.

One of his favorite stories about White Swan better known as "Putsie" was the time he had dinner at Gus Nelsons, then with Bill Robinson and then on to Dan House; when he reached Sim's it was too much for him, although he



Faye House, Berneice and Julia Lutz.

never let on he had eaten with each of the other boys, he said "me heap sick, Doctor at reservation said I can only eat pie," One time while Sime stopped in at "Putsies" wet and about frozen, he expected a handout, but "Putsie" after pouring alcohol in a cup with hot water calmly came over, sat down and drinking it commented; "Doctor says "Putsie" should drink lots of alcohol,"

In the forepart of the year 1890 a smallpox epidemic broke out and the indians died like flies. The Indians made a village on Hump Flat at the mouth of Flint Rock and hauled barrels of water from a spring close to the flat. They waved off all whites and outsiders so they would be untouched by the epidemic. The doctor from White Wood came by buggy and vaccinated all the cowboys and settlers at the Quarter Circle Ranch and any Indians that came. The same year Dan House rode in from the B & B ranch at the foot of the Moreau; it had rained all day and he was soaked and ill with a fever. Sime gathered small sage from along the creek bottom to make tea. Grandpa Lutz poured the brew into Dan all night but the fever continued to rise higher. Sime mounted his horse and rode twenty miles to Joe Mays to notify him and in turn Joe rode to Herman Gallups at Deep Creek, who in turn rode to Sulphur Creek to Jewetts and Jewetts rider went into Whitewood to the doctor. The doctor rode out on the lope with fresh horses stationed with buckboards at each of the above ranches, arriving the following evening. Diagnosis - measles and pneumonia controlled by sage tea. He bundled Dan up and took him to Whitewood. Sime came down with it about that time and his father fed him hot whiskey and sage tea, and by the following morning the rash covered him completely to the tip of his fingers. One of Sime's Indian friends looked in and asked "smallpox?" Sime nodded and he slammed the door and rode away. In 1896 one clear night an unexpected storm covered us completely. Fortunately we had a shovel inside; drifts were fifteen feet high, Stock was on top of tallest stack, and it was reported that 175,000 head of cattle were smothered or starved to death throughout this country. Another storm remembered preceded by a beautiful morning and the cattle wouldn't move. In a short time, all went dark into a smothering storm. Sime tied a towel around his face and followed the creek to where the cattle were safely bedded down. He retraced his steps back to the cabin. At this same time the Sim sisters were tempted by the beautiful day to go from their brother's claim to an older sister's place, and after getting about half way there, were caught in the storm. Their tracks showed how desperately they had tried to find their way back. Apparently the younger sister fell exhausted, so the other placed her coat over her and continued the search, only to circle back, and laid down beside her sister. Their brother found them the next morning.

Some Indians by the name of Dupree had 500 head of Buffalo roaming the prairie. Each spring they rounded up the buffalo, and camped around them until they calved out, so an accurate count could be kept. Scotty Philip of Pierre bought the buffalo. Thirty-five head continued for a long time to water and graze by Matt Classen's place. One stray buffalo attached himself to Sime's herd and remained with his cows for fifteen years.

The dances at Seim at the fork of Grand River were sixty horseback miles away, and by corraling the calves and giving them feed for a day and night, Sime would mount his horse and ride to the dance and return the following evening.

When the drought hit in 1911, Sime sold all but 26 head of Hereford cows and these again grew into a good size herd. At this time he and Dave Miller dipped into the sheep business and in five years they sold out at a nice profit. When the blizzard of March 15, 1920 hit, Sime owned both cattle and sheep. He and Fay House remained out through the night working the cattle to keep them from the roaring waters of Flint Rock Creek. They bedded the cattle in the sheep sheds, then followed the creek up to the sheep camp where he and Dan House tied towels around their faces and worked at half-hour intervals going into the sheep shed to get warm by Roy House's fire. After the storm subsided they had lost one sheep and one cow.

Mrs. Mary Kelly and her two sons Jimmy and Charlie filed on claims at Round-up flat east of Usta in 1910. In 1911, Julia Kelly arrived in Lemmon where her brother met her with a horse-drawn



Claude Smith, Sime Lutz and Lynn Robinson.

homemade sled. The snow drifts were so deep it took several days to return to their claims.

In 1914, Julia married Sime Lutz. They had four children, Bernice (Mrs. Robert Redden, Memphis, Tennessee) Carmel (Mrs. Wayne Atwater, Rapid City) Donald and Elvon who are now in partnership on the Lutz ranch.

Mrs. Lutz in addition to her own family, had Grandpa Lutz, and Faye House making their home with them along with three or four hired men. Often in the fall men would come and pen their cattle overnight before pushing on to Faith to ship them. To keep bread ahead in the boiler in the log house was no small chore. She used an average of twenty, fifty pound sacks of flour, two hundred pounds or sugar and canned three to four hundred jars of meat and vegetables every year. We had our own beef, pork and for a time mutton.

Mrs. Lutz relates that many times she rode horse-back to church. After many years of living in the log house they built a new frame house to raise their family in. In 1957, they retired and moved to Faith.

One may still see part of the first log cabin and the original Lutz log home is still standing at the Open Padlock.



John Anderson and Sime Lutz plowing in 1895.



Sime Lutz and John Anderson - 1895.



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Fred Williams with his means of transportation by his claim.

FRED WILLIAMS: My interest in a homestead was first aroused with the opening of the Cheyenne and Standing Rock Indian reservations for homestead entries. Before filing, I went to Lemmon and from there rode the mail stage to Meadow and to the Moreau post office and then by team and buggy to Faith. This was early May, 1910, about two weeks after the first tents and some shacks were erected down the drawjust north of the present fair grounds.

Bert Datin offered to show me a homestead for a price, and we drove out to a ranch on Flint Rock creek, On Friday, May 13, 1910, Ifiled on the homestead and then back to my job in Minneapolis for the summer. I returned to Lemmon, by train, in October with a motorcycle for transportation. I had the lumber for my first shack hauled by team, thirty miles from Coal Springs, now not even a ghost town. There were no organized school facilities or funds available so the parents got together, appointed committees to plow and haul sod for walls, haul lumber from Lemmon for roof, door, windows, and desks for the first schoolhouse built midway along the south line of section 16 in Flint Rock Township. Miss Nell McGraw, on a nearby homestead, was one of the first teachers and there were twenty-five or more pupils enrolled those first years.

The railway completed track laying to Faith the first of the year and the first train arrived in early January, 1911. The summer of 1910 a lot sale was held on the present Faith town site, reported prices were \$1000.00 for some of the main street lots. Most everyone moved promptly from north of the railway grade and when I returned in October there were five banks open for business, as many lumber yards, several hotels. livery barns, general stores and most every line of business represented several times. For overnight I usually stayed at Si Perkins rooming house, near the present city hall and ate at Burton's, about where the Kelly Super Valu store is now. By now, I had acquired a saddle and horse and, as the motorcycle trade was booming, I sold mine to a fellow homesteader.

The summer of 1912, Mrs. Williams filed on a nearby relinquishment, abandoned in the drouth. A couple of years later we consolidated our resources to establish a home on one of the homesteads. We slowly acquired more livestock, more range and a family and the interesting adventures of helping with administration of schools, township, and civic activities.

MRS. MABEL LOYE By Hildred Detjen

"My mother better known as 'Mrs. Loye,' my brother, Harland and I came to South Dakota in the spring of 1917. We came by immigrant train. Ben Kinney, the drayman, helped us move our spotted cow, horses and furniture to our claim thirteen miles north of Faith. That day was a beautiful day, but the next day the snow and wind came preventing us from travel for six weeks. We melted snow for water and studied the "Sears Roebuck" catalog for entertainment. After the six weeks of waiting Mark Davis from the Delehan ranch brought us supplies and our mail, at last something else to read.

"Rattle Snake Pete" was a frequent caller and I remember on one of his visits he taught us to make sour dough pancakes, which were very good. The coyotes were very thick and one time cleaned out all of our chickens but one which we ate.

In 1925 we moved south of Faith near where Durkee Dam is now. Mother ran a roadhouse there for a number of years and later moved to town, until her death in 1956.

Lt. Col. Harland Loye now is in Frankfurth, Germany, my sister, Mrs. Neva Shortridge, who remained in Iowa at the time of our coming to South Dakota now lives in Huntsville, Alabama, and I, Mrs. John Detjen live in Faith."

OTTO E. SCHNOOR: "I left Perry, Iowa, by immigrant train April of 1909 and homesteaded one mile north of Faith. Mr. Grimm, Mr. Willett and I were on the same immigrant car and, after our car was put on a siding at Lemmon, we drove our teams, and what belongings we could take, some eighty miles to where we staked our homesteads. I hauled mail from Brushy Creek to a store and post office combined about a mile from where Faith now stands until the railroad came in. I left Faith in 1935 but I really saw Faith in its building days."

FRANK BEDNAR: "I homesteaded 7 miles northwest of Faith; built my shack in the fall of '10, with lumber hauled from Lemmon, which took three days as the motive power was a team of three horses. I worked as a helper at the depot with Billy Flynn who was the station agent. Later I became station agent at Dupree for the years 1918 to 1940.

MR. and MRS. PETER PETERSON: Mr. Peterson lost his sight a short time before moving to Faith. Even with his handicap he did some of his own carpentering and painting. "Blind Pete" tapping his way along with a cane, followed by a yelping dog was a familiar figure in Faith. Mrs. Peterson being a practical nurse was always ready to help in sickness and attended many little newcomers in the area. Their son Frank, was employed by

George Jenks for a number of years.

MR. and MRS. OLE BURRS and family, Doris, Louis, and Alice (Mrs. Joe Cahill) were north Faith residents. Ole's violin was common country school dance music. Others recalled in this area are, Frank McCulloughs, Amos Bachers, Carl Junker, Joe Fisher, Fred Carl, C. R. Butts, Hans Jensen, Louie Larson, G. E. and Jake Delkers and Dick Hortsmier.

JAKE HECKMILLER, who used to break saddle horses, lives in Faith enjoying his Photography hobby.

JOE and PAULINE BRACKETT By Nettie Butler

Pauline Linn Brackett, came with her parents from Philip, South Dakota when they homesteaded four and one-half miles west of Faith. Mr. Linn helped locate the homesteaders, after Faith was established. Pauline worked for several years as clerk, in local stores. She made proof of her homestead and married Joe Brackett a rancher, of the Flint Rock country.

They both had many friends, and left the ranch when Joe was appointed foreman of the Custer Game Lodge. He retired two years ago, and built a nice home four miles from the lodge.

WALTER FINGER By Gene Ulrich

Walter Finger, with his mother and uncle, came west of the river from Highmore, South Dakota in 1908, at the age of four years. They lived at Wasta, South Dakota for about a year and then Walt's Uncle, Emil Finger, came to Meade County and homesteaded 11 miles west and 2 miles south of Faith. He built a cabin in the fall of 1909.

The Fingers took up residence on their land April 10, 1910, and Walter Finger and his wife are still living there. They have always been in the ranching business and at one time raised quite a number of horses including some colorful Appaloosas.

One of the highlights of this writers experiences was helping move a bunch of wild horses from the Finger ranch to the stockyards in

Walter's Mother and Uncle passed away several years ago.

ALFRED HOPKINS By Gene Ulrich

A fourteen year old boy and his cousin, Joe Lambert, rode into a camp on Bear Creek one mile east of Dupree, South Dakota, in 1899. The boy was Alfred Hopkins who now lives near Faith.

Al was born in 1885 at Whiteswan, South Dakota, which consisted of a post office and store. This place no longer exists, but was near Chamberlain, South Dakota. During the years of his youth Al worked for several big cow outfits

which dominated the free and open rangeland of Western South Dakota during that era. A couple of these outfits were the Turkey Track and the Bear Paw.

Al was married in 1901 to Minnie May Keeler and they moved back to the town of his birth for two years. He then worked for his brother who lived on the Cheyenne River south of Eagle Butte and branded 4x4. Al was his Rep. (representative) during several roundups. Al worked many years as a cowboy during whch time he was employed by the Mississippi and Diamond A spreads. Mississippi branded (DEL) and was owned by Jeff Carr.

Al relates the following experience at the time of a blizzard. He was trying to pen a bunch of horses in a set of range corrals near Rattlesnake Butte. A blizzard was rapidly developing before he could get the horses penned the storm became so intense that Al was forced to let the horses go. He gave his saddle horse free rein and it took him home which was about 50 miles away on the Cheyenne River. He said the storm was so bad he couldn't see a thing. He could only tell when his horse was going up hill and

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins raised a family of six children, three girls and three boys. They had an outfit of their own east of Pierre. They moved to a ranch south of Dupree in 1937 and Mrs. Hopkins died during that same year.

MR, and MRS, ANTON MASTEL

In 1908 Tony came from Aberdeen, South Dakota with his parents, who homesteaded six miles south of Bison. After six years the Mastels moved to Oregon.

In 1916 Tony returned and settled on land 16 mines north of Faith and about three miles

north of the Moreau River.

Tony's parents returned to Faith in 1917 and his father passed away a short time later. His mother remained in Faith until 1923.

Tony joined the armed forces, went overseas

in 1918, and returned in 1919.

He was married to Hanna Pillen in 1920. They reared a family of seven children--William, Albuquerque, New Mexico; Paul, Rapid City; Marie (Mrs. Wayne Doak), Robert, Joe, Faith; Arlene (Mrs. Don Talley), Opal; and Kathleen (Mrs. Bob Cooper), Sandia, New Mexico.

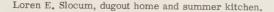
Mrs. Mastel's most vivid memory of this area is of her arrival and first few days in Faith, It rained for a week. There was nothing to do but wait for the rain to cease so she and her parents could get to their land. During this time a shipment of calves came into Faith for "Robinson & Cline." The calves were unloaded and driven down Faith's muddy Main Street by a group of mounted, yelling cowboys who were all wearing long yellow slickers.

Shortly after their marriage the Mastels moved to the Pillen place two miles west of Faith where they still reside, For a livelihood Mr. Mastel has farmed, ranched and plied his

carpenter trade.









In 1909 grizzly LOREN E. SLOCUM came riding a horse across the plains pulling an Indian-style travois to become known as Faith's Character." His origin is vague but early pioneers remember him mentioning kin in Alcester or Artesian.

Residents were busy settling Faith but when stories circulated the eccentric newcomer had dug a hole in the open prairie northwest of town they became curious about their neighbor. From time to time he moved to three more favorable 'homes.' His last was a five by eight foot dugout with a trap door leading downward and a three foot smoke pipe protruding skyward. His few personal belongings were crammed in his dugout along with a couple rough boards to sleep on.

Above ground on his 100 acres of land was an old cookstove for summer cooking. The land was devoid of buildings and his explanation was, "I live underground because I'm too poor to survive above ground. If I had a shack I'd have to keep it up and I don't have the money for that."

Each day he recited a memorized description of his land called the "prayer of \$40,000" beseeching 'the Lord' to fix up his 100 acres. As he approached his 79th birthday he became more religious as he related, 'the Lord' was looking after him because He put water in a nearby dry well so he would no longer have to melt snow in winter.

He claimed his daily three mile walks to Faith exempted him from being called a recluse or hermit. "Town Character" he was.

The following is one of his poems; --

The Word of God Most High Whose glory shall not fly The infidels do think to harm The Word of God Most High. But that doth make it faster swarm And spread beneath the sky; The evolutionists hope to stop The Word of God Most High But that doth make it farther hop To Earth, and Sea, and Sky.

By selling his produce and with his old age pension he managed a frugal living. His tattered appearance prompted giving him clothing - overcoats and the like were never worn and no one knew what happened to them. He often muttered, "I'm old enough to take care of myself,"

In 1927 he remembered being given a one-pound turkey, but his favorite foods were milk, cheese, whole-wheat and rye bread. Of his diet he said, "I am a poor man and do not buy much meat because I can't afford it. I think beef, mutton, and pork liver is the richest and most nutritious food if well cooked." His claim to being a diet authority were backed by his being one of 12 prize winners in a world-wide diet contest. The diet was published in the physical culture magazine of August 1928 and was judged the 'most economical.' Slocum's talents also reached into fortune telling field; he based his readings on the shape of a head. Of his own head he claimed indicated he was a lot smarter then people gave him credit for.

During one blizzard in 1948, Slocum did not come to town. A small worried group went out to locate his hole amongst the snowdrifts. When they located the smoke stack, they yelled down it with no reply. Their concern mounted as they groped until they found his trap door. Lifting the door, they found an indignant Slocum staring up. They asked if he needed anything and his crisp reply came, "I am alright. I can take care of myself, thank you."



Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Lee

J. C. DETJEN: In early spring of 1917 we shipped two immigrant cars to Faith. We settled about twelve miles northwest of Faith on what was known in those days as the "Old Jagger Place."

The old sod house was a familiar "land mark" to ranchers, who were moving cattle and freight to and from Faith. Sometimes we kept as many as eight or ten teams and their owners overnight. They were always welcome.

We milked a few cows, had some range cattle and a small band of sheep. Keeping coyotes away from the sheep was a real chore.

Later we purchased the "Dawson Place" one mile east of Faith and started a dairy. We delivered milk in Faith for twenty-three years and then moved to Faith and retired.



Elsie Hall, Lena Moffett, minister of Methodist Church, Arlene Durkee, Dr. Durkee. Mary Colleen Durkee, Martha Bond, Mary May Hall.



Mae Richards and students



Nels Olsen and Edgar

J. P. JENSEN: After completing my grade schooling, I entered a five year carpenter apprenticeship, and finished it in 1906. In Copenhagen, I enrolled in the Moller Institute for a one year course in Geometry and English.

On May 1, 1907, I landed in New York City. I went to Cedar Falls, Iowa, where I had relatives. I worked there that summer as a carpenter for the going wages of 22-1/2

cents per hour.

Several years later in Chicago, I worked for the construction company which built the Northwestern Railway Depot. But! in 1910 it was the Milwaukee Railroad which brought me to Eagle Butte which was the end of the line at that time. Walking to Faith wasn't crowded.

I found a quarter to my liking about five miles northeast of Faith. I filed on it in Aberdeen, South Dakota, in November, 1910.

In April, 1911, I brought in two cars of household goods, farm machinery and horses. I broke up 50 acres. I had planned to plant flax, but it was so dry that I kept the seed in the sack. I seeded ten acres of oats, but they never came up until fall when we had a little rain. I also planted some potatoes. When I dug them up in the fall, they were as good as when I planted them. They really kept well in dry storage. However, 1912 seemed to prove that crops could be raised in this country.

On July 28, 1912, I was married to Miss Anna Cecilie Hansen of Chicago, Illinois. To us four children were born.

Edith, Mrs. Karl Dexheimer, Faith; Folmer, deceased in 1922; Edwin, on the ranch at Faith; Margaret, Mrs. Ray Burnett, Faith. Mrs. Jensen passed away in 1930.

On June 20, 1935, I was married to Miss Ida B. Hegre, of Redelm, South Dakota. Our three children are: Marie, Mrs. Dale Ingalls, Opal, South Dakota; Volmer, Brookings, South Dakota; Eldon, Faith.

Through the years until 1950, I worked steadily either as a carpenter or as a rancher. I built up the ranch from a 181 acre homestead to about 5000 acres of deeded land. Working with the Potter Lumber Company, and Lions Club, I built the first tourist cabin in Faith.

I have endeavored to be an asset in the community by serving on various boards and organizations. It has been a great pleasure to work for and with the people of this community. My only regret is so many of those pioneers that walked the dirt and board sidewalks in Faith won't be here for the celebration. Those that watched Mr. McClintock with his black team and tank wagon delivering water to business places and homes at five cents apail, and six pails for a quarter on wash days. Likewise, John Hardyck with team and tank wagon and filling the kerosene barrels in the

stores from a five gallon can. Ben Kinney trying to back up to the back door with a big load of freight, and all of them sometimes in mud six inches deep in spring and fall.

Yes, most of them will not be here to see the shining City with all the neon signs and black top main street and cement walks all dressed up for a fifty year birthday party.

MR. and MRS. RALPH HEBERER: "Ralph Heberer filed on a claim in Ziebach County in the spring of 1911, and came by train with an immigrant car in March of 1912 to live on the claim.

During the summer of 1912 his sister Maude Heberer on a quarter section and later he bought it from her. He still owns this land. Mrs. Heberer taught a school near by for six months. Mr. Heberer was the Ziebach County Assessor for two years, and was a member of the Equity Trading Company, and also helped to build a Creamery in Faith.

Two of our children were born in Ziebach County, Richard and Ray. Glenn and Norma were born after we left there in 1919. We celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary last April, 1959.

LLOYD DUNBAR: "I came to the Faith community in 1912 and homesteaded twelve miles southeast of Faith on Butcher Creek, known later as Bachelor Creek, as it was noted for the bachelor Homesteaders along this creek. When I first came to Faith I bummed my way on a freight train for the thrill of it and my principal aim was to get 160 acres of free land. I had no intention of making my home here but became attached to the country and this has been my home ever since. I enjoyed building the ranch, which I still own, with the help of my wife (Daina Higgins) and three children.

THE A. F. HIGGINS': The Higgins home became the "Gretna Green" for many early-day marriages, as it was located just over the line in Ziebach County, and it was far easier to get a license in Dupree, the distance being less than one-fourth that of the trip to Sturgis. It was not uncommonto have a wedding party, complete with minister, arrive unannounced, and the ceremony usually proceeded with the Higgins family as interested witnesses.

A. F. Higgins waited for the railroad, arriving in April 1911 with his wife, Susan, and their six children, to occupy their homestead east of Faith, where a daughter, Ethel, and her husband, (Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Williams) still reside. A son, George, and his wife (the former Florence Bakewell) live

on an adjoining ranch; the other daughter, Belle, lives in Faith; one son is in California, and two sons are in Oklahoma.

Belle Higgins Isaacs (widow of Bill Isaacs) and their daughter, Carol, both follow the teaching profession. Among Belle's more vivid rec-"The school taught by a ollections are: neighbor, Ethel Houston, in her claim shack; my Dad taking the family to a 4th of July celebration at Timber Lake, in a high-wheeled, hard-rubber tired, Reo auto which he had brought with him from Oklahoma; that Reo was quite a novelty as there were few cars then; the trip to Mott, North Dakota in the fall of 1911 so that the older children could attend high school -- they drove through, taking furniture and livestock, the "train" consisting of two wagons, a single buggy, several horses and cows. When night came, they camped and slept on the ground, feeling, as one man put it, "Anywhere I hang my hat is home sweet home to me."

MR. and MRS. FRED WEBB: Fred always wanted to go west and, through some of his mother's friends, we heard of Faith. We contacted the Harry Judsons and in no time Fred was out there. In 1915, we came to Faith and homesteaded eight miles southeast of town in Ziebach County.

PAUL BEYERS: "homesteaded five miles east of Faith in May of 1911. In March of 1913 Katie Bachman homesteaded nearby.

In July 1913 Katie and Paul were married. They had one son Leon (Agar, South Dakota). The Beyers lived on their ranch for twenty-five years."

MRS. CLARA B. BAYES writes from Whitewood: "Mr. Bayes and I bought the Commercial Hotel from Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snider in 1924, and in 1925 we traded the hotel to Lon Merritt for his ranch, as Mr. Bayes liked to deal with livestock. A cherished memory is that Mr. Bayes was able to sail to England in 1924 to visit his parents.

FLOYD FRAME: In April, 1910, we came by immigrant car from Illinois to Wall, South Dakota and overland to Faith with two teams. Father's claim was just southeast of town—the stockyards were part of his claim. The railroad forced him to sell those forty acres or the town would be built one mile west. My brother, Norm, had the quarter south of father's and in 1911, I filed south of the "old Higgins place."

My first memory is that we were building a sod house and could hear pounding over the hill. I went to see if we had a new neighbor and the fellow was putting up a shack and said there was going to be a town here. After that more loads of lumber came from Lemmon and more buildings built until the town site sale. I was in the Livery Barn with Ed DuEll and did considerable driving for Dr. Durkee and Dr. Avre.

I married Laura Bolander in 1913 and in 1914 we moved on her claim west of Faith. In 1918 we moved south of Dupree and bought the old Staple M place. We lived here until 1943 when we moved to North Dakota, bought a farm and still live there near Lansford.

BERT LEHMAN came into the Faith area from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania about 1920.

He was employed on ranches, usually those of sheepmen. Among those who received his services were M. J. Smiley, Adam Bastian and Dick Foster.

In the late "twenties" Bert purchased the Fred Allison place near the Moreau River. His brother "Doc" lived with him, The ranch was sold to Mrs. Anna Burke.

Bert was an excellent cook and in his later years would often be found applying himself at that task at lambing and shearing camps.

Being of a generous nature Bert helped many of those in need of a "dollar or two."

Bert's last years were spent almost entirely in Faith.



Mr. and Mrs. Charley LaPlant on his 91st Birthday.

CHARLES LaPLANT was born in 1869 near Chamberlain, Dakota Territory, "Twenty years" before South Dakota became a state. He became a cowboy at a young age and, as he recalls, one of his more important "first jobs" was helping with a trail herd from a point which is now in Bon Homme County to Fort Pierre in 1885.

Charlie's father, Louis LaPlant, had acquired a ranch near Midland on the Bad River and, from this headquarters, Charlie rode the range far and wide. In 1894, Charles LaPlant, with his father and brothers, moved their cattle to the Cheyenne Reservation. From then on Charlie did much of his riding farther north and west and may have ridden a number of times on the range which is now the Faith area.

In 1895, April 29, Charlie was married to Fanny Gage to which union was born eight children, five boys and three girls. One girl is deceased. The LaPlants lived at various places on the Cheyenne Reservation for many years. Their location on the Reservation being on Butcher Creek about fifteen miles south of Faith. They lived there from 1932 to 1948 when they moved into Faith where they are residing at the present time. The LaPlants have lived in Dakota Territory and South Dakota all their lives.

Charlie says he has been in many blizzards but was only in one that was bad enough to cause him to turn back. His saddle horse refused to go into the storm any longer. He turned his horse and rode back to a Matador Cow Camp and stayed until the storm was over. This was a very severe storm and took the lives of many cattle and horses, It occurred May 5 and 6, 1906. When the storm was over, Charlie continued on his way home to Whitehorse. He rode upstream along the banks of the Missouri River and tried to avoid some of the deepest snow on the prairie. He crossed the mouth of a creek on the backs of dead and dying cattle. - By Gene Ulrich

GEORGE STURGIS: In the summer of 1892, we immigrated from Woonsocket, South Dakota out west to old Leslie, South Dakota. This was at the mouth of Plum Creek across the Cheyenne River opposite Harvey Robinson's Indian Trading Post, which is now Cherry Creek Station.

I went to school at the Riggs Mission with Bain Maupin. He and I were the only white scholars there with about 20 or 25 Indian children.

In 1905, at the age of fourteen years, I started riding for the NSS owned by Narcisse Narcelle, who was one of the richest men in the country at that time.

After one summer, I rode for the Diamond A Cattle Co. Captain Mossman was the General Manager. Ernest Edson, Range Manager and Wagon Boss, now lives at 1417 Pine Street, Sturgis, South Dakota.

Then, I was foreman for the Box 7 Ranch on Morfidite Creek near Hayes, South Dakota. About 1908, homesteaders got so thick that I had to move the cattle to the Burt Butler Ranch near Faith. It was then I became acquainted with Ethel Bowne and married her. Billie Circle Eagle said, "The little cowboy, George Sturgis, married up with the 'Honyocker' girl, Ethel Bowne."

GOTTLIEB BACHMAN and sons came here in 1909 and filed claims about 8 miles south of Faith with John and wife Hilda, and the older son Gottlieb, Jr., filing on adjoining claim. He returned for the family in the spring of 1910, consisting of 9 children, one daughter remained there. Those included were Gottlieb, Jr., John and wife Hilda, Ted, Philip, Lena, Katie, Louise, and Lydia. He picked a clear flat homestead as his interest was farming - however the next few years proved to be hazardous for this and he took up cattle raising. While in the old country he taught in the German-Russia area.

He held religious services wherever possible for his family and community. He was known far and wide for this and continued until sufficient clergy began appearing in their neighborhood.

The children attended school to Miss Frost, who later became Mrs. Charley Seegar. Another teacher well remembered is Miss Celia Samuelson.

John and Hilda raised four children, Erwin, Albert and Eddie, all of Faith, and a daughter, Leah. They retired in Faith, until both were killed in an auto accident in January of 1959. Their family and many friends placed the new double doors on the St. Paul Lutheran Church in their memory.

Philip married Anna Geiken and remained in the nearby area of the first homestead, if fact Philip boasts the fact he is the only one left who has and still lives in Ash Township since 1910. They too, have three children, Bernard and Leonard of Rapid City and Ronald at home.

Lena (Mrs. Oscar Sederstrom) passed away. Mr. Sederstrom now lives in Missouri with their two children, Manfred and Edythe.

Katie, (Mrs. Paul Beyers) lives in Faith, Lydia in Hot Springs, the other three have moved from this area.

Gottlieb and Ervin Bachman



Art Williams - age 67

ART WILLIAMS

February 12, 1913, I homesteaded 12 miles south east of Faith in Ziebach County.

I pitched ball for Faith for ten years, 1914 through 1924. One game stands out in the lost column. I struck out 19, allowed 2 hits, made a home run myself, got beat 2 to 1 in the won column. For a pick up team I pitched against the Cherry Creek Indians at Frank Curleys place. We played 5 innings, I struck out all 15 and won the game 5 to 0.

In the early '20's I married Lydia Bachman. We left Faith in 1930, and now live at Hot Springs.



THE GEIKEN FAMILY:

By Mrs. Philip Bachman (Anna) and Mrs. Erwin Bachman (Martha) Faith is and has always been "Our Town"

The Geiken family, consisting of the parents and four daughters, came from Hazel, South Dakota in the fall of 1917, and rented the Charles Seegar farm eight miles south of Faith. Martha recalls: "I was a small child when we left Hazel, but I recall the dire prediction of our neighbors that the coyotes would surely "get the Geiken girls." I suppose it was more or less said in fun but for quite a few years, I had a very healthy respect for the beasts. They were numerous and quite fearless. We were also thoroughly frightened by tales of rattlesnakes and to this day they terrify me.

"My father worked hard to make a living for us. He was always a good farmer and if anyone could raise a crop, he could. He also kept a fine herd of Red Polled cattle --which kept us all busy as we had no milking machine. Sometimes during the summer months we milked twenty-five cows. While living on the rented place, Dadbought a section ten miles south of Faith and fixed it up by moving a house onto the place, building a barn and chicken coop, drilling a well. It was always an all-day affair to go shopping and take produce into town. Our place served as an overnight stop for people from the Plainview country.

"Our school was located 2 miles north of us. Most of the time we walked but in extremely bad weather Dad would take us in the sled or buggy. Celia Samuelson was my first and eighth grade teacher. School days were a joy to all of us. Christmas programs and school picnics were the highlights of the year. All our teachers were simply grand people among whom were Dr. Russell Jonas, (now president of B.H.T.C. at Spearfish); Bernard Linn, (now Commissioner of School and Public Lands); Ethel H. Higgins, Helen Hawkins, Eric Blauert.

For fun in the summer we swam in dams, rode horseback and had neighborhood dances either in a house or barn. In the winter we would skate, sleighride, and play games indoors. Sometimes I wonder how we ever got along without TV and radio.

"One incident Iremember clearly although I was only about ten. Chris Boltz of Plainview had raised a large bunch of hogs that year but instead of hauling them to Faith, he drove them like cattle. It would be interesting to know how long it took him but I can't remember ever hearing it said. Some of our nearest neighbors were John Boekhoffs, Charley Seeger, Christ Rempfer, William Pust.

"We frequently stayed in the Trena & John Hardyck home -- Trena is our father's cousin -- they had one son, Mark, and a baby girl who died in the spring of 1919. In the fall of 1919, while Trena and Mark were visiting John's folks at Armour, John was fatally burned by accidentally putting gasoline in a kerosene lamp. Mrs. Henry Katt, cared for him until Mrs. Hardyck's return. His funeral was held during the ill-famed blizzard of October 1919."

Anna and Martha both acquired the name Bachman when they married uncle and nephew, and live on ranches in the south-of-Faith country; Christine (Tena) is Mrs. Wm. Todd of Covina, California, Cora is Mrs. Cora Lund of Los Angeles. Mr. Geiken has retired and lives in West Point, Nebraska.

BACK ROW: Left to Right, Lupe Geiken, John Boekhoff, Christine Geiken, Etta Frerking, Mrs. Frerking, Mrs. Geiken, Mrs. John Boekhoff, Louis Frerking, Jr. and Louis Frerking, Sr. MIDDLE ROW: Erwin Bachman, Martha Geiken, Elsie Frerking, Cora Geiken, Anna Geiken, FIRST ROW: Edwin Bachman, Philip Bachman, Harry Boekhoff, Richard Boekhoff, Henry Boekhoff.





Mike Utecht, Jerome Hawkins, Charley Bryan,
Hawkins, Myrtle Cave, Katie Beyer and
Celia Samuelson, Teacher. ROW TWO: Ira
Cave, Lydia Bachman, Miss Utecht, Philip
Bachman,
Bryan, Leigh Hawkins and
Helen Hawkins.



Louise, Katie and Lena Bachman



Lloyd Gibson, Annette Orvedahl, Bernard Linn, Teacher; J. Maynard Jonas, Floyd Gabriel, Freda Gabriel, John Gabriel, Floyd Keegan, Louise Orvedahl.



Mark Hardyck



Martha, Tena, Anna and Cora Geiken.



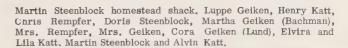
Merle Doak, Charlie Bryne, Harry and Henry Boekhoff, Lloyd Dunbar, Carl and Emil Samuelson and Mike Fischbach.



UPPER ROW: Left to Right, Lucy Doak, Aletta Richards, Kate Law, Lydia Law, Ethel Keegan (eye), Fern Cross Law, Mrs. Seegar, Clara Samuelson, Caroline Samuelson, Elsie Jonas, Ricca Keegan, LOWER ROW: Mrs. Fred Gabriel, Mrs. Kline, Mathilda Orvedahl.



John and Trena Hardyck, Carl and Clara Samuelson, Martin Steenblock, Miss Hegre, Charlie Bryan, Lydia and Philip Bachman, Elvira Katt, ___ Domis, Harry Boekhoff, Lila Katt, Emil Samuelson, Mike Fischbach and Nina Samuelson.









Mr. and Mrs. Michael Fischbach

MICHAEL FISCHBACH was born in France January 31, 1883 and came to the Untied States in 1889. He worked as a farm hand in New Jersey, Pennslyvania, Ohio and Wisconsin, and spent two years as a roustabout with the Ringling Brothers Circus.

He arrived in Lemmon in March of 1910 and filed on his claim a mile South of the Ranch on Red Scaffold Creek that was to become his permanent home. That summer he went to the Black Hills where he spent five months cutting railroad ties, using this money to purchase the cattle that were to be the foundation of his herd. He walked back to his claim in mid January driving these cattle and spending the rest of the winter with Hans Boke.

The next summer was extremely dry, with no hay to cut, so he went to North Dakota to work in the harvest fields. Many of the honyockers were beginning to leave, but he returned with a carload of hay to take care of his cattle. The whistle of the train in the spring brought a terrific appeal to go back to the Circus but after a few years the cattle had their own appeal and he never wanted to leave again.

In the spring of 1916 he took his cattle to the Cheyenne River and worked as a cowboy for Fred Barthold. John Anderson was foreman on this job. He is indebted to Jim Brown Dog for saving his life one morning while on this job. He had failed to fasten the cinch tight enough and when the horse bucked the saddle turned under the horse, and the saddle horn caught his chap leg. He grabbed the horse by the hind leg and tail on the way down and held him until Brown Dog unbuckled the cinch and got him loose. Not many men could have caught that horse by the leg and hung on. George Hoyle says it is the greatest feat of strength he ever saw.

In 1918, Mike married Theresa Hoffman and bought the Joe Kupka ranch where they made their home until 1946 when they moved to Faith. To this union were born Mrs. Maria Schlomer of Glenham, South Dakota and Andy who now operates the ranch.

Mrs. Tom Barron, better known here as Mrs. Tom Gordon, from Rome City, Indiana writes:

While living in Faith, I had been sick for several days and could hold nothing on my stomach. Tom said, "Mike Fischbach is making a Mulligan Stew in McCormack's Cream Station, would you like some of it?" I wasn't quite sure about the saloon cooking but Tom assured me that Mike was a good fussy Dutchman, like myself and got a beer bucket of stew. I ate it with relish and am still convinced it cured my stomach ailment.

An early day story:

The rocky ford in Red Scaffold Creek, on the trail from Faith to Marcus is still being used. J. P. Jensen tells of getting stuck with a load of bridge plank at this crossing. He unhitched his four horse team and carried the plank out one at a time. He then hitched up, pulled the wagon out and reloaded the plank.

Just as he was set ready to go again, along came a man with a four mule team. His greeting was, "Why didn't you wait, J. P. I would have pulled you out."

By Andrew Fischbach



Nels Orvedahl and Bill Sheppard

ANDREW (Doc) ORVEDAHL homesteaded on Turtle Creek in 1908. His son, Nels, relates: "In the fall of 1912 it took me fifteen days to bring a load of my folk's furniture from Pierre to Faith. I had a hayrack with three horses and was pulling at 7 ft. mower, but had to leave the mower before I got out of Pierre. 25 miles farther on I had to lighten the load by abandoning the organ, which was promptly put to use for a dance. Was stuck in Virgin Creek near LaPlant until a carnival company came along with their horse-drawn equipment -- they had been showing at the Dupree celebration. My money and rations dwindled. The last day I had only a can of Kraut, but when I got to Faith, Sam Peterson, who ran the blacksmith shop, took me under his wing."



Alfred Orvedahl son of "Doc"



Mrs. Elenor Boke

HANS AND ELENOR BOKE By Zenetia Boke

Hans and Henry Boke came from Gettysburg to the West River country in the spring of 1897, and located on what is now the Game Refuge at Durkee Lake. They remained there until 1904 when they moved three miles south to what is still the Boke ranch.

Many homesteaders, on their way to their locations, stopped for a night's lodging. Among these homesteaders were Elenor Hill and her sister Nellie. They were to locate north and west of Faith on what is now a part of Tony Mastel's farmland. This was in 1909. Nellie returned to Illinois but Elenor remained to marry Hans in the fall of 1910. In 1910, Hans, along with David R. Miller and Henry Davis, started the Farmers State Bank. He held the office of President from its establishment until his death in November, 1944.



Fred Allard and T. J. Butler

GEORGE ALT:

I was born in Iron County, Michigan, January 9, 1886, being the youngest of five children born to John and Wilhelmina Alt.

In 1904 I moved to Lamberton, Minnesota and worked in a hotel while continuing my education.

In 1907 I came via immigrant train to Philip, where my mother had homesteaded, riding in the box car to care for the milk cows and one calf. The car also contained furniture, lumber for the claim shack, feed and so on. When arriving at Pierre the Railroad bridge wasn't complete so the car was sent to Kadoka and the goods freighted to Philip by team and wagon.

I filed in the summer of 1909 - 4 miles south west of Faith and moved on it in March, 1910.

Work being very scarce in the spring of 1911 I walked better than half way to Philip, waded the Cheyenne River, which was very low, and caught a ride on a farm wagon the rest of the way. I was employed there until November, when I returned to my claim near Faith the same way, only this time walking all the way.

In 1917, after working out for several years, I started a diversified farm including dairy cows, poultry, hogs and some farming and later added sheep.

On November 26, 1930 I married Esther Dailey who was born May 18,1895, the daughter of George and Emma Dailey. The Dailey family moved to the Marcus country in 1909 and raised cattle on various rented farms. In 1926 they moved onto the Langdon farm just south of Faith. While living in Sioux Falls, Esther worked for several years in the Woolworth store.

We continued to operate the farm until 1942 when we moved to Faith, and two years later, purchased the Lake cabin camp.

We have one daughter, Mabel, (Mrs. Ronald Olsen) of Rapid City, South Dakota.

In addition to the cabin camp and writing insurance I have served in many civic activities as: assessor, county commissioner, city police magistrate, a member of the school board, treasurer of the Faith Memorial Hospital, an officer in the Methodist church and Sunday school, and two terms in the state legislature, a member of the House.

My wife, too has served in many, she is city librarian and a Sunday school teacher of many years.

FRED ALLARD By Nettie Butler

Fred Allard was already in Meade county when the Sulphur country was settling up. He operated a pool hall at Sulphur at this time. Ted Butler, a friend of his helped him locate a large tract of range south of Faith. J. S. Matlick who was buying and selling stock sold him some sheep. He spent the balance of his life a successful sheep man. At a late date he married Mayme Titus Adams, who was an early day postmistress at Sulphur. They lived in Faith until Fred passed away. Mrs. Allard resides in Rapid City.

MR. AND MRS. MERLE DOAK:

Lucy Law came with her mother and brother, Kendree, on freight wagons from Lemmon in January 1910. Others in the party were: T. E. Williams whose homestead was near Box Butte, and Bill and Henry Smith who filed on land near the Oakland ranch. There was so much snow that the outfit stopped at Meadow and built sleds to come on with. It was also cold.

Merle's folks freighted from Timber Lake and spent one night camped about where the Farmers State Bank now stands.



Tamed Buffalo



Trainer-Jack Goswick & Butch Krause

CONGRATULATIONS FAITH!!

Mr. & Mrs. Bob Barnes-Don & Donna

The Faith Post Office was established on June 10, 1910, with Robert Rogers installed as first Postmaster. He served until 1913, when C. S. Engler received his appointment. In 1918 O. Joseph Arbogast acted as Postmaster until Alma J. McCormack began in 1919. She served until July 30, 1932, when Acting Postmaster Geo. King relieved her. Ray Pitsor was appointed April 11, 1935 and served until his death in 1946. Faith Thomson has been Postmaster since that time.

In 1912 the office was raised to 3rd class and in 1953 advanced to 2nd class.

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Tom & Faith

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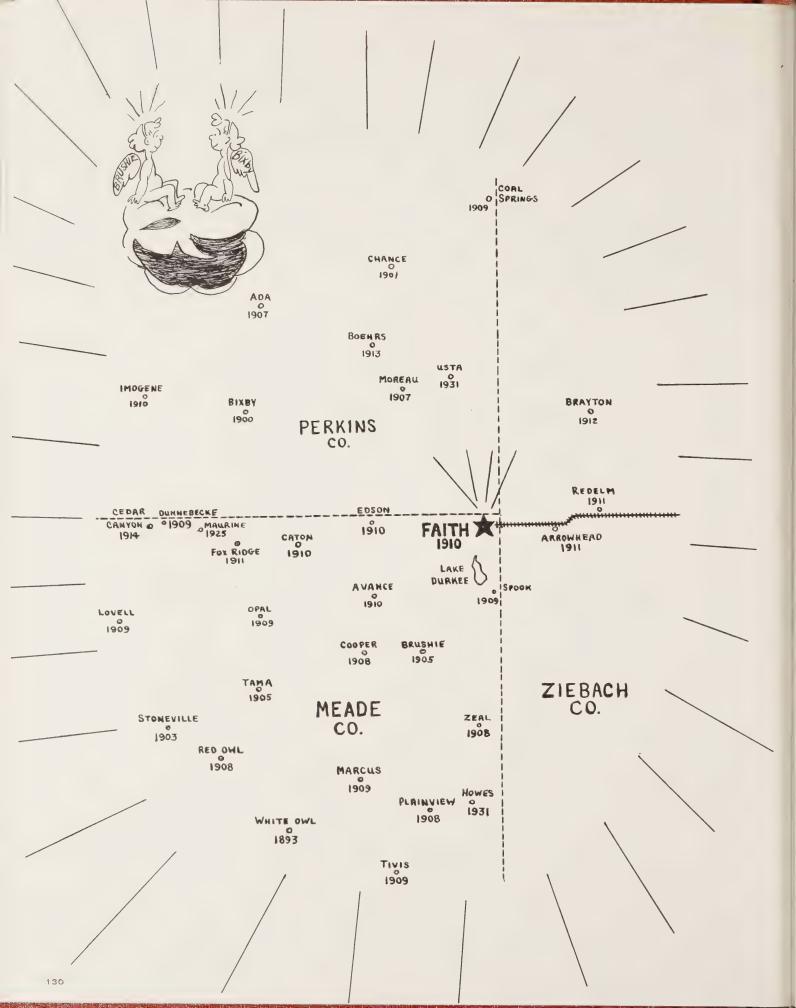


Our most profound gratitude and admiration for those who preceded us and established this community in years past. Their fortitude and faith is justly reflected in the Monuments of Progress of Today.

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Its Employees

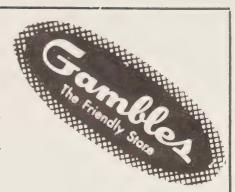




CONGRATULATIONS

FAITH, SOUTH DAKOTA

On Your 50th Anniversary



Having been residents of Faith for the past 49 years, we are proud to have participated in the important business of building the town and community, and by having an active part in building, maintaining and governing.

It is our sincere wish that the tremendous progress made by Faith will continue.

1960 not only will mark the 50th year of Faith in the West River Empire, but will also be the year that Gamble Stores will celebrate their 100th anniversary.

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Fairs



Talley Twins driving Talley oxen.



Rev. David V. Bush staged a "Fat and Lean" baseball match. Fats - Mulbery, Geo. Jenks, Gregory, Geo. Wilcox, Ernie Butterfield, Garney, Joe Joyce, Ed DuEll, Dr. Durkee, Leans - Hawkins, Low Kinney, Kemlake, Lloyd Vanderley, Bernard Linn, unknown, unknown, Melvin Raben, and Bradberry. It was said to be the only time all of the stores, saloons and pool halls were ever closed for any event.



Ben Kinney, Mdmes; Wm. Vanderley, Jim Flannery, A. J. Burton, B. R. Begun, Date Raben, Carl Goetske, L. R. Conrad, Sam Peterson, Hans Hanson, Bert Miner, Kerslek, Geo. Wilcox, John Langdon, George Gilbert, Ray Miner, C. B. Frame.



First Fair in Faith

Clyde Hull, Bob Nichols, Referee (Unknown) Ratzlaff, Ralph Pitsor.



Joe Joyce on horse, Babe and True in buggy - 1911



Nettie Reed Butler riding in the Faith Parade in 1954 at the age of 72 years. (Below)





Brushie

BY NETTIE REED BUTLER

Brushie was started in 1902, by J. B. Reed, by cutting logs and building a large road house. He furnished a small school house and hired a teacher (Anna Hummer) for his children. Also ran a livery barn, and built a dance hall.

Brushie, the earliest Post Office of this territory had J. B. Reed for its first and only postmaster. The mail was carried by four horses in a light wagon from White Owl. People came many miles from all directions to Brushie to get their mail and to buy supplies. Two newspapers, "The Brushie Blade," owned by Tom Johnson of Rapid City and printed by B. C. Wyant, "The Brushie Pilot" owned by O. E. Balch was printed by George Duck. George walked to Brushie from Philip in May 1908. Brushie also had a real-estate office which was operated by Frank Morgan and Alvin Andersen. Livery Stable was run by Ira Miller, Amelia Keehner (Mrs. George Duck) was the local dressmaker. Her wages were fifty cents a day and later \$4.00 a week. Sarah and Emma Gilbertson did house work for 50¢ a day.

Brushie did not lack for entertainment. Wrestling was common. Wes Fleming, Fonsie Morgan and Bob Henery, were among the wrestlers. Dance music was furnished by Anderson and Kirk's Harp orchestra, Carney Bros. and sister, May Reed and her organ music. The Roger's girls, Bess and Hazel furnished good vocal music, as also did Mary Welsh who favored Irish songs. She later married Alvin Andersen.



Brushie Baseball team 1910; Helleckson, Noyle, Balch, A. Smith, Rew, Hunt, Alvin Andersen, C. Smith and Osloni



Brushie -- bunk house, log house, school house, store and Post Office and dance hall

Frank Morgan, managed a baseball team. Among the players were O. E. Balch, Ed. Overton, Smith boys, Themer Noggle, Young boys, Alvin Andersen and Hunt (the pitcher).

Both Protestant and Catholics held Church services in Brushie, alternating the Sundays.

In 1908, a new school was built down the creek in answer to the increasing number of children. George Duck was the first teacher there with a starting wage of \$25 and later raised to \$35 per month.

Many of the cowboys turned to freighting. among them were Clarence Norman, who married Nina Reed: Bird Cross who married Edna Keegan; and Charley Royer who married Margaret Keegan. The freighting was done with trail outfit, six to eight horses. At first everything was hauled from Pierre or Rapid City. After the Railroad came west about seventy-five miles north of Brushie, Lemmon became a town, south of us Philip. The establishment of these two towns made freighting much easier. There was not much liquor except at election time when the politicians would send it in by the gallons, boxes of cigars and sometimes a keg of treats. My Dad did not approve of gambling, and gave orders it could not take place in the livery barn, so tables were set up in an ash grove a short distance from Brushie.

An Old Settlers' picnic at Brushie, consisted of music, singing, speaking, bronc busting, racing, dancing etc. It was customary to always have a 4th of July celebration at Brushie. There were few fights at Brushie, never a shooting, so our west wasn't all wild.



Mrs. and Mrs. J. B. Reed in 1906

THE REED FAMILY By Nettie Reed Butler

In 1882, my parents John B. Reed and family consisting of George, John, Harry, Grover, Jim, Ray, Fred, Sarah, (Mrs. Frank Bliss Sousie); Emma, (Mrs. Andersen Micheals); Nettie, (Mrs. Ted Butler); Nina (Mrs. Clarence Norman); and Bess, Mrs. Clarence Hegg) came from Iowa in covered wagon to the Dakota Territory, locating near Sioux Falls and like many of the settlers he lost his herd of Registered Durham cattle. Those that did not perish during the disastrous blizzard that swept across the Dakotas' in 1888 were frozen so bad they lingered along and died in the spring. He had plenty of feed and shelter, but was not able to get them to sheds or feed.

In 1889, Brule Reservation was open for homesteading. Once more the covered wagon was put to use. They came west as far as Kimball, stayed until Sitting Bull and his fighting Sioux came and like most of the people moved to Pierre for protection. Later he traded his place for horses and left the machinery he couldn't sell. He disposed of what cattle he had left, sold two year old heifers for four cents a pound.

In 1890 he freighted supplies to Fort Bennett where the Army had rounded up the Indians and wintered, during the battle of Wounded Knee. By 1894, we were up near the Cheyenne River not far from Smithville. Frank Cottle owned a store and was Postmaster. We always celebrated the 4th of July at Smithville. This is where I heard the first talking machine. It cost ten cents to listen with a pair of ear tubes. Oranges, candy, peanuts, lemonade and ice cream were a luxury and these were available at this store. I remember that apples came in barrels.

My oldest brother George Reed made his home with K. Howard from the time he was twelve years old. He drove a span of horses and buckboard, I never saw Mr. Howard on horseback. When George was older he rode in the Roundups. In the early spring he would devote his time to trapping, watching the wolf and coyote dens. There were also a few mountain lions and plenty of bobcats. The river country at that time had lots of cattle and cowboys. The Bill Smith family lived up the river at the old Deadwood crossing. Several miles from Smithville they had a school. The children rode horseback to school during the fall months, but in the spring could not cross the river because of high water. At this time Elk Creek divide was being settled by several families on the way to the Black Hills seeking gold. Some of the names, Jewett's, Bonesack's, Arnsons, Meaders, Keiths, Crowsers, also Dr. Mathuies and wife. The doctor was a great help making his trips horseback. Mrs. Mathuies died only a few years ago in

In 1900, my Mother moved in to Pierre so we children could attend school. Dad was still freighting to Smithville

when the Cheyenne Reservation was leased to the cattlemen. The majority of them came from the south, There was lots of grass and water for pasturing, but it had to be fenced. My father took a contract to do the fencing, it was barb wire and ash posts. The posts could be cut any place. The line was straight north and south, All material such as grindstone (to sharpen axes and spades) wire and so forth were hauled by wagon from Pierre and Ft. Pierre. After crossing the Cheyenne River at Leslie, just on top of Cherry Creek Hill, we were over taken by a band of Indians, painted faces, wearing feathers and riding bareback horses. Chief White Swan, the leader, and his band circled our outfit. The Chief with broken words and sign language, motioned for Dad to get down from his wagon. Chief White Swan made Dad understand that the Indians wanted to know what he was doing on their land or where he was going. He made the leader understand that he was not going to harm their land. Dad moved to the west side of the reservation, went into camp and waited for the question to be settled. It was not long until given the word to go back to work. There was no further trouble, Chief White Swan known as "Put on His Shoes" said "I have always been a friend of the white men. During the Custer Battle I was a government messenger and scout." He was a Montana brave, and in later years told many stories of his experiences during the war.

After the fencing was finished Dad went back to Ft. Pierre and I went to the J. A. Ranch to stay with my sister Sarah, and husband Frank Bliss who was ranch boss. We were to go to Pierre before the first of September so I could finish school, but Sarah's expected baby arrived before we got started, so I stayed at the ranch that year. March 17th was a nice day so the ranch hands of the JA, Abe Reber, John Reed, Billy White, Harry Erwin and I rode horseback to the dance at the HO ranch at Cedar Canyon. About midnight a blizzard came up and continued the next day and night. The house was log, plank seats on each side, some sat and slept while others would dance to the old time fiddle music. Others were busy cutting wood, baking biscuits, cooking beef and making coffee. At this time White Owl and Bixby were the nearest Post Offices. A lot of fake homesteading went on to keep out the Nesters. Alvin Anderson and his father landed with horses and wagon at the JA ranch, and made camp down the creek and lived there for many years. Frank Bliss was the first homesteader on Uzepa (meaning Brushie). Later the Avance Post Office was established. Mr. Avance held an interest in one of the cattle outfits at one time. George Reed had started ranching on his own near by.

In 1902, my parents moved to Brushie Creek and started the town of Brushie. In the early 1900's the ranchers and homesteaders led a completely different life from what we have today. We got along on what we had to work with, such as pots and pans and fire wood, If we were out of kerosene we made grease candles out of tallow. Mother did the house work with the help of us girls.

We did the washing in a tub with a wash board and had to scrub the soft pine floors. With the homestead rush Brushie became a boom town, and our roadhouse a busy place. There were many more to feed and bed for the night. The first part of the rush was mostly men and old maids and lots of single girls. All our bread had to be baked, canned goods (home canned), pies were mince meat, pumpkin and apple, swiss steaks and gravy, bacon, toast, rolled oats, and sourdough pancakes.

"Mrs. J. B. Reed was known for her hospitality and open house to all who passed her way and all enjoyed the homemade bread and sourdough pancakes for which she was famous." said Pauline Linn Brackett, when I visited her last summer.

In 1909, my father couldn't haul groceries fast enough to keep up at times. He had as many as six wagons with trail wagons and four to six teams. Many of the supplies would never reach the store, it was sold and loaded into ranch wagons, such as potatoes, beans, flour and sugar. There was little butter or eggs, but plenty of lard in buckets, and dried fruit. Mail days were twice a week, Saturday was a busy day. Ranchers needing a little cash would butcher a beef and sell it from their wagons in chunks or steaks.

After the Railroad came to Faith, Dad closed Brushie and went to Cohagen, Montana selling what cattle he had, and drove a large bunch of horses across country to a new range. Meade county had a homesteader on every quarter of land, the fence law was passed, thus the end of the open range. In Cohagen, they put in a general store and rooming house. Several years later, they moved back to Brushie and in 1938, bought a house in Faith and made Faith their home for the rest of their lives.

THE MORGANS

--Contributed by Mildred Morgan, Sherman Oaks, California

The Morgan family's residence in Meade County, continuous for more than fifty years, had its beginning in 1908 when Frank Morgan helped the newly arrived homesteaders locate and file on land claims. Lillian Dean Morgan, his wife and their little daughters. Francys and Mildred, arrived in Brushie in May 1910, and were "mothered" by Mrs. J. B. Reed, while waiting for their claim house to be finished. That was the summer of Halley's Comet and Mrs. Morgan saved the tubs of wash water, lest the comet's tail would flick too near the earth and start a prairie fire. The family still owns the original homestead but the only reminder of the early hopes and dreams is the lone apple tree (planted in 1911) which lives on as a monument to all the first settlers.

Other members of the Morgan family came. The one-room schools taught by Eleanor and Mary Morgan are a part of the web of memories of many who grew to adulthood in the new country. Their sister, Alice, was the homemaker for the three of them. Fonsie Morgan, a brother, married Anna Murray, who lived on a nearby homestead. Jimmy and Eddie were Morgan nephews.

After the family moved to Faith in 1911, Frank Morgan became a livestock dealer, and was associated with J. S. Matlick for many years. Lillian Morgan was ahead of the times when, in 1914, she combined homemaking with another career and opened Morgan Style Shop which was for the next thirty-five years to provide first, second and third generations of the Faith area with wearing apparel.

The first break in the family occurred with the death of Frank Morgan in 1943. Members of the family now living in Faith are: Lillian Morgan, Francys Morgan Naslund, Lois Naslund Doyle, and the fourth generation represented by three little Doyles -- Mary, Ann, and Michael.





Apple tree on Morgan Homestead. This one lone tree bears fruit yet today.

JOHN AND SARAH HOYLE:

The Hoyles came to Meade County via train to Philip, on April 2, 1908, thence overland to Brushie, filing on a homestead one and half miles north, moving there the following September, with their four children, Lela, Clara, George and Fave, After three years, they moved into Faith where Mr. Hoyle served as city marshal, mail carrier, and engaged in the sheep business. Mrs. Hoyle, who survived her husband by a good many years, was well known for her special pork cake, sugar cookies, and apple pie; she became the town's official coffee maker for any large gathering and may even have started the coffee break. For several years she was cook, plus duties of general advisor, of the Owl Club, a group of bachelors who liked good food, and who affectionately called her "Ma Hoyle."



Sarah Hoyle and first great grandchild; Connie Ross



Lela Reed, Mrs. Lon Ross, Grandma Reed, Connie Ross and Grandma Hoyle

MR. AND MRS. JOHN OAKLAND By Priscilla Oakland Fenny

Our parents came here in the fall of 1902 from Cheyenne Agency where mother had been matron and father was superintendent. By then they had both been employed about ten years in the Indian Service in several states. Agnes and Godfrey were of pre-school age -- I was born later on the homestead.

My father had met Hans Boke in Gettysburg, and they came first to his log cabin which was located near the present head of Durkee Dam. They arrived in the forenoon while Hans was riding on cattle, built up the fire in the stove and made themselves comfortable. When Hans arrived later, he greeted his guests, and said: "Mr. Oakland, I hope you haven't burned up my meat in the oven, have you?" It was Mr. Boke who later taught my mother how to can meat in fruit jars.

Cur first home was a one-room log cabin. Mother had come from the east coast and didn't know much about "roughing it." She complained about how cold the cabin was and a cowboy -- who I never heard called anything but "Wild Bill" -- showed her how to plaster it on the outside with mud. The house was added to, room by room, until we had four of them. We lived in it for 24 years, and it took yearly applications of mud to keep the chinks filled. Father eventually built a modern brick house where my sister, Agnes, resides, as she operates the home ranch. The original homestead has grown to include 12,000 acres.

Father was interested in education -- he spent one year at West Point. He taught a term of school at Brushie for \$40.00 a month, and was for many years, clerk of Delano School District -- E. J. Lehman and "Grandma" Quinn were also on the board. This was a large district having 45 schools at one time. I remember teachers coming to the house to apply and often remaining over night because of the distance they had traveled. Dad used to drive about with his horse and buggy to visit the schools. From 1934 to 1938 he was County Commissioner from the 5th district.

My uncle, Oliver Oakland, came to live with his brother and family, in 1904, later settling on a homestead on Brushie Creek, 3 miles from our home, and this has grown to a large ranch which my husband and I now operate. Godfrey graduated from School of Mines, Rapid City, as a Civil Engineer, and makes his home in Salt Lake City.



George Duck



Nettie Reed Butler



Narcisse Narcelle, and Jim Shepard

MR. & MRS. C. B. WYANT:

Among the early homesteaders in the Brushie country were the Wyants. He printed "The Brushie Blade," a paper owned by Tom Johnson -- she was Bess Rogers who came to stay with her sister, Hazel Rogers, and filed on land in 1911. Writing from her present home in San Pedro, California, Mrs. Wyant says:

"A cherished recollection was coming to Brushie and meeting Mr. and Mrs. Reed. When we came to Brushie for a dance, we would pack our clothes in saddle bags, and go to the Reeds' house to "dress up." Everyone managed to look pretty good and we had such a good time."

From the BRUSHIE BLADE March 18th, 1911

MILWAUKEE BUYING RIGHT OF WAY M & ST. L. ENGINEERS WORKING IN RESER VATION, C & NW BUYS TOWNSITE, Everything points to much activity in the railroad building line on this side of the Missouri River this summer. It is now a settled fact that the Northwestern will extend its Newell branch into this section this summer. During the past week, that company has purchased property for a townsite near the junction of Red Owl and White Owl creeks, about two miles north and five miles west of Marcus. This cannot but help but make a good town, for it will be surrounded for miles on all sides by the finest farming land in the State. The Milwaukee right-of-way men have been dealing with Mat Tiernan for a right-of-way west of Faith and this taken with the fact that the Milwaukee engineers are at work between this place and Stoneville seems to be a sure indication that that company will extend its line from Faith to Rapid City this summer.

JAMES AND HANNAH REED By Nettie Reed Butler

Jim Reed took over his parents ranch on Brushie and was in the ranching business till his early passing, due to a lingering illness caused from a spinal injury, after falling from a bucking horse. Mrs. Reed then turned the ranch over to Jim, Jr. who is still running it. Their oldest son Bennett and family live in Montana. Richard a World War II Flying Ace was killed on a Mercy Mission during the winter of 1949 in Wyoming. Opal (Mrs. Dwayne Burton) and family are in Rapid City. Elsie (Mrs. Fritz Judson) died in 1959. Darlene (Mrs. John Stovall) lives at Hermosa. Hannah has made her home in Rapid City after leaving the ranch on Brushie.

HARRY C. REED

On the Cheyenne River at the mouth of Elk Creek, Harry Reed got his first experience as a cowboy. He worked for the UX Ranch owned by Bill Borst and C. K. Howard who ran in the neighborhood of 7,000 cattle by 1900. First, working as a flunky at the ranch and later as horse wrangler and cowboy. He worked with the range wagon which most generally went to work on the range about the 10th of May each year and pulled in the last of November after the calf roundup was made. Others he worked for were the 73 with Scotty Philip as manager and Jack Borden as foreman, the L-7 and S-7 who also bought the Pete Dupree estate consisting of some 75 buffalo owned by Scotty Philip of Ft. Pierre. The range and wagon boss was Ira Miller, Narcisse Narcelle the owner and Manuel Coy wagon boss. He also worked for the Seven-Lazy-Seven ranch with Pete Duhamel as owner and Berry Morris wagon boss, near Baker, Montana. Harry also worked on the Diamond A Cattle ranch with Mossman as manager and Ernest Edson as wagon boss.

Harry spent the later years of his life at Miles City, Montana where his wife May still lives.



Sarah Reed (Mrs. Frank Bliss)

CHAS. E. JONAS FAMILY By Maynard Jonas

In 1900, Father married my mother Elsie C. Fry. He was a salesman for Winchester Arms, Dempster Equipment and Hopper Furniture. After having heard of the railroad survey he came from Fort Pierre down to the Narcisse Narcelle Ranch and they told him that the surveyors stakes of the North Western were between Cherry Creek and the Cheyenne River. He found these stakes and then returned to Fort Pierre.

In 1908 when the railroad survey began Dad decided to locate halfway between Lemmon and Philip. He went to Rapid City to file and was the third in the township to do so. After this he immediately offered 80 acres of his land to the Railroad for a town site. Here he planned to start a land office.

Early in May of 1908, Dad shipped our first car of freight from Sioux City. This went into Wall and then freighted north to Pedro as the Cheyenne River crossing at Pedro had less quicksand and the breaks were easier to pull out of coming to the north.

They had to camp at Pedro and wait for the Cheyenne to go down. When school was out Mother and we boys as well as several other families took the train to Wall and made the same overland journey to the homestead-even waiting for the Cheyenne to go down. We stopped at the Tivis and Howie ranches to camp on this journey and reached home July 3, 1908. Only one gate to open between here and Wall and no bridges to cross. Dad built our shack and made hay for the winter. In order to earn enough money to buy cattle he went back to his old job of collector and left Mother, us kids and Uncle Chas, Fry here for that first winter.

There was no school so in 1909 we moved into Wall and Dad opened a land office driving back and forth locating homesteaders. By the



Crossing Cheyenne River with household goods, C. E. Jonas on lead horse,

spring of 1910 there was someone living on every quarter section and enough children to start a school. We freighted in lumber in the summer and built a larger house. I have many recollections of those trips to Wall. Russell and I rode our ponies driving the cattle behind the wagons.

There were 14 families that stayed in this township after the year 1911. As the rails had been laid into Faith we changed our address from Brushie to Faith.

C. E. Jonas' dream of starting a town site had come to an end, and like most homesteaders we had started milking cows for a living. Uncle Charles passed away so Dad stayed home.

My parents loved this country and took an active interest in community affairs. While riding on the cattle in September of 1938, Dad was killed when struck by a bolt of lightning. Mother passed away in 1953, brother Harry in 1935. He had worked for Ed Delehan, Sr. in the First State Bank in Faith. Russell, now Dr. Russell E. Jonas, and family live in Spearfish where he is the President of the Black Hills Teacher's College. I am still on the homestead.

HARVEY D. COOPER

I came to Faith in 1910 with Frank Morgan from Philip by Wagon train. My most vivid memories are of the fun we had at the dances. Even to dancing on hard-pan floors.



Everett White (Realtor) and Harry Jonas





Mary Gano, Ted Butler, Attie and Bertha Gano. FRONT ROW: Teddy, Nett and Frances Butler and Mary Walker.

T. J. BUTLER
By Nettie Butler

Theodore James, (Ted) was the second son of Ashbel E. Butler and May Pennoyer Butler, He started school in Pierre and also spent three winters in Chicago attending school. After leaving school, he spent the balance of his life in the West River country working for several cow outfits. He also worked for the Quarter Circle W Horse outfit.

Homesteading on Red Scaffold Creek in 1906, he started ranching for himself.

In 1908, he was united in marriage to Nettie Reed of Brushie, in Sturgis by Rev. Carroll D. Erskine. In 1909 Theo. James, Jr. was born at Pierre. Frances was born in 1911, and died in 1945 leaving one daughter Joan Culbertson who lives in California with her husband and five children.

In 1918 we moved from Meade county to Ziebach, bringing with us a band of sheep. That year we built up a little ranch near the Moreau River. Elmer was born in 1920, Bryce in 1925, and Betty in 1927. The only school we had was an Indian school. One term Elmer was the only white child there. Later this school was moved down the river and is now known as the Iron Lightning Day School.

From here we moved to the Rattle Snake Butte country where he bought a ranch, on which I still live. Ted ranched extensively, in the sheep business and Hereford cattle till his sudden passing in June 1949.

KEEGAN-KEEHNER FAMILIES:

James Keegan, Sr. and his sons, Tom, Bryan, and Jim, and Charles Royer, came by team and wagon in the spring of 1908 from Springfield, South Dakota to land on Turtle Creek on which they had filed the previous fall. The Keegan girls, Edna, Bess, and Margaret came out to Philip by train in the fall of 1908 and were met by their father. The trip to the homestead took about a week because they were held up for five days at the George Royer claim, waiting for the fall rains to stop so they could continue the trip across the river. (The bridge wasn't built until 1930-31) Much of the trip was made on foot on account of the heavy load and muddy roads. The Keegans had a sod house with dirt floors.

George Keehner and Albert Jackson came in the spring of 1909 from Potosi, Wisconsin to Philip by train, then by wagon team to Zeal via Pedro. George remembers that Johnnie Dorsey was his first caller. Others from Potosi were Amelia Keehner (Duck), Ricca Keehner (Keegan), Louis Keehner, and Clarence Turner. The community soon included other settlers from Springfield, South Dakota -- Dan Shroll, Jack Kerwin, Charley Grey, Geo. Wallace, the Sweets and the three Crosley families. The Crosleys were violinists and played for dances -- which were always gotten up on the spur of the moment. Ricca Keehner (Keegan) taught the first school in Charles Royer's sod house -- without pay.

On Sundays the young people got together and walked to Zeal for mail and groceries. The country was open -- there were no fences and many cattle, owned by the Diamond A Cattle Compnay, Charley Haxby, and Mr. LaBricque. Familiar names were Dutch Fred, Chancy Johnson, Teat Haxby.

James Keegan, Sr., Charles Royer, George Keehner, Bryan Keegan, hired out to the Diamond A Cattle Company to plow a 75 mile fire guard from the Cheyenne River east of Eagle Butte to Turkey Track pasture, using walking plows and four horses. Following that they worked on the railroad between Eagle Butte and Lantry until cold weather.

Others living in the Turtle Creek area were: George Duck, Clarence Norman, Bird Cross, the Virgil Bownes, the Fred Gabriels. (There were no doctors in the country and Mrs. Gabriel delivered many babies.) Turtle Creek had a community club which met once a month, with a pot-luck dinner, followed with games. Thanksgiving was the annual affair of the year.





Oscar Helleckson

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Helleckson

LOUIS And ROXIE OVERACKER By Merle Overacker

"Louis Overacker with his wife Roxie (Mavahan) and four children: Bert, Ethel, Paul and Merle, came to Meade county in 1909 and located at Brushie. There he and his family set up a claim on July 4, 1909, with the exception of six other children; Elmer, Edith Wright, Jesse, Harry, Mary and Isabel, who stayed at Kimball, where the Overacker's had lived since 1898.

"Dad" as he was affectionately called, was active in the progress made in the early days of this territory. He helped build the railroad into Faith in 1910, freighted lumber for the first buildings in Faith, from Lemmon, Sturgis and Philip.

His home was the half-way stopping place for years for freighters. It was known as the "10-mile house." He moved to Faith in 1936 where he lived to the age of 87."



Louie Keehner, Edna Keegan, Bird Cross, Amelia Keehner, Tom Keegan, Ricca Keegan and Floyd Keegan in buggy.

MR. And MRS. OSCAR HELLEKSON: In July of 1904, my wife and I and our two daughters left our home 11 miles southwest of Fort Pierre to file on a claim twenty miles south of Faith on Sulphur Creek. A caravan of four wagons brought the Babcock family, my wife's parents and sisters and brothers and my family to the Faith country. We crossed the Cheyenne River at the mouth of Cherry Creek and here we were met by a large group of Sioux Indians who made us pay (a cow) to cross the reservation. We lived on this same place until 1951 when we moved to Rapid City.

MR. And MRS. JOHN BOEKHOFF By Mrs. Henry Reede (Kate Boekhoff)

We came to this country November 8, 1908, from Hazel, South Dakota. We shipped our belongings in one carload, to Philip, on Halloween night. These consisted of one team of horses, 1 cow, 12 chickens and our household goods. In Philip we bought a load of lumber to make a 10 x 12 shack. We stayed at Philip for 2 days until the mule train got back. The lumber was loaded on the wagon with the four-mule team. Two mules, plus our team hauled our family and it took us five days to go 85 miles through the very worst part of the Cheyenne River brakes to where we settled at Brushie, South Dakota. It seems impossible, but one day of hard work put our shack up and ready for us to live in. Dad got his mower out about the middle of December to start cutting hay and made hay most of the winter. In 1909, Dad went back to Watertown to work a while. Richard was born the winter of that year. There was three feet of snow on the level, with only Sage Brush to burn and to top that, one of the horses died and Dad could not get to the store, so our living was very slim.

Dad once said, "When our six months are up and I can prove up this claim, we are going back to Hazel." But when the time came to go he said "Let's stay a little longer." Thus my parents spent their lifetime here. 141



The Seven Reed brothers and their Dad, Bess and May Reed and Nina Norman.



Crossing the mail on Cheyenne at Pedro, Frank Conway at the oars.



Fred, George, John, Ray, J.B., Jim and Grover, Reed.



George Reed and his string of saddle horses in 1902.



Flying V Roundup--Dutch Fred at stove cart-Clarence Norman on wagon--taken on Turtle Creek-1908.



Dad Overacker and wife, Ethel, Paul, and Merle.



A game at Brushie--Ray, Grover, John, Jim and Fred Reed, Claude Howard, Hank Philips and George Reed--1905.



Fred Judson, Hank Reber, Ted Butler, Blake Crowser and Tommy Jacobs.



George and Lela Reed on homestead notequarter of beef hanging on house,



Flying V saddle horses in rope corral taken near Turtle creek.



Burditts Freight line crossing the Cheyenne River-1908.



Eddie H. and friends.



Geo. Keehner, Amelia Keehner, Duck and Albert Jackson.



Last Round UP on Lake Flat-1909

Tex Alden, Ray Reed, Ira Shanner



Fred Reed





George Hoyle and Bill Sheppard



Bob Rogers, ?, Geo. Ulrich, Clair Buckridge Bowlby, Jim Reed (getting on the horse) Chris. Johnson, Tom Nelson, Matt Owens, John Kopet, Joe Hughes, Otto Ziegel, Matlick, on picture) Sheppard holding the rope.



Ruth Heeron, Charley Bryan and Murt Haxby.



Clarence Norman home on Brushie, Nina Norman and son, Bess Reed, and Clarence Norman.



One source of fuel



Branding calves at Bob Wilhelm's place. Oscar Helleckson, Bob Wilhelm, and Tom Keegan.



Roy Hall, Billy (Montana Kid) and Bennie Searls and John Reed.



Five generations--1949, Mrs. M.B. Walters, Art Walters, Roma Walters Collins, Alvin Collins and son.

Josiah Walter and family came from Iowa in 1909, A.A. Walter and family homesteaded 14 miles southwest of Faith in 1913,



Mrs. Orvedahl, Roger Orvedahl and Chester Walter at Stoney Butte School.

Five generations; Grandma Miller, Mrs. M.B. Walters, Art Walters, Roma Walters Collins and Clifford Collins.





Amelia Keehner Duck--1909



Mrs. Josiah Walter



Beth Hampel--Stoney Butte School--1918, Art Walter children in buggy, Leona and Harold Johnson by buggy. Pearl Roberts children on horse, head of Margaret McCabe's horse.



Murt Haxby, Ernie Chapan and Haxby and Cline children.



Art and Rena Shepard, Murt Haxby, and "Dad" Shepard,



Clara Hoyle, Ethel Knittle, and Faye Hoyle.



Boekhoff and Merle Overacker.



Roy Shepard and son, Barber at Brushie.



Johnny Krause and Henry Boekhoff



Charlie and Molly Knife



Grandma Reed, Abe Reber, Ray Reed, and Susie Reber.



Mr. and Mrs. Puts on His Shoes



Smoke Signals

PUTSI (Puts on His Shoes) - He was called "Putsi" -- he was well known, he was a Friend of white or newcomers to this country. When the First Train came to this new Town. A bunch of Indians sitting by the Railroad to watch the train, some say what mighty Iron Horse (train). Old Putsi telling how he use to chase the First train in Kansas. At the time he was on war-path shooting the Iron Horse with the Arrows -- he wanted to move back to Powder River in Montana where he selecked his First homeland, he had be Sub-Chief IRON LIGHTNING. All of the Indians on Thunder Butte were headed to Montana to build up a reservation. But Iron Lightning say: "stay, the white pale face are build a new town for us to go and trade with them and get our grocers nearby. we not go to Pierre for buying our grocers" so they all agree with this Chief Iron Lightning. I remember Tom Gordon the great sheep man and Ted Butler. Putsi was well like by the white people, he had fought Custer on Little Big Horn. Iron Lightning take active part and fought Custer. Putsi was handsome boy at that so he had Three wife and many Grandchildren living on this Cheyenne Reservation, he say Faith is good town, it was Christian name, All have Faith each other, it don't matter what they are.

CHAS, KNIFE is another good old Indian who is well like, he was sitting on Red Butte

where present Cemetery is and shot antelope 1/2 mile north of it, a long distance sharp shooter. this country around Faith was regular Antelope country at that time. GROUSE RUNNING, HARD TO KILL, and AFRAID OF ENEMY were camping south of Faith on the creek, had shot 9 Antelope, were butchering them right where the High School is. Fox Ridge is well known to all Tribe where the Town of Faith is.

There is a long Historical places little south where Faith Town is. The great Sioux were moving northwoard from Kansas. Sioux were First living there. They were on Buffalo Hunt toward North, so sending some 8 camps, numbered 100 Indians, when they came upon a war-party and Fought a great Battle there nearby town of Faith. You could still find some bones yet, where 40 Fox Society were kild. from time they call it Fox Ridge. Also that Ridge run up to State of Montana.

Town of Faith is attended by the Indians where they get grocers. Geo. Jenks and Leo Kelly were there to meet the Indians when they get Grocers. FRANK CURLEY is another good Indians well like, he lived not very far from Faith, Geo. Little Crow is hauling wood and post with JAMES CHASING HAWK, BROWN WOLF is another Indian that he self-support. He cut the ash post and haul it to Town of Faith. There was no relief at that



time to depend on. The weather does not bother them, how cold or how how warm. They take the tent and camp on snow and sleep-comfortable. They get they dollars worth goods. he had plenty corn and potatoes etc. he always prepare for the coming winter. ED LYMAN is good Indian. He who have a good horses and the cattles he sell it and support himself, does not depend on Relief. He is well known to Old Timer Cowboys. Pete Culbertson came to trade horses to the Indians, he stay with them, he camp with them, he goes to Faith with them. THOMAS EAGLESTAFF a Rancher has stocks to his self-support. Friends were Faith town people. He had children go school at Faith High School. PHILIP BLACK MOON the Sub-Chief son of BLACK MOON well mention in U.S. History. Philip has lots of horses and cattles. He work for Narcisse Narcelle, NSS Ranch, he help his people out many times, when he take sick he tie his Saddle-horse at Leo Little Crow's place and went to Hospital and came back in coffin. he didn't have time to untie his saddle Horse. True Joyce was a early cowboy. He was riding for Circle Dot and had his pack horse with him when stop overnight at HOLY BULLS place. the old Indian say "little cow man." All this happens long time ago. Hardly any one remembers them days. 50 years ago was differ days at that time. It is sad to remember them days.

-by Jim Brown Dog

(Jim Brown Dog has lived at Scaffold since 1907. He came from Carlisle, Pa. He worked on ranches and then worked for the government as brand inspector, clerk of court, policeman, and is a tribe councilman. In 1959 he made a trip to Washington, D.C. to represent the Cheyenne tribe.)

An old Indian custom of burying their dead.



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LEFT TO RIGHT: Carl Pederson, Nettie Edman and Art Wheeler on the horse,



Plainview Store and Post Office, Essler Wheeler, proprietor.

Plainview Community

"The town of Plainview was first located 1 mile east of the present location. It was founded in the spring of 1908 by Frank Holland, better known as 'Red' Holland. It was a great place for Indians and Ranchers to do their trading. The nearest railroad was 65 miles away. The store supplies were freighted in by 4-horse outfits.

The town was named Plainview by John Dunn as it located on a long ridge and provided a 'plain view' of the surrounding country.

Plainview was struck by disaster in 1909 when it burned to the ground with quite a loss of groceries and other supplies. It was soon rebuilt and continued to do a good business.

In the fall of 1909 the store was sold to a man named Davis and he soon sold again to Art and Essler Wheeler. While Wheelers were the proprietors Plainview was one of the most popular places in the country. Nearly always you could find some of the neighbors there.

Wheeler sold the store to Tim and Ida Hughes in 1915 and they moved it one mile west and one mile south of the original location. In 1927 Ted and Angelie Hamley took over and they bought the old Barada School house for the store and Post Office. This was located about 40 rods northeast of the Tim Hughes'. January 1, 1929 Louie and Isabel King became the owners and when Highway 24 was put through they moved up to the new highway where Plainview now stands.

Jim and Honey Simons leased the store in 1941. Phil and Hazel McQuirk took over in 1946 and stayed until he turned it over to Bert and Ada Hockett in September of 1949.

On September 1 of 1955, Louie and Isabel King returned after an absence of 14 years to again operate their store.

Plainview is now 52 years old. Many of the original names have been removed from the mail boxes but there are still several families here that the only address they have ever had is Plainview."

-By Bruce Wilson

PLAINVIEW DISAPPEARANCE

The land on which Plainview is now located was first filed on by a man whose real name is unknown, but who was known locally as George Corpeck.

George was not to be seen around these parts for long. Without word or warning, he suddenly disappeared, never to be seen again by the eyes of man-at least in these parts.

His sudden disappearance is still a mystery. However, it was the almost universal belief around here that another family that left these parts years ago were in some way or another connected with his departure.

This land was later filed on in 1912 by Andv and Jessie Wilson.

Who knows? Maybe George's ghost still walks these prairies, although it will never reveal the secret of his sudden disappearance.

Art and Essler bought the Plainview store in 1909 from Davis. Art said they paid Davis \$30.00 for the groceries. He forgot what they paid for the building. "Es" ran the store and Art did the freighting. Everything was hauled from Philip until the railroad came to Faith. Art hauled freight from the first train that came to Faith. In 1913, Art and Marie Valet were married. Marie Valet was a French girl and had a homestead near Cooper. Rev. Kilness 'tied the knot'.

The Wheeler boys were well-liked and when they sold the store to Tim Hughes in 1915 and moved away, their friends hated to see them leave.

Essler passed away a few years ago. Art and Marie live in Philip and a visit with them is a thing to remember.

The stories Art tells about pioneer times and the way he tells them can never be duplicated.

--Bruce Wilson



Elmer Edman's Claim Shack, unknown, Elmer, Unknown.



Staple M boys Phil and Dan Elleason and ? Anderson on Ed Williams ranch 1 mile east of Plainview.

THE GLISTENING CROSS

Just who were the first white men to carry the gospel into this area, history does not reveal. We know they were brave and dedicated men who braved great odds to bring the Bible to new frontiers.

One of these men must have been here before the early cattle men set eyes on this sea of grass. This missionary built a large cross of native cedar 25 feet high with a 7-foot cross arm. On both ends of the cross arm and on the top end of the center mast, he fastened strips of bright tin.

After building this large cross, he erected it on a high ridge on the north side of the Cheyenne River near the mouth of Timber Creek.

Did he place his cross facing the east so the rays of the rising sun would shine on it, causing the tin to glisten?

Some years later this cross fell to the ground and was to lie there unnoticed for over half a century before it was found by James Dunn, a local boy whose father, John Dunn, had a ranch not too far from where the cross was found.

No doubt this cross placed on this small mountain and glistening in the rays of the morning sun caught the eye of many an early cowboy, as well as scores of Indians, as its location was just north of the main Indian trail that led from the Missouri River to the Black Hills. This trail is shown on early maps of this area.

If this cross induced some wayward cowboy or Indian to accept God, its mission was achieved.

--Bruce Wilson



Arthur L. and Adeline O. Bailey.

ELMER And NETTIE EDMAN By Nettie Edman:

"My late husband Elmer Edman or (Elmer the Swede) as he was mostly called by his friends, was one of the first settlers at Plainview in November 1910. In the spring of 1911 I went there to live, and worked for James Braddock a large cattle Rancher at the "four corner bridge" on the Cheyenne River, where I met Elmer. He was working for Braddock as a cowhand and I was the housekeeper. After working there 2 years, we were married and went to live on Elmer's homestead at Plainview. We raised two fine children, Leif and Esther; whom were both born at Faith.

After Elmer passed away in 1933, I continued to stay on the ranch for 10 years. For the past 14 years I have made my home in Sturgis.

Elmer was known as a good farmer, cattle and hog raiser for miles around, no matter how dry it got he had a strong faith in Meade Co. He would continue to put in crops of wheat, corn, oats and speltz; also raised a lot of alfalfa, hay and seed, when the season was right. "(Mutter)" that's what he called me, "maybe next year it will be better we hope." 1932 brought a bumper crop. I could go on and write a book of the good days, but will let someone else have some space."

ART O. BAILEY

"A four horse team hitched to a freight wagon, brought us to our homestead April 9, 1908.

A very vivid recollection comes to my mind of a trip I made to Faith in the early twenties. Roads were not, and trucks were few. I was to load with bridge plank on my return trip, so was equipped with four horses hitched abreast, two of them rather green brones. On my trip to town I had a wagon box full of hogs, so this called for three boxes high. There were three or four miles yet to go, when I decided since it was too windy to smoke, I took a chew of pipe tobacco. This made me feel quite content perched up on the wagon seat, ten or twelve inches above the three wagon boxes. The wind and uneven ground caused lots of rocking and swaying, up where I was. Very soon I began to feel a little sick, then sicker. I slid from the seat to a standing position in the corner of the wagon box, with the hogs. Finally I was in at the feed barn, at this time owned by Gilbert Lee. Well when Ben Kinney the hostler came out and asked what he could do for me, I was certainly elated; and replied please take the out side pair off and lend me your boy to help get these hogs over to Frank Morgan's scales before I make them sick too."



Mr. & Mrs. Elmer Edman, Leif and Esther.

ERNEST DELBRIDGE: My father homesteaded south of Faith, in the Plainview area in the fall of 1908. He then returned to Iowa and in February of 1910 he shipped machinery on an immigrant car to Philip, South Dakota, and brought it from there to his claim by team. In November, 1910 he married Ella Jordan, a daughter of John Jordan who homesteaded, in 1908, about two and a half miles east of his claim.

The following year he obtained lumber to improve his claim, which took him several days due to the swollen Cheyenne River.

The fall of 1911 many neighbors there and he went elsewhere for employment. Joe Necil - went to Pierre, South Dakota where he was employed as a butcher. Frank Scherr and father went to North Dakota to work in the harvest fields. On his return he relates how Art Bailey and he went to Faith for winter supplies. A blizzard came upon them as they neared Faith, which held them there for three days. There being a lot of snow they loaded all they could in one wagon and put all the horses on it and started for home. After a hectic day of shoveling they arrived home late at nite to find Mother had put the stock, two horses and a cow in the barn and had been watering them by melting snow,

Another time when Father and Grandad Jordan tried crossing the Chevenne the tongue of the wagon came down in the middle of the stream. Father managed to unhitch the team and ride one out to go for help, leaving Grandad sitting in the wagon partially filled with water until his return. Neither of them could swim. One reoccuring incident I remember is holding a kerosene lantern for father to load hogs at 2:30 A.M. so we could get them to Faith Market before the heat of the day. I now live on the ranch my folks started on in 1909 - where they raised six children. Mother passed away in July 1940 and father moved to Sturgis in 1942 where he now lives.



Dave and Ella Delbridge by first house.



Tony Oberstaller and Elmer Edman feeding Threshing Machine owned by Donald Dewey in 1930.

 $MR_{\scriptscriptstyle\bullet}$ And MRS, C,L, (Ted) DONALDSON Sturgis, South Dakota

We were married at Elkton, South Dakota in June 1910 and in July came by train to Philip. From there we went by lumber wagon to our claim thirty miles south of Faith.

What impressed us most was the friend-liness of the people of the west-river country. In the winter of 1915 I (Mrs. Donaldson) stayed at the Burton Hotel for three weeks with a very sick, two-month old baby. Everyone in Faith was interested and very helpful. "Mother Burton" stayed with me day and night and Dr. Durkee made several midnight visits. These are the things one never forgets.

PLAINVIEW EXTENSION CLUB By Frances McKay:

"The Plainview Extension Club was organized in 1923. Mae McQuirk was elected the first chairman. There were six members; Mrs. Ruth Donaldson, Mrs. Addie Baily, Mrs. Grace Richardson, Mrs. Agnes Kovarik, Mae McQuirk, and Mrs. Minnie Hines. Later in the year Mrs. Gladys Hlavka, Mrs. Flora Williams and Mrs. Roland Donaldson joined.

The club grew rapidly and had its largest membership in 1941, when there were 45 members. Money is raised every year and donated to worthy causes. In 1952 the club got behind a drive to buy and restore the Plainview Hall. All work was donated and money raised by various means in the amount of \$2,582.00, giving us a hall we are all very proud of."



An Early Day Sunday School Class taken at the Sod Home of Mrs. Olsen. The tall lady with the big hat in hand is Mrs. Clara Ensor. Her daughters Ada and Amber in front of her. Others include Geo, Wilcox and family, Mrs. Edwards, Miss Cline and Ella Andrews,

MRS. CLARA BURDITT ENSOR: My husband Lowell Burdette and two daughters came in 1907 and settled southeast of Marcus. My oldest daughter, (Mrs. Sam Simons) and family still live there. I came by railroad two weeks later to Cottonwood, and then by wagons to our homestead. My husband died in 1911 and I married Joe Ensor in 1916. I was postmaster at Marcus for 30 years retiring in 1943 and moved to Sturgis.

The following taken from an article by Helen Kenley. She will long remember the tribute paid her by people of the community.

Clara played the organ in the church and on this particular Sunday she noticed many people coming to church who never had before. Times were beginning to get good after many hard years and she thought they had just realized they should thank God.

After church, a dinner was served in honor of Mrs. Ensor. People gathered from the entire area to pay honor to this plucky person."



The only sod house left in the Plainview Community. Built by Emil Kuhn. The walls are 46" deep. The house is now owned by Charles Hawks, and is in good living condition.

ELMER HAWKS By Bruce Wilson:

Elmer Hawks was one of the very early pioneers in this part of the country, about 1890. He and his wife Jennie used part of their home for a trading store for the Indians. Supplies were hauled out in a light wagon from Rapid City,

Later he built a store and called it Pedro. For 35 years the names of Hawks and Pedro were synonymous.

In 1910 Elmer Hawks built stores in both Marcus and Faith, with the financial aid of Jim Braddock, Lash Pallen and Jim Bullis. The words, "Elmer Hawks General Merchandise" was still legible on the Kelly store when they remodeled several years ago.

Many things have been said about Elmer Hawks, but I don't believe he ever refused groceries or other commodities to anyone, whether or not they had the money to pay for them.

GEORGE W. WALLACE: Four of us came from Springfield, South Dakota in covered wagons. We were three weeks on the way and arrived at my homestead August 26, 1908. I still live and own land in the same township. I enjoyed my homestead days and will always remember them as the most enjoyable time of my life. I would like nothing better than to live it all over again!



Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Burditt and two girls Ada and Amber.

Tivis

"An inland town located seven miles southwest of Plainview was the dream town of George Tivis, and was founded in 1907, when this country had a great influx of homesteaders. In a short time it achieved its greatest prosperity as its stock of merchandise consisted of groceries, hardware, harnesses, large gasoline tractors, irrigation pumps, motor cars, large stationary engines, etc.

The most memorable event of the many and varied social events held at Tivis was the big Fourth of July celebration in 1914. Printed across its large impressive store front in big, bold letters was "TIVIS LAND CO. Tivis Sells Everything-Farm Implements, Gasoline Engines."

Nature was soon to play an important part in the rise and fall of Tivis. 1911 was one of the driest years ever to hit Western South Dakota. Many a homesteader did not have the means or determination to stay with their land, so they were to leave for greener pastures. With the large exodus of homesteaders in 1911, the future of Tivis went with them. In 1914 Charley Tivis took over the store from his brother, George. Charley kept the town of Tivis alive for seven years. But the cards were stacked against it ever regaining its former glory and in 1921 the doors were closed for good. Some years later, all that was left of it was consumed by fire.

The following poem was seen displayed in the Tivis store. $\!\!\!\!\!\!^{\text{\tiny{II}}}$

"The constant dripping water wears away the hardest stone

The constant gnaw of Towser masticates the toughest bone.

The constant wooing lover carries away the blushing maid

And the store that gives the bargains, is the store that gets the trade"

By Bruce Wilson





Tivis - 2 miles west and 6 miles south of Plainview.

FRANK HLAVKA By Sally Hlavka:

"Frank Hlavka, a contractor by trade, came to South Dakota from Chicago in 1908, with his oldest son Frank. His wife and 8 other children were to come after he had filed on a claim. They came by train to Philip, and completed the journey by wagon to Plainview. In 1909 they were followed by another son Joe then 14 years old. Work was well under way on a shack, and plans to bring his wife and family the following spring were completed. But it was not to be that way, for on July 7, 1909 a cyclone struck completely destroying the claim shack. Joe relates he was in the shack at the time and reached to steady a lamp, and the next thing he knew he was laying on top of the ruins of what was their future home.

Like many pioneer families they were not discouraged, only delayed. Frank and his two sons dug a cave to serve as a winter residence and began on a new claim shack in the spring. This they completed in 1910 then the rest of the family finally arrived.

Joe and his brother Jack worked for several years at the Dick Richardson's and



also some cattle spreads in the territory such as the Circle Dot and Charlie O'Flannigans.

Joe and Jack Hlavka served in the Army during World War I and returned to the Plainview Area.

Joe relates that he was in the first train wreck in 1915 as he was going from Faith to the harvest fields of North Dakota. There had been several days of rain and some of the track was washed out causing the train to tip over on its side. They waited three days for the wrecker from Mobridge to right the train and repair the tracks so they could continue on their way.

Shipping points then were Quinn & Cottonwood, later Faith.

Some other nearby homesteaders were: Pete Thompson, Billy Jones, Tony Kavoriks, Joe Olson, Hans Sletten and Chris Boltz.

MATSON - BURNEY By Grace Richardson:

The Matsons came to Rapid City in covered wagons - their purpose being to improve my mother Maggie Matson's health. Billy Matson and I (Grace Richardson) arrived while there. My father passed away when we were very small. We were then left with our grandparents the James' near the Belle Fourche River. Mother went to work as a cook on the Cottle Ranch on the Cheyenne River. There she met Jim Burney, who hailed from Kentucky, He began in 1888, working at cattle



Bill Matson, Maggie Matson, Marguerite Burney (King) and Jim Burney.



Dick Richardson by his claim shack

ranches all the way up the Missouri - later on the Haxby and Cottle ranches near the Cheyenne. In 1900 they were married in Rapid City, where they later moved for us to attend school. While there Marguerite (King) was born.

Jim ran a dray line until November 1908 when we moved one mile west of Plainview. Prior to arriving at the homestead I remember the frozen sandwiches we had for our Thanksgiving dinner and how the four and six horse teams floundered through the deep snow.

It is a cherished memory when spring finally arrived, to see the "Knee hi" wheat grass waving across the prairie like waves on the water.

Mother passed away in 1910 - Jim went to spend sometime with his sister Mrs. James Bagby at Pierre, while Bill cared for the place. Jim later returned to live with Marguerite until his death. This place is now a part of the Elmer King ranch.

C.A. (Dick) RICHARDSON By Billy and Irvin:

One of the pioneers of the Faith area was born at Montrose, South Dakota in 1883 and as a boy moved to Sioux Falls, South Dakota, where he attended school and church.

His industrious traits were shown early in life. While clerking in a grocery store he

saved enough to buy a pony and saddle. This was part of his plan to go west and become a rancher.

One day he and two other young men who each had a horse and saddle, saddled up and headed west. Upon reaching Mitchell one of these boys turned back, when reaching Pierre the other turned back - but this man's determination persisted, and he went on alone.

After crossing the Missouri River this young man, Cecil A. Richardson, when asked what his name was, told them, "Dick." He did not think the name Cecil would be fitting in the west river area, - this name stayed with him the rest of his life. At the time of his death many never knew him by any other name.

He worked on ranches from Ft. Pierre west. His first experience at handling stock was in 1901 when he went to work on Charley Waldron's horse ranch.

The summer of 1904 while working for Jim Braddock he was sent north of the Cheyenne River to stay in a cow camp on Nigger Creek. The country appealed to him and the next spring he bought some cattle, moved them back to this site and took up a claim. He was on the road with these cattle at the time of the notorious May storm of 1905, but came through without any loss.

His and the adjoining claim were the first taken up in this area north of the Cheyenne River.



Lowell Burditt and Dell Sharp



Alex Howie, unknown, Joe Schmidt

In the year 1911 he was married to Grace Matson a true "native" of our area having been born in Rapid City - where she attended school. His wife, Grace, still makes her home on the original place at the time of this writing.

To this union were born three children, Irvin of Marcus, Billy of Mobridge, and Arline (Mrs. Boyd Gentry) of Westtown, Pa.

His ability to handle stock was amazing especially for someone who had not been raised on a ranch. He had an uncanny ability to know when stock needed special care and what care to give them.

In the early years when feed and water were not adequate at home, he would trail his cattle to range somewhere else. Perhaps the longest single move made was when he trailed cattle from Watauga on the North Dakota line via the home place to Ft. Meade. He worked these cattle on Christmas day - 1933 - started them the next, and arrived at Ft. Meade 27 days later. He had to take his son Billy, out of school to have help enough.

At another time he trailed his cattle from home to the Niobrara River in Nebraska, bringing them back the next summer.

During his life time while living here he was known as a shrewd business man whose integrity was above reproach. People knew that they could do business on his word. In fact he raised his family with the constant admonishment that, "their credit would never be any better than their word."



John Jordan



Near the east side of Section 25, Township 8, Range 16, is the grave of a small child. When it was buried there, no one seems to know, as this particular piece of land has always been pasture land.

From what information this writer has been able to gather, the child's parents names were McDonald. Whether it died at birth or in early childhood is anyone's guess.

One thing can be ascertained—this child passed on in the early days of the homesteader and was buried there by grieving parents—no doubt without a church service of any kind.

The one thing that to me makes this grave stand out from countless other unmarked graves in this vast land, is a small bunch of iris planted on it by loving hands.

Surely God remembers this grave as he has kept this one bunch of iris growing for over forty years.

--Bruce Wilson



John Jordan Claim

MRS. PHILIP SLETTEN: My parents moved to the Faith vicinity in the early spring of 1926 and, after completing the school year at Northern State Teachers' College, I came to live with them. I signed a contract to teach Doc Bernd's school with an enrollment of two pupils, Herbert and Elwood Bernd. I also taught one year in the Flint Rock District and two years in the Hussey School. In 1927 and 1928, I was superintendent of school work at the Faith Fair and Rodeo (Tri-County Fair) and was assisted by Bernard Linn and Mrs. Abigail Alexander, County Superintendents of Meade and Perkins counties respectively.

For two years I was church organist in the Free Lutheran Church and I will always remember the surprise dinner and party the congregation gave in appreciation of my services. In 1930 I was married to Philip Sletten and we made our home near Mobridge, South Dakota.



John and Ted Donaldson



Dick Richardson



Unknown, Leslie Shaw, Joe Schmidt, Alex Howie and Martin Schmidt,



Minnie Cornick - Claim $N_{\star}E_{\star}$ of Howes in 1912 Now Mrs. Jackson of Philip, South Dakota.



Jim Burney, Don and Dee King



Sod being laid up for a homestead house – boxers unknown, Left to Right; Jack Ellefson, Jack Oyan, Alma Hanson and Emma Oyan,



Art Sheppard, Geo. Hoyle, Bill Matson, Irwin and C.A. Richardson and Al Hanson.



First School in Bopp Newton School Dist. Left to Right; Maurice and James Dalzell, Henry McKay, John Dalzell, Maynard Newcombe and Leona Johnson.

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And

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50 years of progress in which you have

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Plainview, South Dakota

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ON YOUR 50th ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION



SR. HERD SIRE REAL PRINCE ANXIETY 506 January 6, 1955

WE ARE HAPPY.....

We at John May's are indeed happy to announce a new partnership with Bill Winchell. Bill's fitting and showmanship experience, plus his youth and enthusiasm will be a valuable addition to our old, established herd.

We have high hopes for the new Herd Bulls which we purchased this winter from the Hull-Dobbs Ranch of Fort Worth, Texas. They are a definite asset to our Herd Bull Battery.

STOP BY THE RANCH AND SEE THEM!

JOHN MAY

7th & Williams Sturgis, South Dakota JR. HERD SIRE (Pictured) HDR ROYAL ZATO 363 November 3, 1958

WE ARE FORTUNATE.....

We at the Winchell Ranch consider ourselves fortunate in forming this partnership with John May. John's years of experience, his established cow herd and proven sires, plus his personal integrity and foresight, are indeed a large asset to our small Hereford Herd. The large yellow cows of Aster, Domino, Pioneer Shadow and Zato Heir breeding, blend well with our own Shadow, Zato Heir, and Aster heifers.

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Cake supply getting low? CALL TRISCO!



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About White Owl

In 1891, Herman and Mattie Ostendorf, came to western South Dakota and built a log cabin on the land where White Owl is now located. This was fifteen years before the great influx of homesteaders.

In 1893, Mattie Ostendorf, a sister to the Simons, started a store and post office in their home and named it White Owl because it was located on White Owl creek. Their stock of supplies was mostly pipe and chewing tobacco, candy, salt, sugar and some canned goods which, for the first year of so, were carried from Smithville on horseback along with the mail. The Simons boys, Will, John, Grant and Garry, were the carriers.

The boom years for White Owl were from 1905 to 1912. During these years White Owl had The First State Bank of White Owl owned and managed by Fred Petrick; livery barn run by Charles Hayes; post office by Mrs. Hayes; and the blacksmith shop was owned and operated by Shorty Stripes. The U.S. Land Office was located in a small shack and C.L. Ishmael was the U.S. Commissioner in charge of filing all land patents for this part of Meade County. A barber shop was run by Billy Calloway. A newspaper, The White Owl Orical, owned and printed by Tom H. Johnston was first edited December 11, 1907. In 1909, Thomas "Butch" Frazer started a store and butcher shop three-fourths mile east of White Owl in a half dug out building. His place was called Frazerville.

Up until 1907, the mail for White Owl came from Smithville. All other supplies and groceries were freighted in from Rapid City or Sturgis, With the coming of the railroad to Wasta, Smithville folded up and Wasta became the mail center for White Owl. Jim Evans did most of the freighting for White Owl over a period of many years. Henry Kirkham and Charley Haxby ran a stage from Wasta to White Owl. Just how many years they operated the stage, I do not know but I was told Charley Haxby made three round trips a week. Many times the stage would be full of people coming to take up homesteads.

In about 1902, Mr. Ostendorf sold his store to John and Laura Spaw and June, 1902, John became postmaster. In 1908, Spaw built a new, two story store building. When the new store was opened for business, the old store and living quarters were used for a restaurant and rooming house. In November, 1909, Jennie A. Hayes became postmaster. On November 5, 1912, the eligible voters of White Owl went to the polls to cast their votes for Woodrow Wilson, William H. Taft or Teddy Roosevelt. Little did they expect that swift and sudden disaster would strike White Owl and surrounding area that day.

Along about noon, November 5, 1912, a prairie fire started from some lignite coal ashes on the Dennis place southwest of Red Owl and, fanned by a forty m.p.h. wind, came roaring down across White Owl. When the smoke cleared away, all that was left was the new and the old store and a few small buildings. All the above mentioned businesses and buildings were reduced to ashes, including Frazerville. Fate had delivered White Owl a crippling blow. Charley Hayes died from a heart attack caused by over-exertion. The owners of the Bank, land office and printing office moved to Marcus where they built new buildings. Jennie A. Devine became postmaster June, 1912, and in December, 1914, Everett S. Johnston became postmaster.

When Spaws owned and operated the White Owl store, they had one clerk, Roy Dean, who was with them for several years. He is associated with the Rapid City Nat'l. Bank, but when he left White Owl he bought the store in Marcus. In May, 1918, Kate Rogers became postmaster. In 1919, Spaw's leased the store and post office to Lee Harwood and Lena Harwood became postmaster June, 1919. In 1921 Bud Fillingham leased the store and post office and Ella Fillingham became postmaster in August, 1922, and he also did barbering. Paul and Walter Tarun bought all the White Owl enterprises in 1924 and they also bought cream. Walter became postmaster April, 1924, and Marie Tarun in June, 1931. In 1942, the store and post office was sold to Ray and Beryl Hackert and Leonard Alsdorff, and on October 27, 1947, Art and Hazel Sorenson became the new owners and operators of White Owl. This is the only store and post office in this area that has been in business for 65 years, the last 52 years in the store built in 1908.

The information for the early part of White Owl history was obtained from Mr. and Mrs. Grant Simons, Mrs. Howard Cash, Mr. and Mrs. George Beehler. Mr. and Mrs. Beehler and son, David own and operate the original Ostendorf homestead and live in the old original store and house.

NOTE: Smithville was an early store and mail distributing station on the old Ft. Pierre-Deadwood trail near the mouth of Elk Creek where it joins the Cheyenne River and was owned by Frank Cottle.

By Bruce Wilson

MRS. GEORGE HOWIE: My family, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ashton and family came to Sulphur Creek in 1903, when I was sixteen years old. We came with two wagon loads of machinery and household goods. Our family consisted of nine children, but I am the only one living in South Dakota. My brother Will's son, Elmer Ashton (Bones) lives in Faith.

I married George Howie in 1909 and raised a family of ten children. We celebrated our fiftieth anniversary this year.

Early recollections are of my skating across Elm Creek carrying Elmer Ashton as a tiny baby, and of George hauling wheat to Faith by four horse teams, pulling one wagon and trailing another.



GEORGE D. BEEHLER: I came to the community in July, 1908 by covered wagon. That same summer I built a shack and put up some hay.

The large prairie fire of 1910 that started at Chalk Butte and burned to the Cheyenne River took my buildings and 1500 cedar posts, that I had spent two winters getting out of the breaks.







Red Owl Hardware Co. later named Marcus

Marcus Area

The first store in Marcus was built near the banks of Red Owl Creek on the homestead of Clyde Ensor, who had a two room log cabin, a blacksmith shop and some cattle. The location for this store was decided on when a large crowd attended a neighborhood picnic on the Fourth of July, 1908. Later in the fall a corporation was formed with James Braddock, Elmer Hawks, Treas., E. Pahlen, Manager and Jim Bullis and the store was named Red Owl Hardware Co.

After the store was built, a dance hall, a barn and a house, Clyde Ensor had started to build, was bought and rooms were added to it for the home, and meals were served there. This house was later sold to Jim Simons and then moved to Irwin Richardson's ranch for use of the tenants. The store was sold to Roy Dean of White Owl and subsequently to Al Hoffman of Bixby, Clark and Archer of Faith and then to E.B. Clark who sold the groceries and merchandise and the building was then sold and torn down.

The first post office was on the homestead of Marcus Connelly for whom it was named. He had a store in connection with the post office. When he left his homestead, the post office was moved onto the present site of Marcus. T. Butler was postmaster, then Henry Kundert and I was acting postmaster from April 1, to May 8, 1913, when I received my commission and served thirty years and four months, retiring in August, 1943. Now Mrs. Lester Hayes, the former Alice Koss, is postmaster.

The first bank was the Security Bank and Henry Kundert, was Cashier. In 1913 The Security Bank and the First State Bank of White Owl combined and F.E. Petrick was Cashier, followed by R. W. Douglas with his brother, Stacy, as Assistant Cashier. The Bank was later moved to Dupree.

In 1913, a fire destroyed or damaged buildings in White Owl. Tom J. Johnston, who was U.S. Land Commissioner, moved the newspaper he owned and published to Marcus and it was known as White Owl Oracle. He also published the Plainview and Brushie papers. After Tom Johnston moved to Rapid City his brother, Everett, published only the paper at Marcus until the building burned and he never rebuilt.

A Cooperative Creamery was built sometime before 1915 and operated by P.E. Rubendall, later by Paul Tarun, After the creamery closed, a cream station served the vicinity with Dan Regan, the first buyer. A building was moved in to be used for the first hotel and Mrs. Gilmore operated it for many years. The last owner of the hotel was Mrs. Zetta Sala. Frank Hamley operated a barber shop for several years and then Franklin King did barbering in his pool hall which was moved into Sturgis. Clyde Ensor built a garage in connection with his blacksmith work and the building later burned down.

A Presbyterian Church was completed in 1922 and a building bought for a Manse which is still in Marcus. Later a Catholic Church was built and used for many years. A schoolhouse was built the fall of 1913 and is still in use.

By Clara Ensor



Marcus - 1913 - Looking north



Alex Howie

JOHN W. HOWIE: In August of 1889, my father, J. A. Howie and family, left Octavia, Nebraska, in a covered wagon for South Dakota. I was the oldest, eleven years old at this time. My brother James was nine, Alex was seven and George was about four years old. My sister Jennie, and brothers Ray and Earl were born in Meade Co.

A hired man and I drove the 70 head of cattle from Nebraska in about six weeks.

We located on Boxelder Creek 2 1/2 miles east of Black Hawk. In 1902 the folks moved to Red Owl Creek where Earl D. Howie lives at present. I have lived in Meade Co. ever since we came to South Dakota. For 12 years I worked on the roundups from Fort Pierre to the Black Hills, and from White River to the Grand River.

The Marcus Post Office, to the best of my memory was established in 1908. At one time Marcus was a thriving inland town, with a bank, a creamery, a large general store, livery barn, printing office, barber shop, garage and gas station, blacksmith shop, schoolhouse, hotel and two churches, with parsonages.

The nearest railroad was Sturgis, and we hauled supplies from there, usually twice a year, usually buying a ton of flour 3 or 400 lbs., of sugar 200 lbs. of coffee, and other supplies in proportion. Our nearest neighbors were the Quinns, 3 miles away. After the railroad came to Faith it took me three days to make a round trip to Faith as there were no roads, only a trail across the prairie. I remember Bob Saul staying at my father's home, on his way to establish a drug store. There were no ranches between our place and Faith, except the ranch owned by George and Frank Avance, the place where Avance is now. In those days the neighbor boys and

us rode brones and hunted wolves and coyotes for pastime. When we trailed herds to Pierre to be shipped we had to cross the slough on a pontoon bridge and then on the ferry boat across the Missouri River to the railroad yard, on the east side. After 1897 we shipped from Belle Fourche or Everts.

In 1908 Tom Ensor and I built a livery barn and located homesteaders from White Owl to Faith. I also took Tom Johnston to Brushie once a week to publish the Brushie Blade. Tom also published the White Owl Oracle and Plainview News, hand set type and hand press.



Marcus - July 4, 1910



First State Bank, Marcus operated by R.W. Douglas



Mrs. Victor Bishop and her grandchildren



First Marcus Baseball Team

BOYD R. And R. BISHOP, Twins: Our father, Kenneth Ryther, brought us from Missouri to Faith in 1911 when we were four years old. Our mother had died, and we came to live with Mr. and Mrs. Victor Bishop. They were father's sister and husband and we were later adopted by them.

We well remember hauling hogs to Faith with team and wagon and hauling home lumber; the trip taking two days. Our first car ride in 1911 or 1912 was a great thrill. It was a Model T Ford, painted red and owned by our teacher, Fred Michall. We purchased our first car in 1925 from Mr. Kirkpatrick, delivery price \$547.00.



School about 10 miles northeast of Marcus, 1909, Left to Right; Harry L. Smith, teacher; Jack Campbell, Hazel Campbell (Heckel), Julia Babcock, Maude Campbell, FRONT ROW: Mary Campbell, Bernice Hartness.



Tight wire walker July 4, 1910 in Marcus, South Dakota

HAZEL CAMPBELL HECKEL: Came with her parents, the Al Campbells, from Rapid Creek to the Marcus area in 1902. Her memories include the trip of 21 miles to White Owl every Sunday, for Sunday School. She also remembers driving 12 miles to visit the Oaklands and their children, Agnes, Godfrey and Pricilla. Other neighbors were the Howies, Smiths, Babcocks, Gormans, and Wheelers.

Red Owl Quips





July 4, 1918 at Red Owl

I.T. Kolbu's Claim

In April, 1909, after corresponding with parties in North Dakota, Montana and Canada, my brother, Ole, and I went to Minneapolis. We were undecided where to go from there but wanted to go West to get some of "Uncle Sam's" free land.

I had corresponded with Mr. McCarthy at Fairpoint and, as we thought South Dakota would be far enough north, we purchased tickets to Sturgis and we arrived there the first part of May. We inquired about a way to get to Fairpoint and found Thomas Shaw driving a stage between Sturgis and Fairpoint. There we found a lively community and all kinds of stores and a land office where O.T. Severoid was head boss.

We roamed the hills a couple days and then rode about twelve miles east to inspect some relinquishments and then returned to Fairpoint to file on them. After digging a well and building a sod shack on my claim, I went back to Iowa to work until fall when I returned, with my brother Christ, who had filed close by.

The Taruns, Thurstons and McRoberts had arrived at an earlier date and W.A. Thurston had a post office and store on Red Owl Creek. John and Mike Tamingo were here and the Moreland brothers had settled on Elm Creek.

After Red Owl was moved east to the highway, in 1918, it became quite a community center. A Congregational parsonage was built there in 1923 and the Catholics have had a church here for over thirty-five years. A Woodman Lodge was formed in 1925 and they built a large dance hall. The Royal Neighbors also formed at that time. In 1919 a bank was established with H. L. Smith as Banker.

Now a little history about the first people that settled here. George Horlocker and Harry White settled here before the homestead rush. Thomas Shaw came here with his father, James, in 1897 and he worked for a cattle company until 1908 when he built a barn in Fairpoint, and drove a stage from Sturgis to Fairpoint. He was an assessor from 1939 to 1951. Ed Shoun came to Rock Creek in 1889 and Joe Timmons had come two years before. They had ranched together for about fifteen years, when Ed homesteaded on Red Owl Creek. Garfield and Arthur Shoun came to their father in 1899 and after a few years Garfield filed on a homestead five miles northeast from Red Owl and Arthur filed on Red Owl Creek. Joe Timmons came to Rock Creek in 1887. Prior to that he helped freight the first equipment to the Homestake Mining Co. from Chadron, Nebraska, and Mrs. Timmons was the first postmaster at Pine Tree where Underwood is now. Walter Dennis came here in 1899 and filed on a homestead south of Red Owl Creek. He was familiar with the killing of Puck and Ostrander by an Indian. I drove the chuck wagon for Manuel S. Coy from 1920 to 1924 when he was trailing cattle to Faith and Underwood. Fred Stallbaum homesteaded here

in 1908. Mr. Chaney left here in 1924. His son, Ezekial, and John and his mother also homesteaded here. Two widows, Rachel and Susan, Montgomery were also among the early settlers.

Dick Phillips and Joe and Bessie Prevost located here in 1908. Enoch Herrik filed in the fall of 1907. Henry Sharp lived on his homestead until 1945 when he moved back to Wisconsin, Harry Duffy came here, from Chicago, in 1911. Roy Gleason was County Commissioner and later Clerk of Courts in Sturgis. May and Kemp Gentry were early homesteaders south of Red Owl. He died in 1958 and she now lives in Sturgis. Blair Lowder, the Miskeys and Weatherholts settled south of Red Owl. Lou Wolf and Cecil Williamson settled on the road to Enning. J.C. Pickert homesteaded about seven miles from Red Owl. Elmer, Columbus, Emma, Alice, Berdella and Nellie Shainbrook homesteaded around Rock Creek in 1910 or 1911.

Two other dates of interest! A cemetery was laid out here in 1914 or 1915 and the Chicago Northwestern railroad bought right-of-way through this valley about 1912.

In early years we generally drove to Overackers (called the 10 mile house) the first day and then to Faith and load up and back to the ten mile house. Then on home the third day.

by I.T. Kolbu

EARL DELANO HOWIE: I was born in 1896, the first white child in Delano County, which is now a part of Meade County. My parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.A. Howie and a family of six boys and one girl moved to the present ranch on Red Owl Creek when I was four years old.

I remember going to a Fourth of July Celebration at Quinn's, where the Tama Post Office was later located. We froze ice cream on the way by putting ice and salt in fifteen gallon kegs with the ice cream in five gallon cans in the center. Father frequently stirred the ice cream and the jolting of the wagon for 20 miles did the churning. We had enough ice cream for everyone.

MRS. ALMA ELLEFSON: I came by train to Wall, in 1909, with my parents from near Yankton, and was to be met there by my brother, who had arrived several months earlier. However, we didn't make connections, so I was lucky enough to get a ride by team and wagon with two men who knew my brother, Ben. I came with them to the vicinity of Red Owl creek near Marcus, where I filed on a homestead. A few years later I married one of those men who gave me a ride when I was stranded in Wall.

We, Mr. and Mrs. John (Jack) Ellefson and our family spent nearly all our married life on this same homestead. We made several trips to our old homes in the eastern part of South Dakota, with the intention of remaining there, but couldn't seem to stay away from the West. My husband died in 1947, but I still live on the "Homestead," and I continue to feel the same way each time I return east.



RED OWL FREIGHT
Early day freight going to Philip, sixty-six miles away. Among
the freighters is Robert Long whose mission is to purchase a
pump and a post auger.



Franzwa's family in front of the Opal Store.



Catholic Church at Opal in 1914

MRS. JENNIE (Schleuning) HANSEN: My husband, Carl Schleuning, filed on a claim just north of where Opal is. After proving his claim, he came to Rapid City and we were married and returned to his claim in 1905. We lived here until 1932 when Carl passed away. Six children were born to us. Of these, three boys, still live in South Dakota, including Carl who lives in Faith.

When we first came to the ranch at Opal, our neighbors were Linzy Howell and August Masser and there was no post office. We got our mail at Bixby and a sheepherder brought it to his camp and we picked it up there. We went to Rapid City for our groceries and would get a year's supply at a time. There was no such place as Faith for a number of years after we came. Mr. Franzwa was the first to build at Opal and Hubert Foust had a drug store and post office about 1930.

MR. And MRS. ANDREW SCHOMER: We came by covered wagon from Pierre as newlyweds. Youthful, hopeful and faithful, we passed through Faith April 1,1910, and settled twenty-five miles southwest of Faith. Here we lived until 1935, when we sold our homestead and moved to Sturgis.

Along with the hardships, we enjoyed the many visits with the friendly merchants and people in Faith.

As Mr. Schomer played the accordion, we often went to dances in the spring wagon. This particular time, the neighbors went with us. Crossing a steep-walled creek, the back seat toppled over and we ladies, unnoticed and unable to move, lay in the bottom of the wagon. Finally, our husbands came to the rescue and we went on to the dance.

COOPER was founded by Bert Norris and consisted, at one time, of a dress shop, millinery shop, store, post office, eating house, blacksmith, Slim Jenning's barber shop and Steinhaus photo shop. Before Cooper was official, Bert Norris hauled the mail from Tama and to show their appreciation several of the women pieced a quilt for him.

by Oscar Vansickle



Congratulations

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On 50 Years Of Progress!!

E. V. Morrill & David E. Morrill

Ingalls Angus Ranch



Performance Tested Popular Blood Lines "Visitors Welcome"

Lawrence Ingalls And Sons 8 Miles West Of Opal, South Dakota

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TO THE

RESIDENTS OF FAITH

ON

50 YEARS OF GROWTH

WE HAVE HAD THE PLEASURE OF SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY FOR 30 YEARS.

Hettinger Candy Co.

JAMES W. BROWN - NORMAN L. TOMMERSON



Andy Hart, Billy St. Clair, John Napton, Dick Napton and unknown.



Hank Reber, Ravnas, Oscar Vansickle, Clem Tremley, Mr. Jonas and Ab Reber.

OSCAR VANSICKLE: The first time I was ever in Faith was in 1911, when my step-father and I went in to get a load of lumber. This was to be used for a dance bowery for a Fourth of July celebration we were having at the ranch out by Opal. Of course, that was team and lumber-wagon days so we spent the nite at the Dickinson hotel on the east side of the street. The celebration turned out to be quite an affair and was told about in the Caton paper.

I was around Faith a lot from then on. I lambed for Vol Tidball one spring down by Thunder Butte as did my brother, Rip. Then, later on, my sister Ethel ran the hospital (where the V.F.W. is now) under Dr. Treadwell.

We used to have some exciting horse races there in Faith. We owned a race horse "Top" and won our share of the races with him. All horses being locally owned we had a lot of fun.

So, all in all, I've seen Faith change and grow for quite some time.

ALBERT INGALLS
By Lawrence and Walter:

Albert, his wife and several children came by immigrant car to Wasta and continued with team and wagon, to homestead near Opal in the fall of 1908.

Two of the boys accompanying them were Lawrence and Walter. Lawrence relates he was a boy 12 years old when coming here and still lives on the old home place, being 51 years last fall. He started hauling cream to Faith in 1913 as they had a community cream route among the neighbors, at which they took turns hauling. As well as trailing cattle to Faith for shipment they trailed car loads of hogs and also freighted some.

Walter, who was a boy of 7, now living in the Opal area recalls the first time he saw Faith in 1913, and the 4th of July picnics and Amateur Rodeo celebrations on the old Moss Ranch later purchased by William Weiss. When coming their father trailed Angus cattle from Wasta to the ranch and they have run Angus cattle ever since.



First home near the present O. Vansickle ranch.

MILO G. LACY: I came from Sioux Falls to Lemmon Butte to homestead in 1910. In 1911 my family and freight arrived. When the mail run started from Faith to Mobridge I had this run and was the first Railway Mail Clerk to work out of Faith. We moved into Faith and stayed until this run was discontinued. We later moved to Long Beach, California where, at 83, I work as a pumper in the oil field.

FAITH GRAIN COMPANY

GRAIN



FEEDS



SEEDS

"WE BUY & SELL FINE WOOL"

MR. & MRS. OSCAR VANSICKLE

ELDAFONSO B. FORRESTER And MARY S. DAUGHERTY, were married at Kearney, Nebraska, August 11, 1906.

Mr. Forrester homesteaded one mile west of Opal in 1908, establishing his residence by building a sod house, $16\ 1/2$ ' by $16\ 1/2$ '. He moved his family to the homestead in March, 1909.

When they came via Deadwood in March of 1909 they purchased horses, two wagons, other supplies and groceries. It took them about four days to make the overland trip from Sturgis to their new home.

Besides farming and further establishing their home, to supplement their living Mr. Forrester did overland freighting with horses, from Sturgis, and also blacksmith work for the surrounding neighborhood.

Mrs. Forrester grew two or three acres of garden produce every year, when growing conditions were normal. She also taught school for thirteen years. The first school she taught was in a homestead shack, with a sod lean-to where fuel was stored. There were about eight pupils in about six different grades. Parents bought most of the school supplies. Blank backs of circulars were used for scrap paper. Transportation was by a two wheeled cart pulled by one horse, a small sled in winter or horseback. The pay was forty-five dollars a month. The couple also recall that most of their fence posts were cut from cedar trees, which they got from Cedar Canyon. These trees also provided part of their fuel, although most of their fuel was small dry wood and lignite coal and cow chips.

As time went by they improved the place and later built a new home.

1910 was a very dry year. On March tenth of that year a prairie fire swept through the country for nearly ninety miles in length. They lost their hay and barn and one hundred and twenty five good cedar posts. The summer of 1911 was so dry that crops planted in the Spring didn't come through the ground until August.

Entertainment consisted of Sunday dinner parties and dances in the small homes. Men in overalls, women in their four cents a yard calico homemade dresses, seemed to have as much enjoyment as they do now at the dance halls with the more expensive clothing.

Church services were held in schoolhouses when ministers could be obtained. Several sod churches were built.

One of the local pioneer instances which they remember was, the time John Backes lost all of his horses but one, and his neighbor Jim Sterba was down to one milk cow. In order for both of them to have the required number of acres broken up, they hitched up the horse and the cow to a walking plow with one man driving and the other holding the plow in the ground. When the cow got thirsty, she simply pulled the horse and the plow to the creek with her. The men finally got about 10 acres plowed up.

The Forresters lived on this place from 1909 until 1958 when the couple moved to Sturgis. They have four children, Glenn of Sturgis, Olen of Billings Montana, William, Sacramento, California, and Neva, (Mrs. Edgar Olsen) of Dupree, South Dakota.

MRS. WILMA GIBSON: I came to Faith by train in 1916, with my parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sternard, one sister and five brothers. My parents had taken a homestead 25 miles southwest of Faith. Even though I was a little girl I still remember the ride between Mobridge and Faith that took so long and we were so tired.

I think my most cherished years were the eight years I was employed in the Post Office in Faith. Alma J. McCormack was Postmaster when I started. She was not only my employer, she was a mother and teacher as well.

I have always felt, it was those years of love and friendship from the people in that area that gave me the confidence and courage to start out and seek my fortune.



Hi Brandt and his Uncle.



Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Maresh and sons



Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Maresh

VINCENT and his wife FRANCES hailed from Nebraska in 1908 settling 8 miles from Tama and one mile west of the present site of Opal. The first family residence was a small frame shack, later building a stone house. Native stone was used for the structure.

The nearest railroad point was Sturgis which usually took a week or more to make. Mr. Maresh's trade in Omaha was that of a shoemaker. After coming to his homestead he repaired and made over shoes for many of his neighbors. Mrs. Maresh often helped those who were sick and acted as midwife for many of the pioneer mothers.

The horses used for breaking ground, for farming and garden were purchased from Pete Culbertson, known as Indian Pete. Many serious and amusing incidents occured while breaking the team to work as neither of them were accustomed to horses.

During the dry years John, their son, worked in the Hills sending home fifty dollars a month to help keep the family.

The children attended school at the first Opal school. Miss Clara Lotta, a homesteader, of the Cooper area was the first teacher. They attended the usual dances and parties. The furniture would be moved outside so as to have room for the dances - then many times it was too crowded. The Maresh family holdings are now owned by Oscar Vansickel.

Mr. and Mrs. Maresh and two sons John and Charles are deceased. The remaining son, Frank resided in Sturgis and the daughter, Mrs. Mary Sake lives in Waukesha, Wisconsin.

A.C. (Bert) PETERSON:

A.C. Peterson and Cash Fees came from Corning, Iowa, to file on homesteads about four miles southwest of Opal on Pine Creek. After filing, Bert went back to Iowa to pack up and when he returned he brought his wife and family. They shipped their belongings to Cottonwood and hauled them, by wagon, from there to Tama, a little town south of Opal on Sulphur Creek. They were near a school and a post office and their neighbors included Jake Phillipar and young Dr. Daily.

Mrs. Peterson passed away in 1910 and he remained on his homestead only long enough to prove up. He returned to Iowa and has sold his land to Floyd Fees.

W.D. (Dell) PETERSON:

In 1910 Dell Peterson came to file on a homestead and bought a relinquishment to be near his brothers, Lloyd and Bert. In the spring of 1911, he brought his wife, Myrtle, and their daughter, Thelma, out here. Each winter, Mrs. Peterson moved to Artesian to be near a doctor but Dell stayed on the homestead and hauled freight. He stayed here for several years but finally sold his land to Gene Winchell who sold it to Lindsey Howell.

Dell comes back occasionally to visit his daughter, Mrs. Thelma Clark, and her son, Sidney, who is a student at the Rapid City School of Mines.

FRANK DUBA: By Mrs. Wm. Duba:

Frank Duba homesteaded at Cooper in 1908 along with his wife and son William. William later homesteaded a short distance south. Mrs. William Duba filed near Cooper in 1915 and she and William were married in 1916. Neighbors of the Duba's were Henry and Mabel Brown.



Mike Belch's homestead 1913 near Avance



Avance Post Office, C.L. Williams, Van Smith, Bob, Silas, Unknown, E.C. A.M., Mrs. E.N., Mrs. A.W. and Bob Williams, Adolph Schultz. KNEELING: E. N. Williams, Postmaster.

C.C. (Bob) Williams



J.A. Ranch, C.L., Unknown, Bert and Bob Williams and Unknown.



Mr. and Mrs. A.M. Williams

MARAMES AM MITTING ON THETR REMESTERS

NEAR AVANCE



Sadie Johnson - homestead 1912, Her father was a cobbler by trade



Tom Smith - homestead



Roy Wood, Mike Fagen and Walter Wilson - Unknown

Avance





During the latter part of the 19th Century, about the time South Dakota was admitted as a State, a man named John A. Vance came into the country, from Illinois. His sons came with him and squatted along Brushie Creek about 18 miles southwest of Faith and seven miles east of Lemmon Butte. Brushie Creek flows from Lemmon Butte, crosses the ranch cornerwise and causes a wide meadow clear across the ranch. At one time this bottom land was covered with a dense growth of buffalo, buck and willow brush, where the Indians got bark to make their Kinikinik, (smoking tobacco). A ravine coming into Brushie Creek from the southwest had a dense growth of ash, elm, diamond willow and cottonwood on it which furnished the logs to build the early buildings. Mr. Vance brought a fine herd of horses, branded A which gave the ranch the name JA Ranch.

Following him on this ground was the Flying V from near Bixby. Then a man named Bliss, a sonin-law of John Reed, Sr. of Brushie filed on the Avance 160. Bliss passed it on to Humphrey from Rapid City, who formed the JA Cattle Company. He improved the place considerably and also introduced a strain of alfalfa seed from Russia. This alfalfa furnished the seed for much of the crops grown in later years.

In 1909 Mr. & Mrs. Elam Williams of Marshall County, Iowa sold out there and came to Meade County with three sons and a married daughter, C.C. known as Bob, Claud, E.C. known as Bert and Ethel (Mrs. John Thomas). The eldest son Robert known as Fred remained in Iowa. They settled about 4 miles east of the J.A. Ranch, with the Thomas' filing on a joining claim. The J.A. Ranch had been idle for a number of years — Elam discovered it was for sale — immediately purchased it and moved the family.

Upon moving into this house they saw Theodore Roosevelt's name burned with a branding iron above a door. They learned from neighbors he had been a frequent summer visitor there.

The ranch consisted of several buildings, a four room house, an ice house set into the side hill, later used for a blacksmith shop, a hen house, and a barn. These were all log with roofs of small ash poles covered with buckbrush and hay, except the house which had layers of sod.

They freighted all belongings overland from Philip with wagon trains. The Cheyenne River had to be forded and the river breaks crossed. Elam and John Thomas built a ferry and helped others across the river. At that time he freighted enough lumber to build a 1 1/2 story house on the homestead. They

also replaced the barn with a lumber barn.

The mail came from Wasta to Cooper 14 miles away. With so many homesteaders in need of a post office a petition was circulated for one at Avance. The post office was established May 6, 1910 with Elam Williams as postmaster. The post office was given the name Avance in honor of Mr. J. A. Vance. The name was arrived at by taking A, the middle initial of Mr. J. A. Vance and placing in front of his last name Vance, spelling AVANCE.

Meta Williams, wife of Merle, acted as carrier from Avance to Cooper until the star route was established with Frank Gage as the carrier. Others following were: Ira Shaner, William Mahaffey, Adolph Schuldts, Ollie Cammack and Joe Isaccs all being homesteaders at one time or another.

When the railroad entered Faith the freighting was immediately picked up from there, Later Avance became a junction point for mail to Opal on the Faith to Sturgis route.

Elam improved the place in general, clearing ground for cultivation, on one spot potatoes later yielded 200 bushel per acre. He saved all seed possible from the alfalfa he found growing on the ranch and kept seeding down all suitable ground until he was able to accumulate enough to put it on the market. As time went on he purchased nearby homesteads to enlarge his ranch on which he raised cattle, horses and hay to feed them.

Prairie fires were a constant menace during the summer months. Vast areas were burned out - not caring who or what they had - drawing out everyone to fight them. Winter months brought blizzards and the lower end of the thermometer, causing stock to drift away or be covered over. Reminding us once again of the man named Taylor who riding home after dark in a heavy rainstorm had come upon a high creek bank and was thrown over the horse into the wild, gushing stream. When the horse came in with the saddle under his belly the whole neighborhood began searching. He was found a long way down stream months later. Among other harrowing memories is the Kuhlwein brothers, George and Albert, George did not return from disking and on Albert's search found he had got caught in the levers and was torn to bits under the disc, also when Harry (Goosy) Smith had gone to Sioux City, leaving his wife to tend the ranch stock, she was crowded into a shallow well, by the stock. Bob Williams found her when checking to see if things were alright with her. She had been there some time unable to get out. She recovered while the neighbors took care of the stock, until her husband returned.



Taken near the Blacksmith Shop - Adolph Schuldt, Claud (Blacksmith), Bob, Bert, Merl, and Silas Williams.

Mrs. Merle Williams, Mrs. Bob Martin, Mrs. F. M. Blake, Elam and Mrs. Williams, C.C. Williams. BACK ROW: A.M. Williams, Loren Vaughn.

Perhaps the most vivid to the Williams were: Elam breaking his arm while treating a sick cow, and driving with a team the next day alone to Philip to have it set. Later, Elam taking his daughter, Mrs. Thomas to Philip to deliver her baby. While crossing the Chevenne a floating log jam came down stream hitting the team and wagon. After the miraculous escape they realized they could not make it to Philip so camped, Elam went to a road house eight miles away for a woman, Dr. Wheelock, who delivered twin girls, one of which died and they buried her before coming home. In May of 1916 Bob took suddenly ill. After three weeks of doctoring we summoned Dr. Durkee, who said he needed hospitalization. Dr. Durkee and Elam took him to Faith in a spring wagon, to Dupree by rail, to the Moreau River by car, since the rails were washed out by a cloud burst. They crossed the river with a high-wheeled Indian wagon with several men pushing it across with the river at flood stage. Then from Isabel to Aberdeen by rail - to find he had ruptured appendix. He was there for 16 weeks. Faith was well blessed with a Dr. such as Dr. Durkee.

A telephone line was built in 1911 giving service to E. Williams, F.M. Blake, a Dentist, Alvin Anderson, Adolph Schuldt, and others in the Avance area. Later joining were Nils Christensen, Ralph Potee, L. F. Vaughn, Del Merchant, and Wyman of the Cooper area. Still later the same line extended to Edson and Faith, where they connected to exchange service for which we give much credit to George Alt. It was known as the Avance Telephone Co. but was soon dubbed the Crooked Pole Line as the lines were attached to crooked ash poles as well as fence lines.

At many of the dances we would hear the music of Ed Baird and his wife, with violin, banjo or guitar accompanied by a mouth harp. In the winter time we would hunt rabbits, freeze them and ship to the St. Paul Meat Market.

A great number of the settlers around Avance were from Iowa and would often

hold Iowa picnics at which they would have horse races, wrestling, boxing, other games and races, and if a coyote had been caught ahead of time he would be turned loose to see whose dog could catch it, Generally the coyote would out run any mongrel around.

One incident on Mother Williams - She had put Elam's breakfast on the table about the time an Indian had come in the house. At that moment the mail came in so Elam went to attend it, as soon as he left the house the Indian jumped up off the floorsat down and ate the breakfast. When he returned he asked why she had allowed this to happen - the answer, "I was too scared to say a word." Many Indians passed there but Mother never got over her fear.

Merle filed to the north of the ranch and later moved to a farm at Redfield. Bob filed to the east of the ranch spending the majority of his time on the main ranch, he later returned to Iowa. Claud, not being old enough to file returned to Iowa. Later he returned and filed southwest of the ranch. During World War I he enlisted for a couple years. After his stay in the army he returned to marry a local

girl. They live in LaGrande, Oregon. Bert worked with his father for several years during which time he took up photography and moved east to work.

In 1934 Elam and wife Zalena retired and leased the place to Merton Opp and returned to Iowa where they lived with Fred in Boone, and their daughter Ethel in Albion, give undying gratitude to Fred and Ethel for the loving care they gave our mother and father who were instrumental in bringing Avance into history.

by Claud Williams





Hugo Welter, Chester , and Carol Brown.

HOME ON OPEN SPACES: By Kate Welter

We were living quite comfortably in town but somehow, I never felt satisfied with town life. I longed for the open spaces on a ranch where I could help make the living. Early in the summer of 1908, we made a trip west to select a location for our new home; we filed on a claim and moved out in 1909, Our carload of belongings was shipped to Wasta. From there we had to go overland 75 miles. We forded the Belle Fourche River. We had three teams of horses and three cows, two of which calved after being unloaded from the car. We led the cows and hauled the two baby calves. It took us five days to make the trip, camping along the trail. Believe me, I thought several times that if I ever got settled again, I would leave well enough alone. We did have a small house built in the fall of 1908, also, a dug-out barn with a pole support for the roof which was covered with hav. We finally got settled, but things certainly did look bleak and bare to me.

In the spring of 1910 a terrible prairie fire swept through. It started 40 miles north of us and burned to the Cheyenne River. There was a terrific wind. We saved our house but the roof on the barn caught fire. The pigs shut in the barn were burned, but luckily the fire missed the chicken house. Most people saved their homes, but the country looked black and dreary. In a few weeks it rained again, and the prairie turned green once more. We had no rain until August in 1911. The grass never did get green all summer long. We planted some oats which sprouted after the rain. It grew about 6 inches high before frost, so there was no harvest that year.

Many of the homesteaders made final proof on their land and left; there did not seem to be any reason for staying longer. My husband sold a few irrigating outfits to make a few dollars, so we got by. By 1913 we were blessed with three boys and a girl. We found a house on another claim and moved it to our land. Because our teacher did not live close by, I had to board her for the sevenmenth session we had that year.

In the fall of 1917 we got a Model T car. That was something extra special. We could make the trip to Faith in about an hour. The same trip took two days with the team and wagon although we could haul a larger load that way. One fall we traded three yearling steers for 30 bum lambs. These lambs had been raised by hand. So, we were started in the sheep business. We stayed with sheep until we had a flock of over 800 head. It snowed in October 1919. Down it came—snow and more snow—until the next April. There was not much hay, no grazing. Everyone lost cattle that winter, but, in a few years, we had built up a herd of cattle again.

Then came those dry years of the '30's; they were hard and strenuous times. Now the dirt blew! I don't know how the stock ever lived on the grass in those years; it was just covered with dirt. That's when the government paid \$20.00 a head for nice big cows. During those hard dry years much of this land went back to the county for unpaid taxes. Those people who remained here bought this back from the county and now many of them have nice-sized ranches.

I lived on that place 47 years. As I think back, there are many pleasant memories as well as sad ones.



Dam builders at the Andrew Schomer place in 1910



BACK ROW: Robert Walker, John Welter, Eleanor Morgan, Teacher, Chesterine Gladstone, Gertrude Walker (Alden). FRONT ROW: Frances Welter, Luella Neff, Hugo Welter and Carrie Neff.

Standing in circle toward back, left to right: Mrs. Walker, Gertrude Walker (Alden), Eleanor Morgan, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Kate Welter holding Eugene, Mrs. Carrie Neff holding Solomon, Mrs. Gladstone, Frances Welter, Hugo Welter, Mr. Brown, Mr. Welter, Mr. Walker, Tom Hyslop, Chris Neff. Group of children include: four Brown children, Chesterine Gladstone, John Welter, Jr., Robt. Walker in front of Mr. Brown.





Lou Ritter and Bob Peck at Opal.

Cooper Sunday School in 1912 - An average gathering



MR. & MRS. SANDORD BENJAMIN WALKER By Gertrude Alden

Pioneering ancesters of Mr. Walker had advanced as far West as Indiana when S. B. was born in 1858. He spent most of his boyhood in Minnesota and came to Dakota Territory in his late teens.

Mary Roxena also came from robust pioneer stock and was born in New York in 1860. She was the great, great, great grand-daughter of Robert Hewes XII. He was one of the men, who disguised as an Indian and helped drown the tea at "The Boston Tea Party." At the age of 94 this fine old patriot — as Mr. Hewes was referred to — was taken by Marquis de LaFayette for the laying of the cornerstone of Bunker Hill Monument. Mr. Hewes lived to the ripe old age of 109 years.

While still in her teens Mary came to Watertown Dakota Territory, and was later married to S. B. Walker in 1882. To this union were born ten children.

The pioneering spirit which this couple shared in common lay dormat for a few years but flared up again when they decided to come to western South Dakota in the early days.

Mr. Walker filed on land in 1907. In 1908 he brought his family west by train to Lemmon and then by team and wagon to his homestead southwest of Faith. Tama was their first mailing address. Some time later a post-office was established at Cooper which was nearer their home.

Mr. Walker was a carpenter and plied his trade in Faith after it started to build in 1910. He built the casket for the first person buried in the protestant cemetery.

Mrs. Walker was a practical nurse and was doctor and nurse alike for many of the babies ushered into the world in those days. She always kept her little black bag ready for sudden calls, but she was happily relieved when a law was passed which required a Doctor's attendance at births.

The Walkers and family enjoyed their "homestead days" but also they were forced to tolerate a certain number of dangers and fears. Prairie fires and rattlesnakes -- three of which entered their home through a door which had been carelessly left open -- were among the greatest dangers. Some of the children were afraid of the howling sounds of the coyotes and of the wild range cattle.

Following are the names of the Walker children. Dell, Waubay, South Dakota; Ethel Ahlers, California. Homesteads were taken by Stanley, Sturgis, South Dakota and Howard, deceased. Terisa, Mrs. Fred Ashton, Roseburg, Oregon; Bryon, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho; Frances, deceased; Robert, Lander, Wyoming; Gertrude, Mrs. Jack Alden, Faith,

South Dakota; and Rowena, Mrs.Jim Howlihan. The Howlihans filed on land near Cooper in 1909. They later lived in Faith for several years. Both are deceased.

Mr. & Mrs. Walker moved to Faith in 1929 where S. B. followed his profession until his death in 1940. Mrs. Walker lived to the age of 92 years.

BRYON WALKER

I came to western South Dakota with my folks, who located near Cooper in 1908.

As driving an ox team wasn't considered work, I got the job of freighting at the age of twelve. It took three days to make the 35 mile trip from home to Faith. With my



Bryon Walker with Oxen team

bed roll and grub box I would start out across the prairie gouging ruts which got deeper every trip.

Dad liked the oxen, but I didn't. They were named Abe, Duke, William and Teddy, and were immune to suggestions from me. I could yell, pull, prod and poke; but they kept their own pace never batting an eye. At best they would travel about three miles an hour, but when the day got hot they would scarcely lift a foot. At times, for no apparent reason they would take off in a mad run and never stop until they wore out or hit a gully. Then I would have the problem of prodding them back on course.

Driving oxen wasn't considered dangerous, just irritating. Mostly though it was just plain dull. I would sit on the wagon half asleep -- thinking about the fun I would have in Faith, or I would whistle all the tunes I knew to pass the time. The nights were lonely. After an evening meal I would roll up for the night. I could hear the oxen moving about and the high pitched howl of a coyote in the distance. There was nothing to see but the stars.

At the general store I would give the supply list to the store keeper, who would load the wagon. I looked the town over. Using sign language I learned to talk to Indian kids and we got along fine. One time a drunken cowboy chased us on his horse, trying to rope one of my Indian friends. People were more afraid of cowboys than they were of Indians.

One morning as I was weighing in a load of coal, a bulldog came along. Old Abe saw the bulldog out of the corner of his eye and kicked at him. Old Abe's foot went over the chain tug and I guess he thought the bulldog had him. He began to bellow and buck and this scared the other oxen. I slammed on the brake, but the stampede was on. The coal man tried to stop Abe, but the big critter just lowered his head and flipped the man out of his way as if he were a hotcake.

From then on the oxen were afraid of dogs. Especially in town the oxen would follow me around each one trying to nudge in closer until I was surrounded by a circle of nudging heads. As they weighed about 1200 pounds each it was anything but fun.

My wife -- Ada Ashton -- was born on the homestead "next door." The Ashtons also came West in 1908. Ada's Mother kept their sod house clean by nailing sheets over the walls and ceiling.

Mrs. Walker well remembers a triphome from Stoneville with her mother. On their way they were caught in an all night rain storm. The next morning the last five miles were made with Ada riding a horse. Her mother walked and led the horse through the gumbo. Her feet became larger and heavier with each step through the adhering soil.

ED J. STARK

In September, 1908, Ed Stark came from Gregory, South Dakota, and filed on a homestead near Opal. He lived there until September of 1917 when he moved to Salem, South Dakota. He especially remembers "Grandma" Quinn who was postmaster at Tama.

MRS. EDITH STEWART:

W. C. Stewart filed on our homestead on Sulphur Creek at the mouth of Pine Creek in the spring of 1903. My husband and three men, one a stone mason, lived in a tent while they made a dugout, dug a well and built the walls for a stone house. In October of that year we moved into the dugout and the following summer the house was finished and we moved into it early in November. Our ranch was thirty-three miles southwest of Faith but we did our trading in Faith, drove our beef cattle there for shipment each fall and sent children to Faith High School in 1918.

FLOYD FEES came by rail to Sturgis in the Spring of 1907, others who came with him from Corning, Iowa were Jake Phillipan, Dave Boyd, Freeman Smith, Ernie Long, Charlie West, Frank Green, Ralph Ankeny, Max Farley, H. E. Baker, Jim Maney, Bert Peterson, Dr. Readhead, Sherman Spencer, and C. R. Fees, Floyd's father.

He filed his claim and that fall came by immigrant train to Cottonwood and moved across country by team and wagon. Later he married and raised a family of five children.

CARLOS FEES

At 14 years of age, came with his parents from Iowa in April, 1909. The family homesteaded near Opal, the residence having been established by his father in the fall of 1908.

He, and his mother went from Sturgis to Tama Postoffice, on the mail stage driven by Tommy Shaw, who still lives near Red Owl. Carlos still remembers that long trip, and his amazement at the sod-shantys on every quarter section.

LLOYD PETERSON came to file on his homestead, east of Opal, in 1909. His homestead was north of the present home of Charles VanSickle. He came to Rapid City by train June 28, 1909, then on to Sturgis and overland to Tama. He taught one year at the Howell School and one year near Armstrongs. He drove a single horse and buggy to and from his homestead. After proving up, he returned to Iowa and later sold his homestead to VanSickles. He passed away in October, 1957.

MARCELLINE LACY BARFIELD

One of my memories of Faith is Fair Time and Indians camped all around Faith. They took complete possession of the merrygo-round and we children never did get to ride even one time.

WILLIAM AND JENNIE BENDEL

Newlyweds, the Bendels came from Eastern South Dakota, in August, 1927. They resided for a brief time, in the Danne homestead house (one of the few remaining sod houses) near Opal. where they lived until they built their own home.

Mrs. Bendel was urged by the Angelus Brandt family to resume her teaching career, and accepted a position as teacher of the Lehman School with children from the Andrew Vig, Lester Harvey and Spawn homes attending. In this capacity one vivid experience has remained with her throughout all the years.

Although a bad winter storm was threatening, she went to school as usual in the morning, just in case some of the children might brave the storm and go to school. Shortly after her arrival the storm hit with all it's force, and she realized none of the children were coming, and that now it was too late for her to even consider finding her way home. She hastily made preparations for spending the rest of the day and night in the school house. She knew she had to keep a fire going all night, or freeze to death, so she hauled in coal and wood, and pulled two of the longer seats near the stove which she planned to use for a bed. Fortunately though, her husband had thought of a fireguard that ran from their home to the school house, and although visibility was zero, he could tell by the feel of the car if it was still on the fireguard. A fireguard had a new use that day and they were able to return to their home safely.

They remember this and many other blizzards, a cyclone, the drought dust storms, grasshoppers infestations, hauling water in barrels, a smoking kerosene lamp, the coyote howling in the night, the death of a still-born daughter -- there is no wish to erase these memories, rather they are to be cherished as a part of their life along with the happy experiences and the friends they made in the few years they lived here, who remain to this day, among the dearest.

BLAINE E. WALDORF By Mrs. Waldorf

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Waldorf, daughter Hazel (Mrs. L. P. Harrison), son Blaine and Lloyd Harrison came to the Faith Country in 1908. Blaine homesteaded near Cooper and operated Faith's first meat market. Faith was mostly a 'tent town' and his 'shop' was a tent. His 'slaughter house' was the wide prairies which the coyotes must have appreciated.

After World War I Blaine returned to Faith and ranched on Sulphur Creek (Su Cree Ranch). In 1930 he left and eventually settled in Boise, Idaho where he operated a filling station until his death in 1954.

COLUMBUS OVERLAND

Columbus Overland was born at Redfield, South Dakota in 1893. As a young man he came west of the Missouri River to Cottonwood, South Dakota on a 31 day cattle drive of his father's.

Besides working for his father who branded NJO, Columbus worked for several large cattle outfits on the Pine Ridge reservation. Some of these were the UTK, JO, UX, and J.

There were many gray wolves on the prairie in those days and Columbus said the UTK estimated their loss because of wolves to be as high as five or six beeves a night.

Columbus said he had ridden over the approximate range of where Faith now stands as far back as 1907 or 1908. The best roper he ever saw was Bunk White, who worked for the roundups years ago.

Once when he was helping with a cattle drive to Murdo, several large herds were combined making a total of 20,000 head. At this time a cold wet snow had fallen and it softened one side of the newly made railroad fill causing the first train load of cattle to overturn.

The storm of May, 1906 was by far the worst storm he remembers as far as live-stock losses were concerned. The first part of the storm was rain which filled the creeks and rivers. This was followed by a day and a half of blinding snow. One rancher lost about 1900 head of cattle. Many range horses perished in this storm either from drowning or exposure as most of the livestock was pretty well 'shed off' by that time of year. Smaller ranchers lost all or practically all of their stock and of course went broke.

For ten years Columbus lived at Opal, South Dakota and was in the sheep business for himself. He later moved to Faith, and has been employed by various ranchers in Faith's trade territory.

STOAKLEY TIBBLE

During the administration of Teddy Roosevelt, in 1907, I was employed on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and it was hard to hold a steady run as the men with senior rights were being demoted so I asked for transportation to the Black Hills. (I still have my return ticket.) Our greatest hardship was freighting across the gumbo but it was a thrill to watch the country grow.

We had good times along with the hard times but we raised our family and most of them are still in surrounding communities.

CLAYTON B. PHILLIPS By Ruth Overland

"When only 5 years old, my father Clayton Phillips, came with his parents to South Dakota in 1883, from Betheala, Ohio. They settled on a horse ranch near Rapid Valley. My grandfather (Amar Phillips) owned a horse ranch and traded and bought horses. He made two trips in covered wagons over the Rocky Mountains to deal for horses.

When Dad was about 14, he started working for the U. Cross. He worked for this company until he married Maude Shrull in 1901. After working for the roundup for about 5 years, they homesteaded on Pine Creek in the spring of 1906. They lived in a tent for 6 months, while building a rock house. Dad had to go to Rapid City for all building materials for the homestead.

In about 1908, my uncle (Hank Phillips), settled up the creek about a half mile.



Horse Race - Horse against man - 30 yds, to stake and around it and back. Clayton Phillips with starting gun,

I, RUTH OVERLAND was the only child of Clayton and Maude Phillips, born in 1905. In 1929, I married Dewey Overland. We lived with my folks till their passing in 1938, and are still living on this homestead."

STEPHAN AND MARY BROOKS ASHTON

Stephen and Mary Ashton and their daughter, Nellie, came to Dakota Territory in 1880. They came by covered wagon and intended to work in the gold mines but instead they secured work on a dairy farm and later operated a truck garden near Spearfish. Their first homestead was on the Belle Fourche River and they lived there until their three sons were old enough to file. Then they moved to Tama and all homesteaded on Sulphur Creek. Nellie Ashton Jenks still lives on the homestead near Nisland where her husband took her sixty-five years ago. Elmer Ashton, grandson of Stephen and Mary, now lives at Faith and has been one of South Dakota's bronc riders for many years.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Phillips and daughter Ruth



LEFT TO RIGHT: Ruth Phillips Overland, Orvells Bookout, Edna Phillips, Clayton Phillips, Maude Phillips, Hank Phillips.





Prairie Fire in South Dakota



H O bed wagon - Boys are playing Monte, Jim Butler, ___ Brigam, Clayton Phillips, Lee Davidson, Jack Smith, John Howie, Hank Phillips, Fred Quinn - Rep for L7, Ab Reber and Harry Braun.



John Fejfar of Lesterville, South Dakota, formerly of Cooper, South Dakota submits this picture and offers to give one book free to the first person who can correctly name every man, woman and child on this picture of the duck hunt, taken in Meade County in 1910.



Fred Quinn in the Gumbo



FRONT ROW: "Preacher" John, Fred Quinn, __Smith, MIDDLE ROW: Tom Huston, __Smith, unknown, Joe Huston. BACK ROW: Johnny Devine, Louis Chaney, __Quinn, and __Laraue.



Adolph Schuldt



Doc Eaton, Mrs. Eaton, Frankie and Mr. Novacheck holding horses.

ADOLPH SCHULDT: came in 1908 by team and wagon from Stickney, South Dakota. He crossedthe Missouri on a ferry at Chamberlain. The trip took about a week. He homesteaded about 20 miles southwest of Faith at Avance and still resides there.



Grandpa Halen and Eugene Welter



BACK ROW: Chris Neff, Alberta Neff, Frances Welter. MIDDLE ROW: Tom Hyslop, Mrs. Carrie Neff, Mrs. Ab Reber, Eleanor Morgan, Mrs. Kate Welter and Eugene. FRONT ROW: John Neff, Merl Reber, Luella Neff, Carrie Neff, Hugo Welter, John Welter, Jr.



Mrs. Lewis and Children



Mary Mundhenk Mithoff's homestead. The hoe handy to kill raitlesnakes, chicken coop on the side.



Mrs. Christensen in the door, a can of milk in the window. A tub on the cottonwood, which later blew away and I never found.

MARY MUNDHENK MITHOFF: "I came to South Dakota from Iowa in November, 1910. I came by train to Sturgis and Mr. George Norris helped me locate my homestead five miles northeast of Cooper. At that time I was Miss Mary Mundhenk and I lived alone on that homestead for seventeen months. My home was a ten by twelve sod shanty with a tar paper roof and, for heat, I burned lignite coal that came from the Lemmon Buttes.

Two fine neighbors that I had were the Christensen's and the Andy Schomer's. Mr. Christensen dug a cave near my sod shanty to store the lignite and she gave me two hens, which the coyotes got to eat. Mr. Schomer hauled all of the water that I used as the well that I had dug proved to be alkali. The Schomers also brought my mail to me. This was a big help as I had no means of transportation but walking.

I think this aloneness and the vastness of the prairie intensified my love and desire for music and many times I walked to Mrs. Boodleman's to play her five octave piano and help her learn to play.

After I proved up my homestead, I went to Ohio to live. I visited the Christensens in 1917 and, although I still own my homestead, I have not been to South Dakota since then.

May I share with you one of my poems that I feel sure your South Dakota praries has helped to inspire

TO THE WIND

Free wind of this winter night,
As you hurry by and blow,
Singing songs that set things right
With your melodies that flow.

Rushing in and out who knows
The language that is spoken?
Love's true ones, that kindness grows,
The heart that now is broken.

Wailing whispers, endless rhyme, Breathing harmonies so clear, Tide of passion all the time-Yet, somehow, I almost fear.

MR. and MRS. NILS CHRISTENSEN: The Christensen's and young son Joe drove a herd of cattle from Miller, South Dakota, arriving at their homesteads near Cooper in May of 1910. They freighted lumber from the Hills towns and from Faith and built a nice home. Joe passed away in 1917. The Christensens continued ranching until his death in 1926 when she moved into Faith. Mrs. Christensen became known far and wide as Chrissy and for her loving kindness. She passed away at the age of 86.

ARCHIE AND BERTHA HAMPTON: "We left Wisconsin and settled near Cooper in 1909. We are thrilled to have had a part in settling that part of the country. My husband hauled lumber from Sturgis for some of the first buildings put up at Faith. In spite of the blizzards, prairie fires, and the hot winds that burned up all the crops, we still loved it. Those were indeed the happiest years of our lives spent on the claim. We refer to it as "God's Country," no place where the sun sets more beautifully, air purer or friends more loyal. We have lived in many states, but none so dear in memory as Meade County, South Dakota."

RALPH QUINN: contributed by his daughter, Mae Quinn Moravec of Rapid City.

My grandparents came from Tama, Iowa, in 1886 and lived near Sturgis until 1892, when they moved to northern Meade County, establishing the town of Tama, South Dakota, which was about 35 miles southwest of the location that became Faith. They had many harrowing experiences during the Indian trouble, Of my father's generation those left are my aunt, Mrs. Margaret Quinn Lutz, and my uncle, Fred Quinn, both of whom live in Sturgis.

MRS. MAUDE I. ROBBINS: sends congratulations from Pendleton, Oregon:

My husband, J. R. Robbins, and I homesteaded in Meade County in 1909, coming there from Garretson, South Dakota when we were newly wed. My brother, T. W. Smith, had one of the adjoining quarter-sections. Our post office was Cooper.

I have many fond memories of homestead days -- new acquaintances, some resulting in lasting friendships through the years. I recall the rolling prairies, the beautiful sunsets, the antelope on the hill at dawn, the coyotes howl in the night, the little sod shack where I taught, and many more memories.

CHARLEY BLACK: My brother-in-law, Ben Campbell, came to Wasta in 1908 and sent me a telegram to come out and get land, so I came out in the fall. We went from Wasta to White Owl where a Mr. Hayes took us out and located our quarters. The next day we went to Rapid City to file on our quarters that lay about two and one-half miles northwest of Opal, This was on October 28, 1908. Ben then returned to Omaha and I returned to Illinois and we worked during the winter. We returned in the spring of 1909, bought a team or horses and wagon and took up residence on our claims. We built my old soddie and made a dugout for Ben and Della. In August, my folks, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDonald, came out and also took up claims.

On September 9th, we started for the northeast where, we had been advised, the railroad was building their grade. We walked for several days until we came to the first railroad camp, got work and helped to build the grade for the switch track where the elevators still operate at Eagle Butte. On November 5, we returned to our claims for the winter months. In the spring of 1910, we put in some crops and then went back to the railroad camp and found them where the town of Lantry is now located. We helped build the big dam at Lantry.



Amy Zimmer and Minna Nemec delivering bread to Tama.

Other early homesteaders in the Opal vicinity were Matt Moelter and John Backes, Jake Phillipan, Mr. Franswaugh, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Campbell, Sr., John and Mary Campbell, Guy Williamson, George Campbell, Charles Campbell and John Napton, E. J. Lehman and the Howell brothers.

Schools were established in sod shacks or tar paper buildings and Sunday School and Church services were held in the schoolhouses. Reverend L. C. Evans rode all over the countryside to preach and hold church services.

I was married to Mrs. Myrtle Peterson in 1913 and we left the Opal Country in 1943 and moved to Clayton, Washington.

Tama Vicinity

Tama was once a thriving little inland town. The land was settled by the Peter Quinn family in the early 1900's and when the big stone house was built the year 1905 was carved on it. The name Tama was given in memory of Tama, Iowa, where the family had once resided.

The mail route, at that time, ran between Tama and Sturgis with intervening post offices, of course, and this was the travelers only means of transportation in those days unless they had their own conveyance and many of the residents walked or rode horseback many miles for their mail. It was an eventful day at Tama when Mr. Darm and the mail coach arrived or the freighting trucks with groceries and supplies for the little businesses that had been established.

The main business, of course, was the grocery store which was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Quinn who were there for many years and afterward moved to Faith after the railroad came in. The drug store was operated by Mr. Joshua Hofer who afterward established the Hofer Drug in New Underwood, South Dakota. The Harness and Saddle Shop was operated by Paul Nichols who had learned the trade from his predecessors. Paul visited this country many times after he had proved up on his homestead and left. He even brought some of his saddles, harness and other wares and auctioned them off at the Faith Stock Show.

Wilson Quinn operated the hardware store which was quite essential as there was so much building and fencing to be done. This building was afterward purchased by W. H. Parsons who rebuilt it and made a house of it. He also built a big barn which served a dual purpose as many Red Cross Dances were held there during World War I. Mr. Tom Johnson edited the "Tama Times" and also the "Chalkbutte News." He, being quite a politician, was afterward affiliated with the Rapid Journal and the State Cement Plant at Rapid City. The restaurant at Tama was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Al Davidson and, of course, they had a dance hall where the community gathered frequently for their good times.

Mrs. Maude Phillips had an organ which was transported from place to place as many gatherings were held in schoolhouses in later years and her brother, Ellis Shrull played the violin. "Grandma" Quinn, as she was known by the whole community, was the first postmaster and was a kind and motherly person and, as the "honyockers" drifted in from 1907 on, she fed and sheltered them until they could make other arrangements and they all had a kind word for her.

Many homesteaders proved up on their land in the fourteen months alloted them and drifted out but many others tried to make it their permanent homes. Stoakley Tibble is one of the few remaining "honyockers" who still owns and operates his own ranch in the vicinity of Tama. When the town of Faith was built, in 1910, and the railroad came there was great rejoicing as the men had been freighting from Sturgis, more than a hundred miles away, and it would take almost a week to make the trip with horses and wagon. Now we had a market for our grain and produce in a little more than thirty miles.

So we all agree that Faith was a Godsend to the people in that once desolate country.

By Grace and Stoakley Tibble



Indian Pete Culbertson Indian name Pen-Han-Ska

Congratulations To Faith "My Old Home Town"

From Your Former Picture Show Proprietor

Reginald Pickard

Newell, South Dakota

General Insurance, Business Life, Accident And Sickness Fire, Casualty And Liability Farm Coverages Including Crop And Hail

The Bear Butte Valley Bank

Sturgis, South Dakota



"A Home Owned Bank"





The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

\$10,000 \$10,000

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FOR SOMETHING EXCLUSIVE....."SEE US"

--FORMALS--CASUAL & COCKTAIL DRESSES--

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WARNER FOUNDATIONS*

STURGIS, SOUTH DAKOTA

FARMERS, RANCHERS.....

AVOID COSTLY REPLACEMENT OF FENCE POSTS,

BARN POLES AND CORRAL POSTS,

WITH

Osmose

PRESSURE TREATED POSTS & POLES
ALSO..ROUGH & FINISHED LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIALS

J. U. DICKSON SAWMILLS

STURGIS

SOUTH DAKOTA

CONGRATULATIONS TO FAITH

ON

50 YEARS OF PROGRESS

F. O. Jolley Funeral Home

PHONE 9

STURGIS

SOUTH DAKOTA

Massa-Gridley Clinic

Congratulations

On Your

Golden Jubilee

981 East Main Street Sturgis, South Dakota A Sincere Wish For A

Successful Celebration

John Egger

Meade County Sheriff

Ben Franklin Store

BEN FRANKLIN

Sturgis, South Dakota

Hats Off To Faith

For

50 Years!

Doran's Grocery

Sturgis, South Dakota

Congratulations
To Faith And Community
On Your 50th Anniversary

Mary's Trailer Court

1137 Lazell Street Sturgis, S. Dakota A Former Faith-ite Mary Campbell Sinclair Congratulations

On Your

50th Year

Coast-to-Coast Store

Sturgis, South Dakota

Dale Verdugt, Owner

Greetings

From

R. H. Riedesel, D.D.S.

Sturgis, South Dakota

Rushmore Ads

Congratulates
Faith
On 50 Years Of Progress

Katherine Soldat

& Vernon J. Ellison



BEST WISHES

TO

OUR FRIENDS & NEIGHBORS OF

FAITH

MATKINS MOTORS

STURGIS, SOUTH DAKOTA



Caton Village



Records at the Meade County Court House show Caton was first established about twentyfive miles west of Faith on the Vernon I. Caton Homestead.

Caton was moved southeast to the G. A. Nichols property in March, 1911 in order to locate the town site on the proposed right of way of the Chicago Milwaukee and Puget Sound Railroad. The town site which consisted of sixteen blocks was surveyed and laid out by Albert Gridley a U. S. Mineral Surveyor of Lead, South Dakota. The Streets North and South being: Iowa, Main, Minnesota, and Dakota, and East and West being: Ist through 4th. Great hopes were expressed and anticipation enthusiastic as to the development of this new community.

The first organizational meeting of the Caton Company was held at Caton May 25th, 1911 and the incorporators were: H. W. Caton, Cecil E. Caton and Vernon I. Caton, thus the name Caton. Little is known of the governing body, however the legal advertising is signed Vernon I. Caton as Clerk of the town board.

The Post Office was established February 16, 1910 with Nettie M. Caton as postmaster. She was followed by Cecil E. Caton in October, 1910 and Scott M. Jones in September, 1911. It was discontinued in January, 1914.

A look at the advertising and the news items in an early copy of the "Caton Advisor" then operated by Mr. H. E. Willis, who moved his press here from Tama mentions fifteen businesses and gives us somewhat a picture of the needs of the people of one early day community. There were two lumber yards, one operated by Scott M. Jones and the other by C. E. Tremblay. The Caton Hotel managed by Taylor and Luckey advertised the finest meals and a livery and feed barn in connection with the hotel. The Caton Brothers store "The Square Deal Store," their motto, "goods guaranteed," Terms Cash. A special for the week was a hand painted berry bowl with each \$5.00

purchase, while they lasted. Also in operation were the butcher shop by J. W. McDaniel, Pool Hall by Joe Strausser, where the tables could be moved back and dances held in the building, two saloons one operated by J. G. Flannerý and the other by John Strausser, a lunch counter by Burt Sturdevent, jewelry and optical service by Mr. J. Shirk and a barber shop operated by Mr. Jim Stuts. We were not able to learn who operated the hardware store but, a news item tells of its being robbed during the week by some character who no doubt had been helping himself to some of the belongings of some of the homestead shacks of the area during the past few months. There is no record of a doctor being available but. a Mr. Resterer advertised as an undertaker and licensed embalmer of thirty years experi-

An interesting quotation taken from the "Caton Advisor" of May 18, 1911: "Caton is located in an exceptionally fertile country now being rapidly settled. There is no town 200 miles west none within 50 miles north none within 50 miles south and none within 18 miles east. There are coal fields near town and the finest gravel for cement and building purposes in the world, and great quantities of building stone. The altitude is 2400 feet and is the healthiest country on earth. The town is located on the new survey for the Chicago Milwaukee and Puget Sound Railway. The town site company will guarantee 15 percent or better interest on the investment of anyone who builds for rent."

Because of the several dry years of about this time the railroad became discouraged and built no farther than Faith. People found it necessary to move to greener pastures in order to survive, and after all of the capital was expended it was necessary to move on. Gradually the buildings were moved to other communities more available to the mail routes and many of them were moved to ranch units about the county.

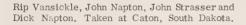
It is now possible to locate some of these buildings in their present locations. A few brick are all that remain of the town site but, many old timers cherish fond memories of the town and its founders.

We would like to acknowledge the help of some of the old residents for their help in presenting these facts. We enjoyed a visit with Rip Vansickle, George Barnes, of Faith, who built many buildings in Caton and Eugene Caton who has a copy of the old Caton Paper. There are many more of the old timers that we would like to locate to learn something of their memories. Mr. C. G. Wood, of Faith and we understand George Napton now living in Rapid City are more of them.

By Hugh T. Caton and Olive Caton Linstrom



Wilcox Motor Bus Owned by H. G. Nichols, operating between Eagle Butte and Caton, and other points by special arrangement. Those aboard were enroute to a picnic at the 7D ranch at which the engagement of Ida Sayles and Odin Ramsland was announced,







Cecil Caton on the Freight wagon loading freight with the help of Mrs. Houstor for the Caton Store.



Fox Ridge began early in 1911 its Post Office with Louis H. Tomford postmaster. There was only the one building, housing post office, store and his home. In February, 1920 Rudolph J. Shanda was appointed postmaster. He had it but a short while for Earl F. Pullins took over in August of 1920. Mr. and Mrs. Pullins kept it until May of 1925 then turning it to James H. Ramsey. We don't have the records of the date of discontinuance.

EARL PULLINS: My brother Bill, two sisters and I came with our parents from the southeastern part of South Dakota in September of 1916. They homesteaded near Fox Ridge. My first memory of Faith is that we camped south of town and toward evening we walked in and got a haircut from Felty the barber. My wife, Christine Patterson, and I ran the Fox Ridge store and post office for four years, where I was postmaster. Later I carried the mail from Bison to Bixby for twelve years, then returned to my father's additional homestead near Cedar Canyon where we still reside. We have two children, Dale of Hot Springs and Betty who is married and living at the Ellsworth Air Force Base near Rapid City.

I remember the freighting trips with horses, and also all the Faith Fairs we have attended - have yet to miss one.

GEORGE A. BARNES: "Early in March, 1908 I left Fonda, Iowa by train and landed in Lemmon, South Dakota two days later. Orville Fender, Frank Goodman and I left Lemmon on foot little realizing that our destination would be 80 miles ahead on the Bismarck Trail. We arrived in the Fox Ridge Country to find that only one claim in the township was ahead of ours, that of L. A. Weaver. I staked my claim and with the help of my brother Ed, who had claimed near Lemmon, built a sod house and I then qualified to be a landlord. The first five years I spent in building work, which I had done before coming here, and played a part in building Caton and Faith, I traveled by bicycle over the prairie trails to do carpenter work. I did a lot of work in Bixby, then my Post Office.

In 1909 Sam Moses, then living at the head of Deep Creek above Martin Haines' had built a dam and irrigating ditches in attempt to hold his desert claim, which prompted me to build one in 1913. With a team and a slip scraper I completed a dam which when full held 13 feet of water. I well remember the day I left my team hitched to a load of hay unattended, they attempted to cross this body of water, although they made it across the load of hay was left floating on the dam.

My most cherished memory is the beautiful window of flowers my wife Eva always kept, she passed away in November 1955."

HYDE SMITH

Notes -- By neighbors:

Hyde Smith, a single, balding, medium height Englishman lived 25 miles west of Faith on the north slope of Fox Ridge. Born in January 1865, in New York City. He traveled a great deal, and spent several summers as a child in Belgium. His playmate there was a little girl who grew up to become the grandmother of Queen Elizabeth of England (present queen). Hyde attended the ceremony when Lincoln was buried. He was a member of Royalty and received a regular remittance from his family tie.

Through the 20's, he conducted his operations as a "gentleman rancher" only stocking a cow or two and a good gentle saddle horse named "Danny." This horse a line stripe dunn color, was Hyde's pride and joy.

HARVEY WHITMAN, SR.: "As a young man I worked as a cowboy for the HO Cattle Company. In 1903 I homesteaded on Beaver Dam Creek and worked for a neighbor while holding down my claim.

Many an adventure was had in hunting down gray wolves. One time Dudley Chaffee and I chased two as far as the Avance Store, just as I was about to drop a loop over the head of one my horse dropped into a snow filled washout, and by the time we scrambled out the wolf was long gone.

Another time Fred Ashton and I played a joke on Hollis Reber. We planted a dead wolf and then rode to the ranch house. We had Hollis give chase with his hounds. When the hounds came back with their tails tucked between their legs we heard some plain and fancy cussing from Hollis.

MR. and MRS. CHARLES WEISS An account of early days:

We first saw our homesteads, or made our filing on them on the 13th day of July, 1908, at the Rapid City U. S. Land Office. I, Elizabeth M. Ingalls, came from Minnehaha County in Eastern, South Dakota, and it was on this locating trip that Charles and I first met. We took adjoining homesteads and were married January 22, 1912, and have lived on Charles' homestead ever since. My brother, Lawrence Ingalls, is living on my homestead.

Being a schoolmarm, I began looking for a school and our first school in our vicinity was organized in 1910. Our Royal School No. 10 was held in a claim shack and the first teacher was Margaret Reeves, now deceased. I taught the Horse Butte school, which building was bought by the Royal School district and moved just one-half mile from our home.

Our six children obtained their education here. The two oldest children graduated from the Faith High School. Edith, now Mrs. Cecil Vig, lives in the Opal vicinity; Glen, married Clarice Swenson, lives at Colton, South Dakota; Clair and Darwin are ranchers on the home ranch and Fairpoint, respectively; Carole, Mrs. Wayne Vig,

is at Opal; and Joyne, Mrs. Ray Baker, lives at Missoula, Montana. Charles and I still make our home on the ranch in the summer but spend our winters in a warmer climate.

My mother, Mrs. Albert Ingalls, organized the first Sunday school in our neighborhood. Mr. John Evans, our first Minister, homesteaded in the Stoneville area. We built Opal Community Church six miles east of us in 1928. After a few years vacancy, this church was reopened last June and is doing very well under the ministry of Reverend Erickson of Faith.

Among our early settlers were Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Anderson and family who located in 1910. She organized our first Ladies' Club, The Dorcus Society, and later taught school for many years. She started a school orchestra in conjunction with Mr. Ervin Perregrine, another of our local teachers, who later became County Superintendent of Schools of Meade County. Mr. Anderson edited a weekly newspaper, The Dunnebecke News. The Andersons later moved to Sturgis where he died. Vincent, now deceased, Anderson's oldest son, and Katherine, now deceased, their oldest daughter, Mrs. Everett Cammack, taught Royal Center School.

The Joseph Ellis family lived in our township and later moved to Washington. The Ollie Stompruds lived about six miles west of us. Mrs. Stomprud died two years ago and he still lives on the ranch with his two boys, Calvin and Chester, and their families. The John Symonds family lived three miles northwest of us. Mr. Symonds passed away many years ago and Mrs. Symonds lives in Sturgis with her oldest son, Louis.

The Herman Bensons lived a mile south of us. Mr. Benson died about four years ago and Mrs. Benson passed away last year. Three of their boys, Leonard, Howard and Carl, are still here. Margaret is a nurse at Ft. Meade; Florence, Mrs. Phil Harrington, lives at Lead and Ester lives in Wyoming.

The Dillards, Asher, Hubert and Leon, settled on Sulphur Creek with their Mother, All but Hubert moved back to Nebraska and he moved to Sulphur where he ran the store and post office for a few years, then moved to Washington, His wife was the former Edith Anderson.

There were many others that lived on their claims long enough to prove them up, then sold them and went back East.

ROYAL CENTER
By Charles F. Weiss:

As for Royal Center, we talked it up at a township meeting. Mrs. John F. Larkin agreed to run the Post Office and also hauled the mail from Cedar Canyon the first three months. She used a team and wagon to transport the mail. I drew up the petition and Walter Ingalls circulated it and got 41 names on the list and it went by without delay. Royal Center was in 17-11-12 and Cedar Canyon was in 6-12-12.





LEFT: Roy - on the horse, Above is one of his first occupations when arriving at his brother Martin's Ranch.

ROY E. HAINES: "I arrived in Faith on February 20, 1912, which was the first train to appear after being snowbound for 30 days. I left my wife, Mabel, and baby daughter, Marion, and a store of 18 employees in New London, Connecticut. I saw that life was going to be quite 'different' on the prairie as I went to the ticket agent who was dressed in bib overalls, a uniform I had never seen before, to ask when the train would be going to Faith. After much thought, he told me there was some talk they would be going the next day. Not knowing about the 30 day delay I arose early so not to miss it - I waited until 1:30 P.M. It was an uneventful trip. We stopped to shoot a few prairie dogs at one point, and lost our steam when we stopped in Eagle Butte, where the crew joined us for supper but we made it by daylight. There were five or six salesmen aboard who slipped out to obtain orders at any point near the track.

My brother Martin met me with a 4 horse team - we loaded his wagon with baled hay from the train and started for the ranch near Bixby. We stopped at the Caulder Collins roadhouse that night. Early in the morning we started again. After getting stuck, unloading and loading several times we reached the ranch by night. It was a wearing trip for me a 'tenderfoot.'

In the spring I filed on a claim on the

creek and helped Martin, lamb, shear and herd sheep - it was then I learned there were more important things than sleep. Grass being scarce Martin left with his sheep to summer on the reservation and left me with the bucks to herd and summer chores to do. I prepared ground and sowed 65 acres of alfalfa.

The next spring my wife and baby came out arriving at Newell where I met them with the buckboard, which took two days to return, stopping one night at Acme Flats roadhouse.

In 1914 we bought sheep from Jim Tidball and went into business for ourselves. The Government passed the additional homestead law, we again homsteaded in 1917 where we now live. With the many changes we have kept faith in the future.

J. B. WAHLSTROM: In the spring of 1908 a party of six settled on claims north of Fox Ridge -- Hugh Jamison, Myrtle Jamison, Pearl Jamison (Mrs. Chas. Wood), Fannie Andrews, Anna Newman and Ella Burroughs. I went with neighbor young people out to spend Christmas with these friends and to see the country, then hurried to Rapid City where we filed, arriving back home before the New Year. From then until the latter part of April, we were busy planning and dreaming about the life on the claim.

On April 27, 1908, our great adventure started. The party consisted of Hugh Jamison (who had come back to bring some more things to his claim), Eldo Salmon, Ray Tompkins, Max Harter and me. We had three loaded boxcars containing our horses, cows, wagons, and household goods; the train reached Sturgis on April 30. It was still snowing and the train had stalled on a long grade -- had to back up and then it just made it over the hump. The first thing we had to do in Sturgis was to make our way down town and buy overshoes so we could keep our feet warm. There were seven immigrant cars on the train, and the railroad yards were so crowded we could not get our cars spotted at chutes, so had to pile up timbers to unload our horses and cows.

On the trip to the homesteads, we encountered snow, wind, rain and sleet, and were five days on the way. Mrs. Tompkins and Mrs. Salmon had joined their husbands at Sturgis. We camped out, using water from the melting snow, Mr. Jamison's wagon collapsed -- he had to go back for help so he could get his wagon and load back to Sturgis to Caton's place. (The Catons later had the Caton P. O. and store). Next morning Mr. Jamison passed us on his way to his claim, driving a light rig on which he had loaded a few things. We had along a crate of chickens and a sow in a crate, and these had to be let out for exercise. At one time we had to abandon the chickens and the sow in order to reach Station Elm ahead of a storm, but found them in surprisingly good shape when we returned the next day. The sow strenuously objected to being confined in the crate -- then, of course, we had to stop and patch up the crate.

Having arrived at our destination May 8, 1909, it was a matter of getting busy building our shacks so we would have a roof over our heads and a place of shelter from the elements. We had to get breaking and haying done. There were happy days for some, sickness and then tragedy for some. Following an outing to Cedar Canyon to get a load of wood, Mr. Kincade caught cold, developed tonsilitis, and choked to death. They loaded his body into a wagon and drove to Sturgis from where his widow and three small children took the train back to Iowa to bury their loved one. Their claim was one mile north of Hyde Smith's place.

One time a neighbor asked me to go for Dr. Daily who lived southwest of Opal, because their six-months old child was sick. The doctor had a sod shack and on one wall he had driven some stakes on which he laid boards and on these he kept his medicine and supplies. Returning by dark, we ran into fog around Fox

Ridge and our landmark failed us. We were traveling in a circle until we happened to see a faint light for which we made and when we reached there, we soon were on the right road. Everything turned out good and the baby was soon well.

That was a long cold winter with plenty of snow -- when I finally heard a rooster crow, it was a welcome sound for I knew that spring and summer would be with us again.

MR. WALTER FAIRBANKS filed on a homestead near Dunnebecke, South Dakota, 31 miles west of Faith. In 1908, with his family, he loaded an immigrant car at Geddes, South Dakota for Lemmon, South Dakota. Their trip to this area from Lemmon was made in two wagons pulled by horses and mules. They lived in a sod house until they were able to build a modern home. Six of their eight children are still living: Mrs. Helen Thingelstad, Maurine, South Dakota; Mrs. Alice Munroe, Newell, South Dakota; Lawrence and Harry of Dupree, South Dakota; and Mrs. Gladys Cossairt of Pondosa, California.

He raised cattle and farmed the first few years, he freighted from Lemmon and Sturgis with a four-horse team. They donated a corner of their land for a church and he helped build the "Prairie Home Presbyterian Church" of which he was a member and elder. They were good "Old -Fashioned Neighbors" and were always on hand to lend aid and comfort to neighbors.

Later, Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks moved to Faith where they bought a house and, Vernon, the youngest of the boys, stayed on the home place. After fourteen years, Vernon sold the home place to Fred and Ralph Hampton and moved to Sturgis where he bought the Children's Shop. Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks passed away, in Faith, on May 28, 1943, and July 8, 1949, respectively.

JOHN M. LINN and OLIVE R. LINN: came to Faith country to look for a homestead in 1909, returning in 1910. Their daughter, Pauline, filed on a quarter section two miles west of Faith. Later, Olive Linn filed on a desert claim adjoining on the south.

The Linns had one daughter and one son, Bernard. They became known as a working family. The father, John, had more different unrelated occupations than perhaps any other man in the early community. He tended the farm; drove around the entire area in a single buggy leading a huge Percheron stallion. He was an officer in the township government. He was a lay Methodist minister, conducted

the funerals of 40 or 50 people now buried in the cemetery east of town. He drove his buggy and an old white one-eyed mare as far away from home as Caton to conduct Church services. He had a fine tenor voice and sang in the choir of the church.

Olive Linn taught school in Faith and was the first teacher in the lower grades in the new school first used in mid-winter of 1912. Pauline Linn worked in general stores and drew a premium in wages because she could speak Sioux language "better than the Sioux themselves," as many people said. She had learned the language during the years her parents were employed by the Indian Department on the Rosebud Reservation, Bernard finished school in Faith, worked as a "soda squirt" in Saul's Drug Store in the summertime, taught school, sheared sheep, and was elected County Superintendent of Meade County and in 1925 moved from the community to the County Seat at Sturgis.

MR. and MRS. STEPHEN CORCORAN: The Corcorans came to South Dakota from Wisconsin. They arrived in Faithin 1916. Mrs. Corcoran had a sister, Mrs. Durrant, living at Faith at that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Corcoran were the parents of 14 children. They were: Donald, Earl, Margaret (Mrs. Lynn Farnham); John, Bernice, (Mrs. Floyd Dietrich), Rapid City, James, Edward, Lila Mae (Mrs. Joe Cummins), Fort Worth, Texas. Six died as small children. They were: Gerald, Evelyn, Alice, Lela Marie, Dorothy June, and a baby boy, who died at birth.

Mr. and Mrs. Corcoran and family moved to Lemmon in 1927 where they still reside.

MR. and MRS. WILLIAM PILLEN: The Pillen family came from northeastern Nebraska, and located 16 miles northwest of Faith in 1918. Their children, who accompanied

them, were Jake, Gertrude, and Hanna.

They lived there during the summer of that year and then moved to a place two miles west of Faith.

A short time later Mr. and Mrs. Pillen moved to Faith where they lived until 1924 when they moved to Timber Lake.

BILL HEINKEL: As the interviewer walked into his room (Faith Memorial Hospital), for a brief chat, 93 year old Bill Heinkel looked up from his magazine and asked, "Who in hell are you?"

Bill was born in Germany in 1867 and came to the U. S. in 1889. He worked in Chicago for several years then came to South Dakota and landed in the trade territory of Faith in 1910 or 1911. He lived two and one-half miles north of Cedar Canyon.

Mr. Heinkel lived on and farmed his land for many years, first with horses and later on with a tractor.

Bill said, "After I got too old to work I moved to Faith." He has resided in Faith since 1949.

MR. and MRS. HENRY NEARHOOD: Henry Nearhood came to file south of Cedar Canyon in 1910 and Mrs. Nearhood filed on an adjoining claim in 1911. They freighted from Faith with team and wagon for supplies and moved to Sturgis in 1938 where they now reside.

By Gene Ulrich

MR. and MRS. PETER DeGRAFF: Mr. and Mrs. DeGraff came by way of Lemmon to the homestead in the Cedar Canyon country in the spring of 1909. In 1925, they moved to Faith and opened an Auto Salvage Shop. Due to ill health, the DeGraff's moved to Arizona in 1947 where they resided until his death in 1955. Mrs. DeGraff is now living in her childhood home town in New Jersey.



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Lois Brown, Helen Thinglestad, Mrs. Malicoat, Bessie Hampton, Fred Hampton, Bob Price, Bert Marks in front, unknown, Mrs. R. A. Price, Iver Thinglestad, Carl Malicoat standing, Lawrence Fairbanks and Frank Brown.



Walter E. Fairbanks freighting from Sturgis (to Dunnebecke) now Cedar Canyon, 1908.



Allene Hampton, Anson and Iver Yeager on Allene's pony Mollie.



Branding at the Aubrey Weaver Ranch - Help is Clair and Gale Weaver and Ralph Hampton



Cedar Canyon Road house, Alma Lee in center is proprietor.



Fred Hampton and Jim Dodson with hounds and Coyotes killed in 1919.



Mr. Dunnebecke holding the first baby at Dunnebecke.



Wm. Hadley with passengers on his mail route. Post Offices enroute were Cedar Canyon, Dunnebecke, Fox Ridge, Caton, Edson and Faith.



1910 - Store run by Walter. 1910 - Walter Lamberton Store with him behind the counter. Stood where Maurine School now stands.



Store building after being converted into a school house a few years later.



Pearl Alexander Nail, Ruby Bitney, Mony Thinglestad (Lehman), Alice Fairbanks (Monroe), Dewey Fairbanks, Ralph Conrad, Gladys Conrad, Elise Thinglestad (Afdahl), Mrs. Hall's child, Florence Hadley (Price), Helen Fairbanks (Thinglestad), Lawrence Fairbanks, I rry Convas, Earl Conrad and Mrs. Hall.



Maurine, S. D. - Taken - 1959

Mmes. A. D. Hadley, Peter Hill, George Barnes, Beam, Unknown, Martin Haines, Unknown, Fred Hampton, Fred Weaver, Ray Inghram, Frank McCracken and Miss Howas, and their children.







Fred and Bessie Hampton and son Ralph - 6 weeks old - taken at the Sam Moses Ranch - 1909.

A ROUGH INITIATION By Bessie Hampton

It was July 15, 1908 when my husband and I after a two weeks honeymoon in the Black Hills, started for our homestead claim in the vicinity of what is now known as Maurine, South Dakota.

We had a camp outfit, a grubstake, and lumber for our claim shack piled on a wagon drawn by a two-horse team. The wagon was too heavily loaded for the size of the horses, so it took a few days to travel the seventy-five miles between Sturgis and the H O Flat. The trip seemed endless.

I had been raised in Vermillion, South Dakota and was quite unused to country living of any kind, so the trek out to our claim was a new and not altogether a pleasant experience. But I liked shooting a twenty-two rifle almost as well as my husband, Fred Hampton, so we

whiled away the tiresome moments by walking at times along the Bismarck Trail and shooting at many of the chattering prairie dogs we saw.

Finally the fourth morning, near Camp Creek, Fred put me on the Bixby Stage which deposited me that same day at the homestead of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Andrew, an Uncle and Aunt of mine. Their cabin was the first built in that vicinity and was just west of where a little later was established the Cedar Canyon Store and Roadhouse.

The next day Fred arrived and we traveled east three and one-half miles to my father's claim shanty where we planned to stay while building our own little shack. The country seemed so bare and lonely. But we were young and full of the pioneering spirit and looked at everything through rose-colored glasses. Besides -- so I thought -- it would be only a few months until we could prove up on our land and move to a more attractive place to establish our permanent home. (Later in 1912 we tried that. But that's a different story).

It had hailed on our claims a week before our arrival, and the tar paper roofing on my father's shack had taken a bad beating. We worked fast and furious all afternoon unpacking groceries and getting everything in order for living, therefore Fred had no time to put new rubberoid on the roof before darkness came. My Father had told me there were lots of field mice around, and because even the picture of a mouse causes me to shiver, I didn't forget to set a couple of mouse traps before we went to bed.

We were awakened about 3 A.M. by rain falling on our faces. Fred jumped out of bed, fumbled around with some matches until he found an umbrella I had brought and propped it in bed over us. It would have been a most gloomy experience if we could not have seen the funny side. We sat there laughing and giggling like two kids without good sense.(??) Now and then a mouse trap would click, I'd scream, Fred would jump out of bed, throw the dead mouse out the door and reset the trap. That is how I was initiated into country living!

This happened before there was a Faith, Caton, Fox Ridge, Dunnebecke, or a Newell. When the Faith post office was established, my father, Wm. Hadley, got the first mail contract for hauling mail between Dunnebecke and Faith.

This he did by use of a covered spring wagon, a team of horses and a team of mules. After the terrible drought of 1911, Dunnebecke was discontinued and the post office placed in the hands of the Lees at Cedar Canyon.

My father kept the mail contract until he turned it over to my youngest brother, Everett, who went into partnership with my brother-in-law, R. A. Price, Jr. when they started the Maurine store in 1923. Later my brother turned the mail route and his share of the store over entirely to Bob, the present owner of the store. The first Post Office in Maurine opened December 17, 1925, with Robt. A. Price, Jr. as postmaster till January 21, 1926, when Effie Weaver took over. On September 16, 1927, Pearl Alexander (Nail) became postmaster, and now it is Robt. A. Price, Jr.

My oldest brother, Albert, a college graduate, taught the first school in our township in a sod house on his claim adjoining ours. The last fifty years there has always been a school on our ranch with the exception of two or three years when it was stationed at Maurine.

Before closing I'll tell a little of that other story I referred to previously:

In July 1911, my husband took to his bed with typhoid fever, and three weeks later — all on the same day — so did my mother, father and sister. All four afflicted nearly died, and would have, if it had not been for the excellent nursing of a Miss Fritzen, a graduate nurse of a Chicago hospital. Miraculously she brought them through that dangerous illness safely.

After this Fred and I became discouraged and went to his old home in southern Virginia. There we built a cozy home on land Fred's father had given him and thought we were established for life.

But the West was in our blood. We could not be contented in the crowded South. So in less than a year's time we sold our land there and returned to the Faith territory, the land of our choice. We thought the settlers here the kindest, friendliest people anywhere, And to this day we both agree on that.

ANDERS THINGELSTAD, his wife Kjerste and Mony, and Anders brother-in-law, Thorwald Iverson, immigrated from Norway, coming to North Dakota in 1905. The mother died while in North Dakota.

In the spring of 1908 Anders and Thorwald homesteaded north of the present Maurine Post Office, after spending the winter in Sturgis. Elise remembers the long trip, by wagon, from Sturgis. They were caught in a three day rain and had to lay over several days at the Jewett Place on the Gumbo.



Ralph Hampton driving goats. Raised and sold to them by Sam Hadcock - taken 1914.

Mrs. Alma Lee and her son Frank, both deceased, came from Sturgis at the same time. Mrs. Lee was owner of a store and was also postmaster for a number of years.

Elise later married Nels Afdahl, who also immigrated from Norway in 1908 to Watertown, South Dakota and in the fall of 1915 to his present place east of Maurine. They still occupy the same place.

MRS. PETER J. HILL

My Mother and I came on a freight wagon, to Tama, South Dakota, in 1910 and filed on a quarter near Opal. South Dakota.

My most vivid recollection was in about 1913 when Mrs. Frank McCracken and I served coffee and lunch to the weary men, who were searching the country side, for the body of "Old Man" Charbeneau. He had started from Bixby to Fred Harvey's ranch and had become lost. Later his body was found in the Moreau River. We then were living in Bixby.

We moved to Oregon in 1938 but nowhere is the hospitality and kindness of people as wonderful as it is in Western South Dakota.

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Edson Territory



ED L. HALL:

When Potter County was opened for settlement several Halls came from New York with their families to take claims. After proving up, the Luman Hall family returned to New York. In his late teens, one son, Eddie, came back to visit the relatives in Dakota and stayed to work at several of the cattle ranches along the Missouri River. In the early 1900's, several families with whom he had become acquainted migrated westward from Potter County, and a few years later, Eddie and his cousin, LeRoy Hall came horseback across the Reservation to see the country and to visit friends. They headquartered at the Seven D ranch on Flint Rock Creek, owned by David R. Miller and Henry Davis.

The Hall boys worked for them and for other ranchers, meantime looking for a location before returning to Potter County for the winter. Early in March 1908 Eddie and Roy came out with two wagon-loads of supplies and staked out their claim in what is now Perkins County, along Flint Rock Creek. As soon as the frost had gone, they began to break ground for their sod houses, the first ones to be erected along Flint Rock. Poles and logs for the roof were not obtained until the following winter - the boys lived in a tent. They broke horses - for \$5.00 each - for Lew Peck who lived on Black Horse Creek, giving the horses a real work-out by hauling cottonwood trees from the Moreau River. The Halls hauled supplies from Gettysburg and from Lemmon, for themselves and for neighboring ranchers; later they helped the newcomers build their houses, dig wells and break their ground.

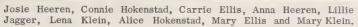
Others came to file nearby, and at one time those living on Flint Rock included Jake

Bender, Charley Roland, Jim Bender, W. H. Coats, Royal Coats, "Grandma" Coats, LeRoy Hall, Eddie Hall, Henry Davis, William Davis, David R. Miller, Ernest Davis, Hope Miller, John Lutz, Simon Lutz, George Dailey. Of this group Simon Lutz and Eddie Hall continue to hold their original home places.

The mother of W. H. and Royal Coats, affectionately known as "Grandma," was the only woman living on Flint Rock in those first years, and when she died, her grave was on the Royal Coats' claim, now part of the Earl Reese ranch. Most of these original homesteads have been consolidated into ranches and are now occupied by John Tischler, Tom Mason, Earl Reese, Eddie Hall, Henry Reede, Talley Brothers, Lutz Brothers, and Matt Clasen. Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lutz have a home in Faith.

The land adjoining these homesteads was soon taken up. Some came to headquarter with the Hall boys while choosing land on which to file, and they became neighbors for the few or many years to be spent here. Among these, on Spring Draw, a prong of Flint Rock Creek, the first settler was Clarence Ellis and his family from Potter County. Mr. Ellis was a brother of the late Mrs. Florence McGinnis and father of Alice (Mrs. Jesse) Overacker. After the Faith post office opened, Clarence Ellis carried mail from Faith to Bixby by way of Edson. Zanny Cooper, father of Ray Cooper, filed on adjoining land; George Clemmens and his sister, Nona, came to live above Bixby, near the Miles Ranch. Ernest Vorhees, Hiram Davis, Charles Cooley, and the Bastian Brothers settled north of the Moreau River. To the south of the Halls were Kenneth, Burt, and Ted Butler, Hans and Henry Boke, and the Smith Bros. The U.S. Land Office was at Bixby, in charge of Commissioner Miles.







Ed Hall on Hat - Caldwell on Closer

Near where Ray Cooper now lives, was the Sutherland sheep outfit, the first stop on the way from Flint Rock to Bixby. Farther on were the places of Ray Inghrams, the Langs, and Martin Haines on Deep Creek.

Bixby, on the Moreau River and on the old Bismarck Trail, was a prosperous little town in its day. At one time a changing stable for the Deadwood to Bismarck run, was located at Bixby, and traces of the old log buildings remained when the first homesteaders went to file on their land. The town grew to include, in addition to the Post Office and the Land Office, a well-stocked general store, pool hall, cafe, saloon, implement company, livery barn, hotel, dance hall, newspaper (The Bixby Journal), and a number of log houses.

The Halls received their mail at various addresses. In early days, J. B. Reed carried mail and freight from Wasta to Brushie Creek community, in what is now northern Meade County. In 1905, Mr. Reed was granted a U.S. Post Office at his ranch, so then the mail for the Halls and others in this country, came addressed to Brushie instead of Wasta. Later, their mail address was Bixby, by way of Belle Fourche, and changed again when Moreau Post Office was established in 1907 on the Ira Merrill ranch on the Moreau. Dick DeLine was the mail carrier from Bixby to Moreau, driving a team of horses. At one time. the mail came to Moreau from both Bixby and Lemmon, en route to Faith. Within a few years, automobiles - usually Fords - replaced the horses on all the mail routes. Due to the drouth and consequent exodus of the homesteaders, the small town of Moreau soon became only part of a sheep ranch.

When Edson was started, 6 1/2 miles straight west of the spot that was to become Faith, and only a short distance south of Flint Rock community, the Halls again had a change of address. Charles Blythe was post master and ran the general store. Dr. H. C. Durkee whose claim was nearby, had his office in Edson. Other business places included a pool hall, blacksmith shop, barber shop, cafe, drugstore, harness maker and a newspaper (Meade County Record which made its bow to the world on April 9, 1910). The town was on the Edson homestead, hence the name.

There were no roads and no bridges, therefore certain trails and crossings were used. A group of twenty young people when coming home from a two-day 4th of July celebration at Bixby, found that a cloud burst had already sent the water rushing high and fast at Flat Rock Crossing on Deep Creek and it would be impossible to ford. Then the party decided to go north to the Moreau and cross the river above the mouth of Deep Creek. The Moreau River was already high but the horses were able to swim across. Some of the young ladies wore wet clothes by the time they got across to the old Moreau Post Office. After a quick lunch, they all made a hurried ride to the Pressey Dick Crossing on the Moreau below the mouth of Deep Creek. They had hoped to outrun the rising water, but it was already coming. The people rode through, two by two, and the last couples had to be pulled through to keep them from going downstream, for the big front of high water was already there by that time.



HARDTIME DANCE Jan. 25, 1910, held in the Hall's sod house. FRONT ROW: Left to Right, Roy Hall (with dog), Ollie Almanson, Laura Killalea, Jim Bender (by stove), John Killalea, Tollef Brynjulson, Emil Hauser, Ted Kettleson, Victoria Klein, Josie Heeren, Frank Pooler (white shirt and tie), Harvey Coats (C), Bill Killalea, Lillie Jagger (J). Standing behind stove: Russell Jagger, Anna Heeren, Miss Hanson; next to wall, Walter Jagger; in front of him, Lena Klein; in front of her, Maggie Marsh; next is Jennie Gallup; back of her with white blouse, Mrs. Griswold; next to her against wall, Eddie Hall holding Forsythe girl; Martin Imsland (mustache); George Bowan; next to lantern, Robt. Meyers; Mrs. Forsythe; in front of her, Caldwell; next to wall, John Stillion, Mary Klein, Royal Coats; in front of him, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Heeren; next to wall, back of Coats, Susan Klein; man next unknown; Maud Warren; Carrie Brynjulson.

Once on the "homeside" of the streams, everyone felt fortunate, even though it was seven miles to the nearest home, the Jagger Ranch at the head of Seven D Creek, south of the Moreau Divide. One of the young ladies, anxious to get where there might be a chance to obtain dry clothes, suggested they have a horse race. Two and two, the group raced up the dusty wagon trail. A settler, riding far away, saw the dust and thought the Indians were on the warpath. At Jaggers the young folks were welcomed into the roomy sod house with western hospitality. Before proceeding homeward, plans were formulated for a big picnic and dance to be held soon.

In that the distance was shorter to Lemmon than to Gettysburg, Lemmon became a trading point. In the winter of 1908-09, Eddie and Roy

Hall butchered twelve fat hogs to take to Lemmon. It snowed and snowed, so they drove some brones up to the Moreau River. There they cut down two cottonwood trees. These they dragged home and hewed into runners for a sled. Smaller poles were used as cross-pieces and for the floor of the sled, even the tongue was homemade. The pork was loaded and the long trip to Lemmon was begun. The two feet of snow made for slow traveling and the trip took longer than the usual two days, but the four big broncs pulling the heavily loaded log runners made a well-packed road for everyone to follow the rest of the winter. Roy and Eddie crossed at the C- and then went to Chance and Meadow and on up to Duncan's

Road House. They crossed the Grand River at the mouth of Flat Creek and from there into Lemmon was the most difficult part of the trip. This route was about 80 miles in length but was considered the safest trail in winter. Ranches and shelter were more accessible than on another shorter route.

Among the homesteaders who came later than the Halls to settle within neighboring distance were: Loren Slocum, the "hermit," who lived in an underground dugout for many years; Mr. and Mrs. White, Archie and Frank Farnham, and family; Howard Jewell; Mr.

Caldwell; Gilman Johnson; Wesley Heeren and his family - Anna, Josie, Ed and his wife, Annie; Mr. and Mrs. William Heeren and her father, Edzard Boomgaarden; Jennie Gallup; Fannie Griswold; Mr. and Mrs. Grufhunder; Julius Froehlich; the Kleins, Victoria, Mary, Susan, and Lena; Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Davidson; Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hussey and family; Mr. and Mrs. VanValen; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kelly and their son, Leo (father of Robert Kelly, Faith); Mr. and Mrs. Frazer; Lester and Chester Frazer; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barron; Fred and Harry Funk; Joe Wettstein; Mr. and Mrs. Forsythe; Mary and Carrie Ellis; Maud Warren; Frank Pooler, the Wm. Killaleas; Geno Laurenson (photographer).

Faith and its trade territory have witnessed many events during these past 50 years - some tragic, many commonplace, and as always, a few humorous.



Mrs. Forsythe -- 2 miles NE of Edson

FIFTY YEARS SINCE I WAS TWENTY-ONE By Mrs. LeRoy Hall:

Fifty years have brought many changes in our way of life. Lemmon was then the nearest station by rail through which we could reach the Faith country, where hundreds of people were going to homestead. My three sisters and I were among them, and we were known as the Klein girls. Having arrived in Lemmon in 1909, we were soon approached by a "locator" who, for a fee, would take us into whatever territory we desired and stake out the land. This was John Novitz, a good honest person, and he did the job very well.

It was a two-day drive to cover the 70 miles to Flint Rock Creek with team and wagon but there were "road houses" which were prepared to serve meals and furnish rooms to travelers. Mr. Novitz found land which suited us and staked out four 160-acre tracts, but we returned to eastern S. D. until 1910 when we came back to build our houses and establish residence.

We bought a team of horses from Jack Gibson who lived on the Moreau River, procured a wagon somehow - it had only a flat bed but it was adequate for our purpose. A neighbor, Jim Bender, broke the sod for us. We took over with our team and wagon and built the four houses (approximately 10' x 12' on the inside) during the summer and fall of 1910. We made trips to Lemmon for the windows and lumber for doors, roofs and floors, although we didn't have floors the first year. We made braided rugs with corn husks and spread them on the hard earth. A layer of sod was piled on the board roofs for warmth in winter and coolness in summer.

The little houses were all furnished about the same with a fold-away bed, a closet for clothes, wood stove, table and chairs, and orange crates for cupboards. We did our washing with tub and washboard - the tub also served as bathtub. Water was no problem our wells were all at less than 15 feet. We had a cow at first, then later several of them. They were no problem in the summer but had to have shelter and hay in the winter time. Our barn was partly dug-out and partly sod, with the roof made of light poles, branches and sod. Fuel was scarce. The old-time ranchers had their homes on the creeks and rivers and had their own wood to burn, but we out in the open had no such luxury. If we had had hay, we could have burned twisted hay but we didn't have hav, at least not to burn. We often had to rely on "buffalo chips."



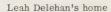
Built in 1910 - picture taken in 1960

Lignite coal was brought in from the breaks and we could buy it for around \$3.00 a load but the difficulty there was that it took as much wood as coal to keep the coal burning.

The question of food was a different story; we always had plenty of it and devised many ways and means to preserve it. We always managed to go into town (Faith) once a week, although it was 11 miles, and we had a dug-out cave where food kept very well. Everyone had these dug-out cellars with a shaft for ventilation and they were life savers. It was common in those days to gather wild fruit and it was abundant along creeks and rivers. A group of young women would usually go for a gala day and return with several kinds, such as wild plums, chokecherries, buffalo berries, and wild grapes. They all made lovely jams and jellies. It was the "boil and test" method as we had no pectins and preservatives.

I want to mention names of some of our nearest and dearest neighbors and friends; there were the Hall boys, cousins, Roy and Ed, who had their houses just across the line from each other. There was the Royal Coats family; Jim Bender, a bachelor rancher; the Frank Farnham family; the Heeren girls, Josie and Anna; the Bill Hall family, Maude Warren, and Olie Amundson. In 1914 Roy Hall and I were married in Faith by Rev. Father Vernig. If I were to write a book, I would go from there . . . many memories and most of them are happy ones.







Hattie , Leah Delehan, Kate Davis and Martin Imsland

KATE DAVIS By Leah Delehan:

In March 1910, my mother, Mrs. Kate Davis, left Noblesville, Indiana, in company with her son, Fred and his wife. They had an emigrant car bringing their personal effects, furniture, machinery, and livestock. She had a "drawing" on the Reservation but, before leaving Mobridge, decided to locate on a claim near Edson.

Their caravan consisted of four horsedrawn wagons and they were leading a cow and calf. The trip took two weeks but after reaching her homestead, it required only a week to get the house built, a well dug, and five acres planted to corn. Her land was ten miles west of Faith, three miles west of Edson which was then a lively little town, boasting of a resident doctor (H. C. Durkee) and a number of business places. My brother, Mark, came from California when Fred decided to leave and I came in July 1910.

There was some one living on every quarter section of land, with no work to do - just have a good time. We would drive a team and wagon, or go horseback, thirty miles to dances. We had to dance until daylight - there were only trails and you could easily get lost. Most of the homesteaders left as soon as they made proof on their land. There were few trees to provide wood and I don't see how they managed to stay alive in the winter. The shacks were covered with black tar paper and not lined, and no one had much bedding. One time a negro stopped to camp at our place and he had a load of lignite coal which we were glad to buy.

Living on claims were people from all walks of life and nearly every country was represented. A mile from my mother's place were two young men from Denmark, Otto

Summerland and Waldemar Steffenson, brothers although bearing different names. Their father was art critic to the King of Denmark and the boys had been born in a palace. They had been educated in Berlin, Paris and Rome - Otto was to follow in his father's footsteps, Waldemar was to be Secretary of State. The lure of adventure and pioneering had led them far from their home country.

I filed on a claim in Ziebach County and later married Edward C. Delehan, president of the First State Bank which opened in Faith in 1910. Mr. Delehan died as the result of injuries received while branding a steer. This occurred when our son, Edward, Jr., was a baby, and the two of us have lived on the original home site ever since.



Ed Delehan, Kate Davis, Martin Imsland, Aunt Hattie, Leah Delehan and Goldie Davis, 1912



Edson School 1914-15 Clara Hoyle (Knott), Teacher. BACK ROW: Orie, Ray and John Cooper, SECOND ROW: Alice Hanson (Udager), Roy Weeks, Walter Finger, Carl Hanson, Clarence Lacy. THIRD ROW: Harvey Hanson, Melvin and Emma Ellis, Charles Ellis, Alice Ellis, Henry and Harry Cooper. FOURTH ROW: Royal Ellis, Margaret Reed, Edna Bowlby.



Mr. Jagger, Lyn Farnham, Mrs. Arch Farnham, Julius Froelich, Mrs. Bill Hall, John Stillion, Baby Hazel Hall, Lysle Farnham holding the baby, Mrs. Francis Farnham, Mrs. Froelich, Mrs. Grafunder, Mrs. Coleman, Tom Coleman extreme right. TOP ROW: Unknown, Bill Hall, little girl in long dark coat Gladys Farnham, Coleman children in light suits – other children are Froelich and Arch Farnham children.



TOP ROW: Lloyd Hansen, Joe Fisher, Albert Fisher, Odin Hansen, Burt Butler. MIDDLE ROW: Guy Phillips, Marian, Ruth and Gladys Butler. BOTTOM ROW: Earl Novy, Richard Boekhoff, Laura Butler, Helen Walter, Volley Udager, and Dora Butler.



Ivan Phillips, John Novy, Emmet McGuire, Leonard Hansen, Art Walter, Jim Fisher, Mike Fischbach, Mmes. Butler, McGuire, Hansen, Novy, Fisher and Fischbach.



Sitting room in Kate Davis' Shack.



Ivan Phillips, Gladys McGuire, Gladys Butler, Lily Hansen, Helen Walter, Marg Novy, Laura Butler, Josephine Novy, John Novy, Florence McGuire, Maria Fischbach, H. Earl Novy and Andrew Fischbach,



Mrs. Francis (Dot) Farnham



Farnham children: Glenn and Gladys on the horse, Lynn, Lysle and Gayle.



Margaret Marsh, Lynn and Glenn Farnham, John Stillion, Gayle and Mrs. Frank Farnham, Nann Jagger - FRONT: Lysle and Gladys Farnham, Snowflake Sommers and Southerland boy.



Lynn Farnham's Buffalo

MR. & MRS. FRANCIS F. FARNHAM

Francis Farnham was born in 1874 in Luana, Iowa, where he grew to manhood. He married and their five children were born in Luana. The children were: Glenn, Cedaredge, Colorado; Lysle (Mrs. Roy House), Spearfish; Lynn, Faith; Gayle, Englewood, Colorado; and Gladys, (Mrs. Charles Walters), St. Onge.

Mr. & Mrs. Farnham and family came to western South Dakota in May, 1910 and landed on a claim 12 miles northwest of Faith. They came by way of Lemmon and Mr. Farnham continued to make business and supply trips there during the first few years.

On one such trip, as Frank, riding a saddle horse, approached the Moreau River, he found it to be "high." A friend, Joe Gibson, who lived near the river on the north side came across to F. F. in a boat. "Will your horse lead into the river?" asked Joe. "I don't know," answered Frank, as he tied one end of his lariat around the horse's neck. They started into the river. To their surprise the horse made his way ahead of them and swimming pulled the boat across the river.

During these pioneer days, two sisters, Margaret and Marie Marsh, were close neighbors of Farnhams. Marie became ill and a doctor's services were not obtained quickly enough to save her life. Several months later Maggie had accompanied the Farnham family to Faith. Upon their return, Maggie found that her home had been destroyed by fire. Through the efforts of Frank Farnham and others a crew of neighbors were banded together and in one day they built a new sod house for her.

For 25 years the Farnhams remained on the ranch raising horses, cattle and sheep. He retired in 1935. Mrs. "Dot" Farnham passed away in 1940.

Since that time Frank has made his home with his children. He has lived 16 miles west of Faith with Lynn and his family since 1949.



Billy Searles the Montana Kid, Burt and Ted Butler

BURT BUTLER, with his brothers Ted and Kenneth filed on homesteads about seven miles southwest of Faith in April 1906. They were the only people in Edson township till 1908. Their horses roamed over the prairie where now stands the city of Faith. Burt married in 1910 and they continued living on the homestead until moving to Sturgis in the '40's. Mrs. Butler (Agnes) says, "We stayed through the good and the bad years, but I look back on those years as some of the happiest of my life."

HARRY AND SADIE REES

We homesteaded 11 miles southwest of Faith. Our direct neighbors were Josiah Walters and son Art and family, Alvin Andersons, Dr. and Mrs. Blake, Leonard Hansen, Clarence Ellis, who was a Star Mail carrier from Edson to Bixby. Also Burt and Ted Butler, Emil Sederstrom, Emmett McGuire's, Hussey, Dan Biggins, Mike Forythe, Charles Blythe who was the Edson postmaster and uncle of Betty Blythe the actress. As a special note to my friends, I have been a salesman for 32 years.

AL SCHUG
By Gene Ulrich:

Alfred Schug was born in 1893 in Gregory County. In 1910, he came west of the river with his folks, Mr. & Mrs. Elmer Schug.

They camped for a week or so on the prairie about eight miles west of Faith, and then his father decided to go to Lemmon and take a homestead. He filed on a piece of land southwest of Roundup Butte and about twelve miles northwest of Faith.

In 1915, Al filed nearby. Through the years he worked on various ranches. Breaking horses was his favorite type of work.

In later years he was employed by A. J. "Bert" Marks. Al's mother lives in the state of Washington.

MARTIN IMSLAND came from Lily, South Dakota to Edson by horse and wagon in 1909. He liked to tell about setting his bread in North Dakota and baking it in South Dakota, having had to cross the line. He built a sod house, used boxes for table and chairs, straw for a bed. He was married in 1924 to Malene Udager, a native of Norway, and there are four children. Ted, the only son, continues to operate the ranch, Malene Imsland, widowed since 1938, moved to Sturgis in 1959.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM MASON By Janet Rohrer:

Born in England in the late 1870's the Masons came to Faith in 1910. They arrived with a team and wagon and lived in a tent on their homestead 15 miles northwest of Faith until they could build a sod shanty. Mr. Mason would walk to and from Faith where he did carpentry work in the growing little town. He carried the family supplies home on his back. They lived out their lives on the ranch they built up and where they raised a family of six children, which includes two daughters Mrs. Eugene Rohrer, Mrs. Eugene Welter, 4 boys, Ray, Tom who lives on the original ranch, Billy of Faith and Ronnie who passed away a short time ago.

EMMETT AND MARY McGUIRE came to Faith in 1911 from Galena, Illinois by train to homestead. They homesteaded 8 miles southwest of Faith and the sons still live there. They drove a new black and yellow hack.

OLE UDAGER.

I came to the U.S. in 1906. For about a year I worked as a carpenter in Rapid City.

In 1909, I took a homestead sixteen miles west of Faith.

My brother, Tom, and I decided to go east of the river and harvest in 1910. One hot day in July we started out on foot. We stopped in Faith for two or three hours, and then walked on toward Dupree. I have never been as thirsty before or since as I was on that hot afternoon. The next day we walked 35 miles to Isabel. The third day we were able to continue by rail as a branch line of the Milwaukee road had come west to Isabel by then.

Brother and I returned in the fall by way of Rapid City. From there we rode a mail and passenger stage to Tama. Once again we were on foot and 40 miles from the homestead. We started walking in the afternoon, and several hours later as it was growing dusk we spied a few buildings. Upon inquiry we were told that supper was over. We then asked if we might sleep in a haystack nearby. The man said he wouldn't allow that, and as we departed in the darkness a dog was "sicked" on us.

We were carrying some belongings with us, and among them were a couple of light blankets. We laid down on a hillside and slept a little, but by 3:00 A.M. we were so chilled that to sleep was impossible, and we started walking again.

About 5:00 A.M. we came to another set of buildings. Our knock on the door brought no answer. We found a saddled horse in the barn so tried again to arouse someone. This time our pounding got results. The man said he had been out all night to a dance. He asked us in, made breakfast for us and sort of restored our faith in humanity.

Along with my raising cattle and horses I worked occasionally as a carpenter in Rapid City.

In 1923 I was married to Alice Hansen. To us were born six children: Helen (Mrs. Albert Samuelson), Diane (Mrs. Harold Keehner), Oscar (Deceased), Thomas, Carl, and Melvin.

Through the years I built my homestead into a ranch where my son now lives.

 $\operatorname{Mrs.}$ Udager and I are now residing in Faith.



Burt Butlers and Joe Kupkas

ZAN COOPER:

I came in 1921 to visit my parents, Mr. & Mrs. Ed Cooper, who homesteaded 11 miles west of Faith in 1916. While there I found work at Emil Sederstrom's Road House and decided to stay. Later I married Opal Wright. We now live in Sturgis, South Dakota.

WALDEMAR STEPHENSON By Charles Williams:

Waldemar Stephenson, a single man, acquired the Hyde Smith ranch in the late '20's when he was in his mid-forties. In the stock business, he kept a few head of cattle. As the depression and the dry years advanced in the '30's, a W.P.A. dam building project was established close to his residence. In the following weeks, he was appointed and served as project foreman. In his community, Waldemar was held in high esteem by his neighbors and friends.

JOHN NOVY By Eloise Overacker:

Mr. and Mrs. John Novy and five children; Ammertte, Eloise, Josephine, Mary, Henry and Earl came from Okobojo, South Dakota. Fourteen miles southwest of Faith they operated the Joe Kupka ranch. He was a great uncle of John Novy. The ranch was located on Red Scaffold Creek and had a large Scaffold gate painted red at the entrance to the ranch.

Four more children were born to the Novys in the Faith community; Johnny, Alfred, Francis and Elmer. In 1936 the family left behind Eloise and moved to Summit. They now live in Flandreau, South Dakota.

MR. & MRS. CHARLES BURNHAM

Homesteaded near Edson 1910. Moved to Faith to work on the Gazette many years.



Clarence Ellis and his mail wagon



Mrs. Burt Butler

CLARENCE ELLIS: By Alice Overacker

My folks, Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Ellis and 3 children arrived here April 18, 1908 from Forest City, South Dakota by covered wagon. I (Alice) was 4 years old.

We stayed at Ed and Roy Halls for a few days, then moved to their homestead he had filed on in 1907. His first job was to help Hans Boke trail cattle from Gettysburg, South Dakota. Our claim was 10 miles west of Faith and 1 mile south of Edson. We lived in a tent till he built a one room sod house.

That year he worked for Jim Bender hauling mail and supplies from Lemmon by wagon. From 1909 through 1911 he helped other homesteaders locate and file their claims. Later he carried mail and freight from Edson to Bixby. In 1921 he passed away, and mother completed the 18 months of the route term. At this time Mother and all the family moved away; I remained and married Jess Overacker in 1923.



Clarence Martin's homestead 9 miles from Faith



Doc Bernd and sons



Bill, Lee, Ward Brumley, and Mr. & Mrs. T. W. Brumley

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George Talks, Luke Little Hawk, L. O. Adams and George King in front of L. O. Adams' store.

HOW REDELM GOT ON THE MAP By L. O. Adams

In the fall of 1910, when the road graders for the Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway made camp 9 miles west of Dupree they called the camp Redelm, because there were all Elm trees along the creek where they camped.

In the spring of 1911, it was plotted for a townsite and at once it took the shape of a village, overnight. Jake Nelson started the first lumber yard, Bert Smith built the first general store. Later L. O. Adams built and started a general store. Frank Hagen from Dupree built and started a hardware store. A restaurant was started by Hoaras McMann. Everyone in business doing well and working overtime. The lumber yard was doing the best business, a team of horses and wagon was at a premium hauling lumber out for homesteaders building homestead shanties, and some built barns also. In the spring of 1911, Redelm got a post office. Burt Smith was the first postmaster. In 1912 Burt Smith's store and post office burned down and L. O. Adams took over the post office and held the office till 1927, when he sold out and went into ranching.

1911 was a busy year and the country was building up. Simeon Ross who homesteaded one mile southeast of Redelm owned and operated a big steam plow outfit and broke sod for the homesteaders. A. B. Nygaard who homesteaded two miles west of Redelm also operated a big steam plow. In 1913 N. O. Nielsen built and started a pool hall and lunch counter. James Thomas a homesteader of northwest Redelm started a blacksmith shop. George King from Faith started Redelm's first newspaper; called "The Redelm Record." Now Redelm was a thriving town with a depot and a large stockyard, and really looked like a town. But in a few years it met with disaster, the railroad weed burner went through and burned the depot. A strong wind was blowing from the southeast and fanned the blaze to the lumber yard close by, and also other buildings close by.

LATER REDELM RECORDS

Contributed by: Ed Ross, Lawrence Ross, Vera Wince Fuller, and Charles Fuller

A land office built by Nels Nelson was later turned into Lars Tysver's cream station. E. L. Schetnan bought the "Redelm Record" and later moved it to Dupree, and changed the name to "The West River Progress." Simeon Ross built a lumber yard in 1913, and sold it to Schroder Lumber Co. who in turn sold to the Anderson Lumber Co. After their fire of 1919 they rebuilt on main street. About 1932 or '33 they discontinued and tore the building down. Part of the building was sold to Anson Callen for a home and moved to the northwest part of town. In about 1930 the L. O. Adams building, owned by Tom and Florence Griffin burned. Warren J. Knipfer now took the post office in his store, located in the building which was Louis Robertson's pool hall originally. Later Warren Knipfer had his store moved down to the southwest corner of main street, on the Anderson Lumber Co. site. Across main street was Dewey Day's Garage. Later Mr. and Mrs. Day went into the grocery and creamery business until about 1940, when they moved to Oregon. Pete Reynolds purchased the store at this time and ran it till 1953, when he sold out to Frances Stocklin. Other grocers through the early years were Rosenthahl, Clarence Johnson, John Sejnoha and H. V. Nielsen. Mrs. Flora Reynolds at one time ran a restaurant.

Simeon Ross built an elevator in the southwest part of town which was torn down and sold in 1918, part of which was sold and put into a barn, and still stands at the L. W. Eaton farm.

Bagley Elevator Co. built an Elevator across from the depot in 1918, which burned in 1922 and was rebuilt. Anson Callen managed this elevator and also had a barber shop in his elevator office. This elevator was dismantled in 1938 and part of the lumber was sold to Charles Fuller and is now the barn of the Ralph Freeman ranch.

The railroad had two section houses and an ice house west of the depot. Among the Section foremen were F. Pitsor and Charley Batson, George Fuller worked on the section, Anderson Lumber Co. had a company residence, occupied at various times by Art Farstad, "Pete," Albert Sandoz, and Keith Styles. Grant Iron Lightning built a nice home which was later sold to Charlie Bjork, which in turn was purchased by Darrel Griffith and is now his ranch house.

The first Redelm School set on the hill where the present school sets. Some of the early teachers were Edna Walker Drummond, Mabel Reynolds Ross, Everett Reynolds, Earl Vance, Lucille Eddy, Grace Stevens, Leona Callen, Mrs. L. W. Eaton, Esther Andersen Orbeck, Betty Johnson Tibke, Lillian Birkland, Homar Norvald, Ruth Davis, Edith Jensen Dexheimer, Ruth Lovelady. The summer session in 1911, was taught by Madeline Wallen. Redelm also had High School, with Miss Ann Holey teaching the term of 1922-23 with six pupils, Vic Neilson, Chester Hegre, Sylvia Day, Belva Skinner, Noble Harman, and Esther Fuller. The next term was taught by Eva and Alice Payne. Another room had been added and the school house became the social center of the community. Music for dances was furnished by the Callen orchestra, and Orbeck Bros. (Adelstein and Eyolf).

Early clubs, "The Tnimble Bee," "Women's Missionary Circle," "Prairie Home Extension Club," "Red Cross Unit," during World War I, and the "Good Will Club" organized in 1934.

The Redelm Cemetery Association was incorporated October 17, 1919 with the following officers: Pres. H. V. Nielsen; Sec. A. B. Sandoz; Treas. Jessie Smith; and Trustees, Ludwig Orbeck, Louis Rosenthal and L. M. Tysver. A cemetery was staked out southwest of town.

Near the location of the school was a Catholic church which was later moved to Faith. Then a Lutheran Church was moved in, but was moved out in 1924.

In 1923, Daniel Baker and family moved to Redelm, from the Bixby country. Dan Baker ran a black-smith shop on the hill for approximately twenty years. He also had a well drilling outfit. Mr. and Mrs. Baker lived a long and useful life, Mrs. Baker living to her late 80's and "Daddy" Baker to the age of 96. Two of the old names of Redelm are still there, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Adams and Mrs. Ludwig Orbeck (Elsie).

In 1930 Severin Hegre and Al. Tibke established a bulk oil station, selling W.N.A.X. Products. Tibke purchased the Lumber Yard House, and later moved it to Dupree.

Some of early depot agents were Waterman, Hanson, Floyd Campbell, George Dimick, Mrs. Metzel, Chas. Donenwirth, Jr., and Constance Kirby. Reidar Pederson was custodian the last years of the depot. He also had the Post Office nearly fifteen years in the Depot, until the railroad sold it in 1957.





Kate Leber, Mrs. Merril, and John Leber



Will Ahman and Hanson twins, south of Redelm





Mr. and Mrs. DeGraff, Mrs. Christensen ("Chrissy")



Cora Wince in center - riders unknown



Frank Himes - Feeding sheep on the Elmer Butler ranch.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Clara Birkeland Olson, Cora Wince Wallace, Helen Smith, Frances Maca, Ruth Solomonson, Delma Christiansen Patterson.



Picnic at Redelm - Rev. David V. Bush speaking.

Rev. Davíd V. Bush,



Rev. David V. Bush, Mrs. Bush, and Maxine, in front of their home at Arrownead, where he lived 1911-13 while serving United Church at Faith.

His wife, and daughter Maxine, made their home on a claim near Arrowhead 1911 to 1913 while he served the United Church at Faith. His daughter, Dr. Maxine C. Bush, writes in his memory:

"In this new town where there were people of various denominations but no churches of their many religions, my father drew the "church people" of the area together under one roof for worship. He wrote an Articles of Federation which was of historical interest to other religious men in inter-denominational work. Although the Rev. Bush served city pulpits of the large and influential denominations, he was always proud of the great fellowship of spirit in the Federated Church of Faith, as this was also called. Carrying his broad message of practical everyday workable religion, in an amazingly few years after leaving Faith, he preached from some of the greatest platforms all over the United States and Canada, relating experiences of early days on the plains, and often told thrilling stories about a little town of which they had never heard before, a town named Faith, South Dakota. In the more than 30 books which he had published, he also included stories about exciting events in the pioneer days of South Dakota,

Dr. Bush was a life member of the Faith Masonic Lodge, and at his funeral, in a place of honor, stood a spray with a card of remembrance from Faith Lodge #168. Would that he could have known!

Although David V. Bush enjoyed great acclaim as a poet-author-lecturer-publisher...he never forgot Faith. He wrote in recent years: "The most happy and downright satisfying years of my life were spent at Faith and Arrowhead. There was a freedom, a fellowship and friend-liness at Faith I have never known elsewhere." During his last days, he still talked about Faith as having been supremely happy years for him. This is more than mere sentiment; because he remembered Faith in the days when

founders -- men and women -- of courage and determination, set out against immeasurable odds, to make a new good home for themselves; all were pulling TOGETHER in constructive action to build a future. And TOGETHERNESS cannot be beat. To live with it is never to forget it."

WILLARD (BILL) BURNETT

Bill was born in Prairie City, Iowa, November 10, 1885. In 1910 he was married to Beryl Shope and they moved to South Dakota in April of 1911. That same year he operated a cafe in the West Hotel.

In 1912 he filed on a homesteadnine miles northeast of Faith, and resided there until 1923.

His early day experiences were varied. He was a cook for a crew working on the Milwaukee Railroad in 1913. He was also a cook for a number of the early day cattle and sheep companies. He was well known by both young and old as he rode horseback to play his violin, banjo, and guitar at the country dances.

To this union were born four children; Leonard, Ray, Ruth, and one passed away in infancy. Mr. Burnett passed away suddenly at his home near Redelm, South Dakota January 27, 1937. Mrs. Burnett resides presently at Torrance, California with her daughter, Ruth, (Mrs. Howard Perkins) and family. Leonard passed away in 1958 at Long Beach, California. Ray resides at Faith.

MR. AND MRS. CHRIS. SOLUM

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Solum and their five children arrived by immigrant car at Arrowhead, South Dakota, on the 27th day of April, 1917. Helge Sandvin met them with a team and buggy and took them to their new home, two miles south and east of Arrowhead.



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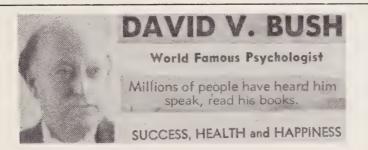
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OSCAR LUND:

I was born on a farm near Juletown, Wisconsin, on December 15, 1883 and I was next to youngest of 8 children. We were all born in a log cabin. When I was 2 1/2 years old, the whole family, with the exception of my oldest brother and sister moved to a farm near Mooreton, N. Dak. I lived here until I was 18 years old and went to Yellowgrass, Saskatchewan, Canada to prove up on a homestead. I wanted to get a homestead of my own and since you only had to be 18 in Canada, instead of 21 as in the U.S. I tried my luck up there. It took three years to prove up on the homestead and you had to be there at least half of the time. So for the next three years I spent my winters in Canada and helped on the farm in N. Dak, during the summer. During this time, I had to become a British subject in order to own land.

I kept my place in Canada after I had it proved up, but I returned to my folk's home in N. Dak, where I rented the homeplace from

my father and farmed about 400 acres.

In the spring of 1910, I came to S. Dak, with a cousin, We drove from Wahpeton to Faith with a team and buggy. We spent about a month looking around and finally located on a homestead about 18 miles west of Dupree. I did my own locating on this land, after which we went to Mobridge by team and on to Aberdeen by train to the nearest filing office for this land. We had to cross the Missouri River both ways by ferry.

I now had to take out naturalization papers to regain my citizenship in the U_*S_* so I applied for my first papers in the summer of 1910. I sold my homestead in Canada on a crop payment basis, but

I realized but very little from this transaction.

In the fall of 1910, Icame back by train to Isabel and from here I hired a man to haul my supplies. These included enough building material to build a 12×12 shack, two trunks, one cook stove, bedding and a few other necessary supplies. In crossing the Moreau River, the load mired down and we had to hire a man with an ox team to help pull the load across. We stayed in Dupree that night and came on to the homestead the next day. It took just two days to put up the shack.

In about April I returned to Wahpeton, purchased 6 head of horses, seed wheat, some machinery, furniture and shipped out in an immigrant car which was unloaded at Arrowhead. Arrowhead had built up to a Post Office, lumber yard, two stores and a livery barn. By this time, too, the railroad had extended to Faith. The Arrowhead Post Office started on March 10, 1911, and discontinued on June 30, 1914. The Arrowhead mail was transferred to Redelm. Minnie Henrich was the Postmistress at Arrowhead.

It was in the spring of 1911 that I met Mary Weinandy. We were married Sept. 7, 1912 and moved to the Havedahl place just one mile west of Arrowhead. That fall I sold the homestead north of Arrowhead to John Johnson and leased this Havedahl place, I farmed here for three years. Our first child, Eudora was born July 4, 1913. The farming contined to be a failure so we bought milk cows and earned our livelihood from them.

On Feb. 22, our first son, Eugene, was born. In this spring of 1915 we bought a home and moved to what is now our present home. Elizabeth Weinandy, my wife's sister, stayed with us off and on

while she was homesteading on a quarter right next to ours.

Our second son, LaVerne, was born on Jan. 12, 1917. In 1919 May, my wife, died giving birth to twins, Joan and Audrey. We struggled along for several years trying to keep the family together. My sister, Clara, stayed for a year taking care of the three older children, while a friend, Mrs. Stroud, took the twins on her homestead and cared for them. In 1920 we moved to N. Dak, to live with my brother-in-law and sister-in-law, John and Elizabeth Weinandy. I went into partnership with John in a coal mine for one year. Then in the spring of 1921 we all came back to the home place near Faith, While we were gone, I had leased the place to Mrs, Stroud and her brother, so when we returned to Faith Mrs. Stroud and her daughter Fern stayed with us and kept house for us while Fern attended high school in Faith. In the fall of 1924 Mrs. Stroud and Fern left for Milwaukee so Fern could attend school and for the next three months we had a succession of housekeepers until Elizabeth (Aunt Liz) came to stay with us in November. She has made a home for us ever since.

In 1923 and 1924 I drove the school bus to what was the Katt school. This was practically a necessity so that the children could attend school as this was our closest school that was open. It involved 32 miles each day with a team of horses so that is almost all I accomplished during the winter days.

From 1924 until just a few years ago when I resigned I served on the School Board of our District. In 1932 I was elected County Commissioner in Ziebach Co, and served 4 years in this capacity.

In 1934, in desperation, I invested in my first band of sheep. This involved long tedious hours of care, but during the "dirty thirties" they proved to be the best money-making project on the farm

My Church affiliations have always been with the Norwegian Lutheran and I attend the Bethel Lutheran Church in Faith, Have served on the Board the past several years and am also a member of the Council Board.

In 1951 I served as Chairman of the Faith Community Hospital Board. During this time we raised money, built our Hospital and started its operation.

In 1952 I built a new Home on the farm and believe that is one of the best things I have done. This past Christmas, 1959, served as a reunion for our family and my home housed all of us although we were straining at the seams just a little. We reminisced, naturally, about the past - and all agreed that although we have come through hard times, the country has been good to us. I am proud to be able to have had a part in the growth of Faith for the past 50 years.



Oscar Lund and his team of horses.



LaVerne, Eugene, Joan, Eudora and Audrey Lund, Tom Bebe in the car



Lilly and Ludwig Graslie in 1931

LUDWIG M. GRASLIE

In October of 1912, Mr. Graslie homesteaded five miles south of Redelm. Coming here from Montevido, Minnesota where he had lived for 3 years after coming to this country from Norway. In 1913, '14, and '15 he worked at the Homestake mine in Lead, and then returned to his homestead till he was called to the armed services of World War I. After returning from the war he went back to the Homestake for one year. During his absence from his place, he leased his land to his neighbors.

After deciding to settle down to farming and stock raising he married Lilly Ness of Faith.

In 1921 or '22 Mr. Graslie and his neighbors, Karl Hegre, Hjlmar Ringsby, Sigurd Ronning, Ole Tandberg, Lars Tysver, Even Stensaas, Ole Sundsrud, Adolph Abraham, Harvey, Sommervold, Pederson and others built and organized a Norwegian Lutheran Church. This little country church set on the hill just north of the Graslie farm. Rev. Arntzen was one of the first ministers. Through the '30's most of these people left the country, so the Church was sold and moved to Red Scaffold for a grocery store. The money for the church building was given to the Home Mission of The Bethel Lutheran Church.

Times were hard through the years, but Mr. and Mrs. Graslie managed to make it through. In 1949 they bought a home in Sturgis, and sold the farm to the oldest son Orville. Louis, the other son is Basketball Coach at Belle Fourche High School. Three daughters, Lavonne (Mrs. Elmer Butler) lives on a sheep ranch near Rattlesnake Butte, southeast of Faith. Carol (Mrs. Buzz Donnenwirth) lives at Regent, North Dakota. Her husband is Depot agent there. Serene, is in Ogden, Utah at present, Her husband Lt. Donald Sims is in the Air Force.

Since retiring and living at Sturgis, Mr. and Mrs. Graslie have traveled extensively over the United States and last summer spent five months abroad, mostly in Norway.

MRS, WARREN KNIPFER (LELIA DAY)

My father, P. S. Day, my sister Ethel, now of Dallas, Oregon, and my sister Sylvia, (Mrs. Floyd Campbell) of Renton, Oregon, and my brother Dewey, also of Dallas, came to a claim my father had filed in 1912, one mile west of Redelm. We came on the new train. I was 9 years old at that time.

I vividly remember all the little black shacks on every quarter section. These were occupied by friendly happy people in the summertime, but many went back east for the winter. Some stayed as we did and found the winters hard and cold.

I will always remember the wonderful Picnics we had in the Redelm grove.

My first contact with Faith was when my father took his small daughters on the long fifteen mile drive with horses, to buy shoes. We could buy groceries in Redelm a real thriving little town at that time but no shoes. We thought Faith a wonderful place, we could buy everything even ice cream at Sauls Drug Store.

ADOLPH ABRAHAM

I first came to Faith in March 1917. I shipped an immigrant car out with cattle and machinery. I homesteaded south of Redelm. In August 1917, I was called into the armed service and served two years, after which I returned to my homestead and started farming. I was one of the charter members of the Legion Post at Faith. I also worked on the road that was built into Faith. In the fall of 1930 I left and went to Elk Point, South Dakota.



Nettie Edman a Plainview homesteader, Harry Hill an early day cowboy of the Thunder Butte area. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nelsen, homesteaders, three miles south of Redelm.



Ted Butler's Wool crop at shearing pen at the old Barney Lannen Place.



Alice Regan Hand and John Leber



Eddie Bachman



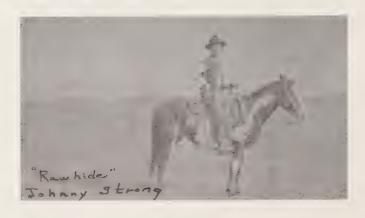
Sheep Show Committee at Faith: Dick Foster, Oscar Lund, Albert Steen, Ivan Fluharty, Henry Nearhood, Vol Tidball, unknown, John Eddy Sr., Ted Butler, Roy Haines, unknown, Harvey Talley Sr., unknown.



Manfred Sederstrom



Tom Moore out with Ted Butler's sheep.



(RIGHT)
Burdette Day
and
Bryce Butler





Redelm Stockyards in 1918



Kate Leber



Nina Batson and Wally Ross



Lavonne, Orville and Ludwig Graslie



John Leber's sheep wagon at lambing time, Bill Williams at left, others unknown.



Oscar Hogan



Clifford and Hilma Ness



Rev. David V. Bush's "Dugout" Barn. Dug into the side of a knoll, and the exposed side covered with sod. Rev. Bush and daughter Maxine shown standing between a fifty dollar cow and her calf.

FRANK FULLER

Frank C. Fuller filed on a claim four and one-half miles, southeast of Redelm in May 1910. He crossed the Missouri River on a ferryboat at Le Beau and hired a team and rig to drive to Redelm in what was the Schnasse Country. In August he brought his family of five children from Wisconsin by train as far as Isabel, freighting across country the rest of the way. He crossed the Moreau River at the old Scarley Crossing, near the present bridge on Hi-way 65.

The 5 children were Charles 9, Arthur 7, Irene 6, and Esther 3. Della and Bill were born in Ziebach Country.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller lived on the homestead for 19 years, moving to Redelm in 1928, to Dupree in 1934, and to Spearfish in 1939, where they stayed until 1948. They traveled to Florida, Arizona and California in a trailerhouse in their later years. Mrs. Fuller passed away in 1950 and Mr. Fuller in 1953. Both were at Hot Springs.

One son Arthur Fuller passed away in 1953. His widow, Nora Schuchhardt Fuller and their two youngest sons, Lyle, and Allen now live in Faith. Charles Fuller and Esther Fuller Wince live south of Redelm. Robert resides in California; Bill in Albany, Georgia; Irene (Mrs. Severin Hegre) in Timber Lake and Della (Mrs. Ole Hegre) in Rapid City.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller belonged to the Odd Fellows and Rebekah lodges, and Spanish-American War Veterans and Auxiliary. Mr. Fuller serving one term as State Commander of S.A.W.

He held various offices on the Dist. #2 school board during most his residence on the farm, and also on the Liberty township board. He was Ziebach Co. Auditor and Treasurer, and Deputy Auditor and Treasurer at various times from 1916 through 1939.

The homestead is now a part of the Chas. M. Fuller Farm.

JOHN LEBER

John was born in 1880 at Swanlake, South Dakota, which was located thirty miles north of Yankton. His parents had settled there in 1878.

John recalls the famous blizzard of January 12, 1888. The forenoon had been warm cloudy and quiet. Shortly after noon it started

to snow. The storm grew wild and furious rapidly and in 15 or 20 minutes it was a raging blizzard. By the next morning the storm was over, but a good many inches of snow had fallen and drifted. Because of a slight illness the Leber children had been kept home from school the day of the storm. The frozen body of a neighbor lady, Mrs. Kneff, was found. She had attempted to reach the school house to get her daughter. The little girl was safe at the school with her teacher.

In January, 1911, John came to Dupree on the first train. That spring he built a building in Dupree and leased it for a pool hall.

In 1912 John married Kate Weiland and they lived for four years on her homestead three miles south of Redelm. In 1916 they moved to John's homestead on Redcoat Creek where they raised both sheep and cattle.

He served one term as County Commissioner of Ziebach Co. and was assessor three different times. The first time in 1915 he was both assessor and census taker. His area consisted of 18 townships along the west side of Ziebach Co. His mode of transportation was a saddle horse.

One year John was offered 65¢ for his wool. He held for 75¢ and took 23¢. The next year he sold for 16¢ and the third year for 8¢.

Another experience of his happened during the blizzard of March 21 & 22, 1920. The storm started Sunday evening. The next morning he realized his band of sheep would drift under if left where they were bedded. He had to get them across a creek full of water to a pole shed. The sheep were so blinded with snow clinging to their faces that it was impossible to get them to trail across the creek on a long sheep panel. One by one he carried the sheep, between 400 and 500, across the panel to safety. Working until 3 A.M. John kept the sheep moving around so they would stay on top of the snow. After a few hours of much needed rest he returned to the shed to find the sheep still on top of the snow with their backs against the shed roof. From this trying experience he lost only 13 sheep. During the same storm an acquaintance of John's lost all of his 800 sheep.

The Lebers sold their ranch and moved to Faith in 1946, where they operated a dairy for about 10 years.

Mrs. Leber died in 1957.

John has taken an active part in civic duties. As he likes to keep busy he can often be seen driving his "Jeep" on the streets of Faith.

EARL VANCE

I came from a farm near Albany, Missouri where I had taught school. I came by train to Cresbard, South Dakota where I got my supplies for my trip to my claim. I bought some horses, a wagon and machinery south of Aberdeen, South Dakota and fitted out a covered wagon and drove from there to the location of my homestead south of Redelm, South Dakota, I crossed the Missouri River at Le Beau on a ferry and then drove across the Reservation reaching Eagle Butte just before the Railroad had reached that far. There were only two stores in Dupree when I arrived there and they were located about two miles east of the present site. I hauled the lumber for my cabin from Isabel, for my homestead. Coming from an old settled state, the memory of this wide open country, with neighbors from so many different states, stands out among the old memories.

CHARLES FULLER:

I came to this country in August 1910 by rail to Isabel and "freighted" by wagon to Dupree and on to Redelm in September 1910. This land was surveyed in 1909 and all corner stakes were square hewn as with Section, Township and range numbers burned on two or four sides. The only fence was a four wire Diamond A pasture fence on the west side of the Reservation and a cross fence east from Faithpast Dupree between Townships 12 and 13. My father set coyote traps around a carcass 40 rods from our homestead that first winter 1910-'11 and caught seven coyotes and two grey wolves.



Grant Iron Lightning's House in Redelm. Built by Grant in 1918.



Redelm and Faith playing ball. Odin Thompson up to bat.

V. S. WINCE FAMILY By Vera Wince Fuller

Mr. and Mrs. V. S. Wince homesteaded southeast of Redelm in 1911, shortly after the railroad was extended to Faith.

Seven of their ten children came from Iowa with them; Cora, Floyd, Carl, Ross, Frances, Vera and Paul. Later the same year, Jennie (Mrs. Elmer Lovelady) came to homestead also, and the youngest son Dwyce, was born here. The oldest daughter Jessie, was married and resided in Maine at that time.

The Winces stayed two years, moving in the spring of 1913 to Vermillion, South Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. Lovelady remained also Cora who taught school. In 1925, Ross and Vera Wince came back to Ziebach county as rural teachers, later marrying Esther and Charles Fuller, and making their permanent homes here. Mr. Wince lived to be 91 1/2 years old and Mrs. Wince to 87 1/2 years. The youngest brother, Dwyce Wince was lost at sea in "The Battle of the Coral Sea," off the northeast Coast of Australia, during World War II.

The Wince homestead is now a part of the Orville Graslie farm.

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Coal Springs Vicinity



Strip mining at Coal Springs

COAL SPRINGS HISTORY By Mrs. Claude Foster

As does every town on the map, Coal Springs had its beginning in a small way. In 1908, an old barn belonging to Bill Bowden was remodeled for use as a grocery store. This was managed by Harry Jennings and became a flourishing shopping center for the homesteaders.

A clattering and bustling cafe was soon opened by Mr. and Mrs. Meyers. A part of this building was set aside to be used as a post office and Mr. Meyers became the first postmaster. A rural route was established which covered about forty-seven miles and gave service to thirty-five or forty patrons. The mail was carried three times weekly by horse and buggy, sleds and wagons or, when the snow became too deep for such travel, it was carried by horseback. Among the early day carriers were: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Briscoe, Ervin Munyon, Art Ogren, Leo McMahon and many others.

With the event of the post office, a name had to be found for this nucleus of a town. Located about two miles east of the store building, within the Anderson Buttes, was a lignite coal mine where the first settlers mined their winter's supply of coal. The word "springs" came from the springs of water found there—and with this combination of words the name "Coal Springs" was derived.

Among these Buttes the pioneers established a resort. There they built picnic tables and seats and also had a "Lovers' Lane." Large projecting rocks, which had been cut and defaced by the winds, hail and rain, stood high and mighty against the horizon and added to the spectacular view. This small acreage was called "The Rock Garden." In later years, as the rocks began to crumble and endanger the lives of humans as well as livestock, the tops were knocked off.

With the coming of more settlers, the town grew by leaps and bounds and soon Frank Meirose opened the second store. All commodities were freighted in with horses and oxen which necessitated the building of livery barns by Floyd Boles and Frank Brandt. Frank eventually sold his barn to John Miles. One settler brought in his supplies driving a horse and oxen. One spring he started for Lemmon especially early in the season. His friends asked when he thought he would return. "Wal," he replied, "I hope to be back by corn plantin' time." There were two implement buildings and they bore the names of Hattlestead and Stakoski—and Stillmark.

There was an old-time mirrored saloon operated by Mr. Tosheski where the men would "hi" themselves after a hard day's work. The playing of pool and billiards was a form of recreation provided for the community. These parlors were owned and operated by Jimmy Sullivan and Micky McMahon. There was a gambling joint connected with one and the boys, from Coal Springs to the Missouri River, played poker.

One thing always leads to another and soon the little town felt in need of a jailhouse. Many amusing incidents happened there. When the girls wanted to change their dresses to go to the community dance hall after a big celebration, the onlyplacethey had to go was the jailhouse (providing it was empty). The young blades of the country would slip up and lock the girls in and leave them there for several hours or until they thought the girls were plenty mad.

W. W. Roberson was the Real Estate agent in those early days. The two hotels supplied hospitality in the good old western spirit. The West Hotel was owned by Jimmy Sullivan. With more settlers coming in and business on the up and up, Frank Sudder, from Minneapolis, opened a bank for the benefit of the homesteaders. John Johnson performed the work of the only barber in town. A drug store supplied the wants of the courageous pioneers and was a source of help to Dr. Young. Dr. Young had a homestead about six miles south of town and was not always available when needed.

During the growth of Coal Springs, two lumber yards were built, one by Peterson and one by Hattlestead. Bob Ellerman and Lloyd Walter spent long hard days in their individual blacksmith shops.

There were those who mined their coal from the Chas. Sundermeyer mine South of Coal Springs. This was a strip mine at that time but later became a drift mine.

J. T. Robenholt published and edited "The Pioneer" which was a source of information and communication. Here, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was widely advertised. The serial run in the paper was "The Dreamer." Eggs were listed at twenty-five cents a dozen and butter at twenty-five cents a pound. In the 1916 edition, written in colorful words, is the wedding of Thomas Duncan and Nora Hill on November 11.

Sundays were days for social gatherings and big dinners when as many as forth-five or fifty would gather at one home. Lots of jack-rabbits and grouse were consumed--as one old-timer remarked "They might have

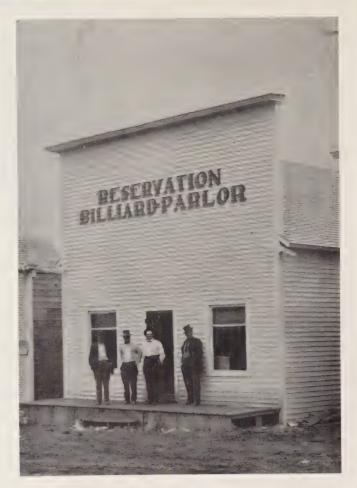
been tough, but no one ever went hungry." One family ordered 100# of rice, another 100# of oatmeal and dried apples were ordered from Arkansas in 100# lots. Rodeos and ball games were held. Bill Groat was sheriff of the day at these affairs. Dances were held in the Community Hall and music was furnished by Mrs. Ed Groat and others of the community. The sheriff of Perkins County in 1908 was Mr. Fletcher who was followed by John Anderson.

As in every new locality, the needfor religious training soon became evident and the first church services were held by the Rev. Cuthbert in one of the store buildings. As fall approached, it came necessary to build a school house and Miss Mary Brown was the first teacher. Church services were then held in the schoolhouse. The Rev. Hill, who had a homestead south of town, also held services for the settlers.

When the road, which is now known as SD#8, was surveyed, the entire town was moved one mile south to be on this road. There were about eighteen business places and a population of seventy.

There were those who came here with aspirations and a desire in their hearts to make new homes and open up a profitable business but, as the thin faced years rolled by and Mother Nature took a hand in withholding rains and sending hot winds, the homesteaders who had bet their thirteen months of existence with the government that they could live on one hundred and sixty acres of parched dry land, began to trek eastward admitting that this was no place for them and they would hunt for greener pastures. They left behind many memories—some of lasting friendships, others tragedy and unmarked graves on the prairies as silent momentoes of hardships and sickness.

As the settlers moved out, Coal Springs began to dwindle and the business places were sold and moved. A. W. Cazer and Son continued to operate a store for several years but it too closed in time. Mrs. Inez Falch was appointed postmaster in 1941 and served in that capacity until December, 1955, when the government closed the post office and thus wrote "finis" to the town of Coal Springs.



R. J. Miller, Prop.



Harmon Brammer's Claim Shack



Sunday gathering at the home of L. E. Brown - 1910

FANNIE SIMPSON

Claude Simpson claimed seven miles east and one mile south of Coal Springs in 1915. I with one child followed in 1916. We arrived in Isabel by train, and it took us two days to go the last thirty miles by bob sled. Various years we moved to Mitchell, S. Dak. but would return. Since Claude has passed away, I came back to Faith to live with my two daughters, Annabelle and Ruth.



Harmon Brammer homestead and family

E. M. Johnson homestead - 1911



Unknown, Hansen and Stahoski in 1913





A surprise party for Rev. Riley January 10, 1910



Phillip LaLonde

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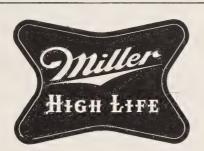
The First National Bank of the Black Hills has grown with this tremendous West River country of South Dakota and we are familiar with the financial need of its ranching, farming and business communities. There is no better country nor nicer people anywhere and we are proud indeed to have played such an important part in the development of this area.

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Moreau - Usta - Boehrs Area



Ira Merrill family in the car



Annie and Merton Moore

MOREAU

Isabel Merrill was postmaster when the Moreau post office was started in May 13, 1907. Besides the post office, Moreau had the Ira Merrill Store, DeLine restaurant, John Linquist land office, and also boasted of having a blacksmith shop, dance hall and pool room. By 1910 it was a bustling place with homesteaders pouring into the territory. Helen C. Seim and Rosalie Allen were postmasters respectively from March, 1910, to 1912.

John Tyler moved the Moreau post office east and in 1912 it was moved to the Jim Mosher place on Deep Creek where Margaret Mosher became postmaster in 1915. Carl Boehr bought the building from Moreau and started a store and post office. Frank DeLine carried the mail from Moreau to Bixby and later Mr. Ellis had the route. Mike Fyfe carried the mail from Lemmon to Moreau.

USTA

Don MeLoy, his wife and four daughters came to South Dakota from Wisconsin in April, 1928. They bought a few acres of land on the Moreau River and started a store. He built up a good business in the store and Mrs. MeLoy served as postmaster. Yerby Land gave the store the name of U-stay meaning "lame man" after Jim Lemmon of Lemmon, South Dakota. Ed "Sonny" Olson ran the store from 1940 to 1944. The post office was discontinued in 1944. Roy Foxley bought the store in 1948

and moved it to its present location along Highway 73. He sold the store to the present owner, Orville Hauser.

BOEHRS By L. T. Foxley

The building for the Boehrs store and post office was moved from Old Moreau, in 1912, with team and wagons, by Jack Kelly, Carl Boehrs, L. T. Foxley and John and Henry Wilkins.

The Boehrs post office was established in 1913 with J. B. Bickford as postmaster. He also managed the store. Carl Boehrs, who had run the dance hall since 1911, took over as postmaster until 1922. Some of the musicians during the years were: Mr. and Mrs. John Elgin, Merton Moore, Roy Ellsworth, Fred Schrader, Dick Foster, Carl Boehrs, Earl Jones, Adam Bastian and Clown Willey.

In time of sickness the entire neighborhood called for Mrs. Boehrs.

At one time there was a saw mill located at the Jackson ranch, which Earl Jones bought in 1910 and is still owned by the Jones family. Their house and many other buildings in the country were built from lumber made at this saw mill.

Some others who settled in the community were: Lloyd Foxleys, Ray Roes, Matt Wilkens, Reeses, The Yates, Frank Knittles and many others.



Merton and Anna Moore fishing. Their homestead in the back.

ANNA MOORE

Merton Moore, my husband, came to Lemmon, South Dakota in 1909, and filed on land near the Moreau River. He and his uncle, Elmer Allen, moved out in April, 1910, and built the Allen house. Rosalie Allen and daughters, Verna and Kathleen, and I came in June 1910.

Merton and I moved into a concrete house which he had built. Twelve days later I was in the house when a small tornado came from the south and took the roof off all in one piece. It sailed away like a bird for about 20 rods. It then struck a tree and folded up. Merton was working in the yard with a team and wagon. As I attempted to find protection behind the one remaining walls, Merton motioned for me to run over the river bank where there was shelter. By this time hailstones as large as baseballs were coming down. Merton managed to get the team unhitched, and started for shelter himself. Before he got over the bank the wind picked him up and let him down none too gently. He received a sprained ankle. A barrel of my nice Wisconsin dishes were broken as the wind pushed the wagon over on them. We went back to living in a tent.

The winter of 1910-'11 was a beautiful warm one, so my husband and John Barnes built a two story log house for Frank DeLine.

As the following summer was hot and dry, we went back to Wisconsin and returned in 1912. During our absence Frank DeLine had passed away. His wife had returned to Minn., so we moved into their large log house.

Later we purchased the DeLine land and moved the Ben Ash house onto our home place. We enjoyed our home near the Moreau for many years. Children always came for Easter egg hunts and "Merts" melons in the fall. We lived there until 1949 when we sold our place to Clyde Miller. We then lived at the "Old Usta" site for a short time. Merton passed away in 1950, and I bought my present home in Faith."

ADAM AND ELIZABETH BASTIAN

In 1911 Adam Bastian filed on a claim southeast of Chance. In 1914 I came out here from Wisconsin and filed on a claim joining Adam's. We were married in 1915 in Lemmon by Rev. Hinke. We lived in a sod house until fall, when our house was moved down from Chance.

It was a good year, lots of rain and we raised a fine field of corn. I spent most of my honeymoon washing the mud off of the windows and making buffalo berry jell. I missed my home and friends in Wisconsin a great deal, and often wondered if I could make a go of it, while Adam was herding the sheep, but I did and have never been sorry.

Adam passed away ten years ago, I am now living in Faith. We had two sons, Jack, who lives on the home place, and Merle who lives in the Red Owl vicinity.



Elmer Allen, Merton and Annie Moore, and Mrs. Elmer Allen





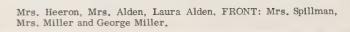


Bert, Ted and Garnet Spencer





Tom Crowley - Ray Mason





Mrs. Louis Garl





Violet, Ross, Bertha, Hugh, Claude, Mary and Ruth Heeron.



Mr. and Mrs. Conway



Mert Moore, Guy Montgomery, Bob Potts and Mr. Montgomery



Dewey, Gladys, T. J. Earl, Ervin and Mrs. Munyon



Ted Bennetts 1915 Crop.



Neil Thomas, Unknown, Mary and Frank Deline, Ira Merrill family in the car and Burt Williams.



Ellen Thomas, Mary Ballou, Annie Moore, Edith Finger, Martha Tatroe, Unknown, Co. Supt. of Perkins Co., Kate Spillman, Bill Hennessey, Lysle Farnham and Warder Brown. Teacher institute at Annie Moore's in 1913.



Ruth Philips, Mac McVey and Ruth Heeron Mason



Ernest Finger, Merton and Annie Moore - Taken with a triple exposure camera.



Leonard Bastian, Mrs. Cormican, Billy, Bertha, Ray, and Ruth Mason, Roy and Eva Coonrod, Mr. and Mrs. Conway.



Shambo, Differding and Pete Ennin

LEFT TO RIGHT: Ernie & Laura Boehrs, Roy Ellsworth, Alice, Ira and Clown Willey, Swede Boehrs and Fred Schrader at Boehrs Dance Hall.



E. F., Skip and Jack Alden

E. R. (SKIP) ALDEN

It was in 1907 I learned Uncle Sam had opened a last frontier west of the Missouri river and was offering to wager 100 acres against \$14.00 that one couldn't live on the land fourteen months and not starve.

In April, 1908, I decided to call the bet. Father and I hitched a pair of faithful nags to a spring wagon, loaded a few supplies and headed into the setting sun. I filed on a homestead on the Moreau River.

In the fall of 1909 Ishipped an immigrant car to Lemmon, South Dakota and freighted a small amount of stock and machinery to my homestead. I was on my way to becoming a cattle baron.

I went into the freighting business, to Lemmon, South Dakota, a trip took about six days. After caring for my horse and boiling a pot of coffee I looked for a nice wide cow trail to lay my bed. Perhaps during the night a family of skunks might visit the campsite, but one hardly ever awoke to find a rattlesnake as a bed partner.

After the arrival of the train, no more freighting. I turned my team out to grass, and went to town to work. I helped put the first stock in the Central Lumber Yard.

In 1911 I was married to a girl from Faulk County. To this union were born two daughters, Marion and Bonnie Freisen, Mill Valley, California.

During 1915 and 1916 my father and I operated the DuEll Livery Stable.

I then left this area and hung my hat in a number of other places before returning to Faith in 1928.

In 1932 I married Eva Cochran, We lived on a ranch on the Moreau River until 1947 when we moved to Faith. We now operate the Round-Up Cafe here in Faith.

Our children are Fay Lavern, Faith; Lee Dean and Myron Cochran, Rapid City; and Margaret Gabrielson, Glasglow, Montana.



Skip Alden - 1911

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Tom Spillman and Jack Alden crossing the Moreau River on a block of ice.

JACK ALDEN

I arrived on this side of the Missouri River for the first time in the spring of 1909 at the age of fourteen. I was accompanied by my parents, E.F. and Ida M. Alden and brother, "Skip." We were driving a team and spring wagon; our destination, Skip's homestead on the Moreau River north of Faith.

We crossed the Missouri on the Scotty Phillip's ferry, which ran between Forest City and Cheyenne Agency. It was Government Issue time for the Indians. The hills and flats along the river were covered with tents, horses, and wagons. Several days travel brought us to our journey's end.

We remained for a short time before returning to Faulkton, South Dakota where I attended school.

I came back to Perkins Co. in the spring of 1910, where I remained with Skip until my parents homesteaded on the south side of the Moreau. I eventually filed on land and divided my time between the claim and Faith. I served with the Signal Corps in France during W.W. I and returned to Faith in September 1919. I worked in a blacksmith shop which was operated by R. J. Russel in 1920.

In 1921, I was married to Gertrude Walker, the youngest daughter of S.B. and Mary Walker who lived near the Cooper Post Office. We have made Faith our home and reared a family of four girls: Lavonne (Bonnie) Nelson, Bremerton, Washington; Jackalea (Jackie) Inghram, Moses Lake, Washington; Arla Ellison, Thunder Hawk, S. Dak.; and Carlene (Corky) Hagen, Haynes, North Dakota.

I am employed by the State Maintenance Department, where I have been employed since 1930, with the exception of four years when I was employed by the City of Faith at the light and power plant.

E. F. AND IDA MARY ALDEN

E. F. came to the town of Chamberlain, Dakota Territory in 1881. He was married to Ida Mary Spencer at Ipswich, South Dakota. To this union were born four children. Mary Adaline, Harlowton, Montana; E. R. (Skip), Faith; John (Jack), Faith; and Arthur (Tex), who died as a result of an airplane accident which occurred in Faith in 1926.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden came to the Faith area in 1911. They lived on a homestead near the Moreau River for several years. They then moved to Faith where they spent the remaining years of their lives.

Mrs. Alden devoted many years of her life to educational work. For a period of four years she served as county superintendent of schools in Faulk County, South Dakota. For forty-four years she taught in rural schools.

Mrs. Alden was artistic. Many remember her lovely floral bouquets made with pheasant feathers.

Mr. Alden passed away in Faith in 1945, and Mrs. Alden followed him in death in 1950.



Grandma Alden



Hooky Jack, Phillip Knife, Fred Allison, Charley Knife, and Claud Heeron.



Bill Stewart and Merle Kelly

MR. AND MRS. JACK KELLY By Alice Drew Kelly

My parents came to Custer in 1886 by covered wagon and trailed cattle from Iowa. This is where I met Jack Kelly and we were married in 1895. We lived in Wyoming a while and then came to our present ranch on Rabbit Creek - 30 miles northwest of Faith. During this time our three sons, Merle, Zeal and Wayne were born. Our closest trading town was Belle Fourche where we went each spring and fall.

In May of 1910 I remember the pigs getting snowed under so we had to dig them out.

One spring when Merle was staying in Spearfish with his grandparents for school he became homesick and started home with a herd of cattle his grandfather had bought for the ranch. They caught him at Redwater and took him back.

We raised horses and cattle on the open range. We would bell a saddle horse to help find them and on a still morning it could be heard a long way - a pretty sound too. Logs and sod were used for building. Our first post office was Bixby then Ada, Boehrs, Chance and now Faith.

We would ship cattle from Belle and from Everetts. At Everetts we would cross the Missouri on a pontoon bridge. One trip at Everetts, where we stayed at the hotel, Shock Hall ordered fried chicken, we heard the chicken squawk and sat and waited an hour for our supper. Their regular fare was boiled heart and pickled tongue – served 3 times a

day. We all went on to Chicago. This trip Elta and I went on ahead and the men came with the stock. On the return trip enroute from Everetts to the ranch 23 men were in the outfit. Bill Jones fried the beefsteak and I made the biscuits.

Lots of jokes were played. Here is one we laugh about yet. After Joe and Hattie McCauley were married, Jack told Joe to come down and get a pig. It was young and they put it in a sack in Joe's spring wagon then Jack invited Joe in for a piece of pie. In the meantime the hired men took the pig out and put in a stray dog. Joe went on home and called out to Hattie to bring the lantern and see the pig. Joe opened the sack and out bounded the dog away into the night. Joe got his pig later. We would sleigh ride to the dances and many more ways of entertainment.

I have been a constant occupant of our ranch for 57 years. At present there are four generations living here, myself, my son Merle, his son Lloyd and Lloyd's children. I still feel like a rabbit in the carrot patch.





Lucy Ellis, Jim, Sr., Mrs. Jim, Sr., Lucy, Jim, Jr., Frances, Mrs. Yerby Land, Evleth and John Elgin, Carol and Warran, and Jack Archer, Bess, Lavonne and Yerby Land, and Bobby Archer.



FRONT ROW: Ernest Barthold, Cora Nagel, Betty Hildredt, Gunder, Homme, Freddy Miller, SECOND ROW: Nellie Hildredt, Lotus Miller, Thelma Barthold, and Garnet Miller. Teacher in back Winnie Foster. 1917

MR. AND MRS. JOHN ELGIN

We came to Faith in 1910 to visit my parents, Mother and Dad Land. We decided to stay.

Dad (Jim) Land brought watermelon seeds from southern Illinois and raised the finest melons ever raised in that community. He was the "Watermelon King."

I played the piano for the first silent picture shown in Faith. At that same period the Mills Hotel featured a modern dining room. A five-piece orchestra furnished music during the dinner which was served from six until eight p. m. I am happy to have been the pianist.

We later left Faith, but returned in 1923. I resumed playing for the shows and played for the last silent movie shown in Faith.

John was a member of the Faith City Council for a number of years and served on numerous road committees. No highways were built while we were there, but am so glad you have them now.

We have one son John, Jr. (Jack). We left Faith in 1947.



MRS. OLE HOMME

Ole and my brother, Tom Home, came by train to Lemon in 1909 and took a homestead and proved up in 1910. In the fall of 1910, I came to Lemmon by train from Jersey City and homesteaded about sixteen miles north of Faith and this is still our home.

My first impression of the prairie was 'how can people live here'. I learned to love the prairie and still do. The year of 1911, I think, is the dryest I ever saw here--not a spear of grass grew. We planted a field of flax and a big garden which started to grow in August and froze down shortly after but the cactus sure was beautiful. I never saw them quite like it in after years. The team in this picture is the first team we had, bought it from Claude Heeron. It was also our best one-made the trip from our place to Faith in two and one-half hours with lumber wagon. It also gave me and our three oldest children a merry ride in a runaway once and the rain was pouring down. We went through where nobody would think of driving.

The early days was not boring as we had literary meetings often and many a good debate came of them, baseball games and picnics was another means of getting together for a good time.

Ole was engaged in sheep business for many years. He sold out in 1946 and passed away in February, 1959, after a long illness.

We had seven children, Gunder, Inga, Henry, Anna, Olga, and Carl (Boo) and one deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. Ole Homme children, Gunder and Inga their home in 1913.

LOLA MAYFIELD WILKEN

I came to the Faith territory by train on August 1, 1917 and taught the Deep Creek school. Boehrs hall and the gatherings there with friends will always be cherished memories.

MR. AND MRS. A. W. MERRITT

In October, 1909, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Merritt filed a homestead entry on Deep Creek about seventeen miles northwest of Faith. He engaged in the cattle business for fourteen years and then moved to Faith to manage the Equity Trading Co. for two years. In 1925, he purchased the Commercial Hotel which he and his wife operated until their deaths in 1941. Lon was active in civic affairs, having been a councilman, mayor for two terms and a member of the schoolboard.

W. E. AND CORA JONES

Mr. and Mrs. Jones drove from Lemmon with team and wagon in 1909 to their claim 20 miles north of Faith. One of Mrs. Jones' recollections of homestead days is about the cow and calf that were turned into pasture. The calf was being weaned and wore a muzzle, which was lost in the field. The next spring, they were again pastured in the same field. It was laughable to see the cow come home wearing the muzzle her calf had lost the fall before. In 1914 The Jones' moved to Faith where Mr. Jones operated a cream station and served as marshal. Mrs. Jones, an alert 80, lives at Sturgis.

MR. AND MRS. FLOYD ROSE

We filed on a homestead at Ada in 1908. We and Hykernper shipped an immigrant car from Geddes to Lemmon in September of that year. Our land joined and we built our shacks quite close together on Rabbit Creek. We came because we thought sure we would be rich as soon as we owned a quarter of United States Land.

GILBERT AND TIM OGDAHL By Gilbert

My brother Tim Ogdahl and I came to Faith as young men in July, 1911, eager to acquire some land. I bought my homestead rights on a quarter of land 25 miles north of Faith. Tim homesteaded near the town of Moreau.

It was so dry that year, we drove our team and wagon to Faith to buy hay and for 49 years Faith has been my home town.

WM. A. (BERT) ESCOTT

I came to the Faith area by team and wagon, in 1910 and lived with my parents until I filed on my own claim in 1912 and built a sod house on it. My brother, George, filed on the land adjoining mine and we had lots of fun in those early days. I recall one time when my brother and I were trying to catch a horse, my horse fell and broke my toe and I could not get my shoe on. I had a date to go to a dance,



Ernest Finger

and we went but I danced all night with an overshoe on the foot with the broken toe.

ERNEST FINGER

I came from Wisconsin in June of 1910 and located on a homestead on Cow Creek. I guess I had the only camera in that part of the country. Every quarter section was occupied at that time and I took shots of nearly everyone around there.

Ira Merrils place at the old Moreau Post Office was the most important place of entertainment. Dances every Saturday night and Merton Moore and Elmer Allen furnished the music with their old time fiddles. People came from twenty miles around, mostly on horse back and nobody went home before daylight.

I remember the big celebration when the first train came to Faith. There where no improved roads and the only bridge was at Bixby. Most of the people lived in sod shacks and we simply had to get along with what we had or go without. When I sold out I went to World War I. I come to Faith once a year to visit my sister Anna Moore and many friends.

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FRANK KNITTLE'S HOMESTEADING DAYS By Mrs. Frank Knittle

We came from Wentworth, S. Dak., June 23, 1910 in the same box car that our furniture came in. An old friend, Ray Watson, who homesteaded south of that which is now the Meadow Corner, met us at the train and took us to our sod shack north of Rabbit Creek.

We put building paper on the walls and floor of the shack to keep it clean. Frank dug a 60 foot well and I hauled the dirt up, windless style. Frank went to Bowman, N. Dak. in August to work in a flour mill leaving me and the three children on the claim. In 1912 he went to Faith to take charge of the Bagley Elevator. He operated that until 1914 when he bought a band of sheep from Fred Barthold. In 1917 we enlarged our sod shack to 68 feet long and still 16 feet wide, Frank bought a "Bull Tractor" as it was called, and hired Oran Reese to break up the sod, as he was getting ready to build our large barn. The night they got the rafters up, we had a bad storm and the wind blew the rafters down so they had that job to do over again.

Many old timers danced all night in this big barn located on a hill, which served as a land mark for many years.

In 1915, Sarah, who was three, was bitten by a rattlesnake. Frank rushed her to Dr. Ayers in Faith. She was a very sick little girl for two weeks. When they came home several of the neighbors came and went out to the prairie dog dens and killed over 300 rattlers.

In 1942 we sold out and moved to Lemmon. Frank died as a result of a fall in 1953. We had six children, all living in South Dakota, Ida, Ervin, Estella, Sarah, Mildred and Harry. I live in Rapid City at this time.

Joe Tradup and "Old Soldier" Walsh.

DOUBLE WEDDING IN DESERTED BARN

January 18, 1913: Marriage under difficulties on the frontier, is recorded in the story of two young couples who had planned a double wedding in Perkins County. The contracting parties were Prudence Escott and Dan Meckling, and Esther Escott and Emil Gubbin. The invited guests gathered at the home of the brides' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Escott, but the minister failed to appear. The afternoon wore on, the feast was losing its savor, and most of the guests had gone home. George Escott, Jr. and Tom Spillman rode to Brayton after a Justice of Peace, but he declined to come. Next day the two couples accompanied by Miss Martha Hennessy and Frank Tatroe, who were to act as attendants, drove to Faith, to have the ceremony performed there.

Since the licenses were issued in Perkins County, a Meade County Justice could not officiate. Friday afternoon the wedding party drove out to the homestead of a local minister incidentally, the same one who had promised to be on hand at the Escott home for the ceremony, but who didn't come because he couldn't find his horse. The minister was persuaded to cross over the county line for the marrying. The first house they reached proved to be one on an unoccupied farm and the house was locked so tight they couldn't break in Whereupon, the wedding party adjourned to an old tumbled-down barn on the premises, and with the wind howling and snow blowing through the cracks of the old building, the minister, wrapped in his overcoat and wearing mittens, tied the respective knots.

The young couple started housekeeping on the respective claims of the bridegrooms.



MRS. BRIDGET WICKS

I was married November 22, 1904, to Thomas M. Wicks, at St. Raphael's Cathedral, Dubuque, Iowa. We moved to his 80 acre farm in South Garry Owen, Iowa. That was my happiest day leaving the city to live on a farm again. We lived there three years, then moved to Bryant, S. Dak. where we lived three years. Then the hardships began, the snow was so deep my husband couldn't get in to meet us. My sister, brother, and two children and I stayed at a rooming house that was very cold. We put our coats on the beds to keep warm. About two o'clock, the nine month old boy woke up for his milk, but the bottle of milk was frozen. I put it in bed with us hoping to thaw it out a little, but it broke instead. The water in the pitcher was also frozen. However, we did later get a drink of water for the baby.

We arose early that morning and treked through the deep snow to the restaurant. Tom and two neighbors arrived about eleven o'clock, and as we were leaving a Polander lady said to me, "you will freeze your ears, put on a scarf." So I ditched my hat, opened the baby's suitcase and put on a shake flannel square.

The water at the farm tasted terrible and Oh! how I longed for a drink of Iowa water. One night eight of our neighbors came to visit us. One lady brought me a gallon of water from their well, but it tasted no better, from which I got typhoid fever.

When the land west of the river opened for homesteaders, we got the fever and the day after Thanksgiving in 1910, Tom and his sister came via Lemmon, and on down with team and wagon. I and our four children came later. Others from Bryant were Mrs. Sam Hadcock and seven children and Mrs. Leisure with one child. We waited for someone to meet us where Mr. Hadcock had his things stored. He appeared to meet his family and Mrs. Leisure and took them to their claim out near Bixby. Tom had moved our things out to the 7 D ranch, a family we had known in Iowa. The children and I stayed there all night, and Tom met us the next day. My home sweet home shack was 12 x 16 with four windows and lined with pink building paper. My sister couldn't stand the conditions here, after attending the 4th of July celebration in 1911 she took the train back to Bryant, S. Dak. I never saw her again until 1929. While Tom hauled feed for the stock I watched kids and milked cows. One evening while I was after water one of the children almost set the house on fire.

Tom passed away in 1925 and left me with 10 children to raise. The oldest 18 years and the youngest seven months. After all expenses were paid I didn't have enough to buy a two cent stamp, however, I raised my ten kids together so they knew they were sisters and brothers, which was my husband's dying request.

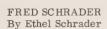
I now live with my son Joe on the old home place.



Joe and Tom Wicks on Wicks Ranch 1914



Dick Foster, Fuller boy, Fred Schrader and R. Groat



The Schrader family came from Charles Mix County and homesteaded on Thunder Butte Creek in 1908-'09. Fred and his father came first, the others came later. Their homesteads were all adjoining, except those that weren't old enough to file yet. Lew Schrader, who lives at Wagner, S. D., still owns three of these homesteads,

The family had their own orchestra and played for many dances.

About 1915 Fred traded his Thunder Butte homestead for his mother's on Cow Creek, where he raised horses and cattle. He was married to Ethel Kintigh in 1939. Fred passed away in 1956 and I am still on the ranch running cattle.

LEFT TO RIGHT: Victor Benson, Fred Schrader, Tom Home, Ed Wicks, James Carmichael, Walter Sorlie, Pete Carmichael, Elvin and Joe Wicks, Merle Bastian, Peter Carmichael and Adam Bastian. LOWER GROUP: Garnet Carmichael, Carol Grim, Natalie Home, Margaret Sorlie, Mollie Wicks, Iris Day, Marie Haines, Elizabeth Bastian, Emma Homme, Jack Bastin, Delores, Patty, Pat and Bridget Wicks.





Fred Schrader and catch

L. T. FOXLEY

We came out in 1911 to homestead. We first lived in a sod house, where our three children were born, Bud of Lemmon; Doris (Mrs. Forest Hall) of Chance and Jane (Mrs. Willard English) of Idaho.

We lived on the homestead until 1949. In 1948 we bought the Usta Store, Bud ran it until 1950, then we moved it to its present location, and managed it 6 years. I sold it to the present owners, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Hauser, but we continued to live here. I have served as County Commissioner in Perkins County for 13 years.



Carl Boehrs, L. T. Foxley



Fred Schrader's Claim Shack



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Chance





One of a large family T. B. Veal, as a young man came from New Jersey to Blunt, S. Dak. in 1882. It was his responsibility to supply the family with water, which had to be hauled from seven miles away. With this task he vowed he would sometime seek a place where water was more plentiful.

When leaving home he worked in Rapid City helping build a flour mill and ran sheep at Hayes, S. Dak. After his marriage in 1892 to Millicent Miles they lived at Copp, S.D. southeast of Gettysburg. In 1893 they moved to Pierre, where he was employed on the Railroad, later moved to Iowa and on to Massachusetts to work in industry only to return to the Blunt area.

Once again in the Blunt area in the late 1890's in spite of the difficulties he managed to gather a few head of cattle and a road plow which accompanied them to this area. In the early spring of 1900 their family consisting of Herb, Ralph, and Boyd, with an Uncle, Doc Searles, came by wagon in search of water and hay. They crossed the Missouri, camped for awhile on the Moreau River then headed north to locate.

He stopped where there was beautiful grassland and sheltering draws around his campsite – and instead of pulling stakes that morning, took his shovel out to determine whether there was water at hand to go with the abundance of hay he saw. He had nothing to haul the dirt up with so dug slantwise like a cellarway into the bottom of the wide draw. When clear, cold water gushed from the well, Veal leaned back on the shovel and announced, "Here we stay." That ended their quest for location. They became pioneer settlers who built up a typical sod ranch on Thunder Butte Creek about one mile from the old Bismarck Trail, founded the Village of "Chance," which Mrs. Veal named for the uncertainties of their pioneering life. By the time homesteaders swarmed into the country in 1907-'08 they, as squatters, proved up at once. As neighbors moved in there became need of a Post Office. On July 18, 1901 it was established with Mrs. Veal as postmaster. The sod house, built to house them when deciding to stay, was home, Post Office, Church and later school for the area for a number of years. The boys attended school the first year at Seim, where they stayed at the Skretteburg home. The next year Lulu Stambaugh taught them and others in their own home.

The Veal ranch became a stopping place for travelers, and bed and board was provided, no matter how they came. A big board sign appeared on the top of the sod roof reading, "Pioneer Hotel."

When the site of the Chance Post Office appeared to be attractive to others interested in business, a pioneer prairie town quickly sprang up. Businesses appearing were the bank, run by F. E. Rathert; Chartier & Shelton drug store, Henderson Grocery, Andy Ward's hardware, Andrew Dahl's pool hall, a Real Estate Office, a Saloon, a jail, two hotels, Andrew Ness with a blacksmith shop, the Skiles lumber company, a newspaper, "The Chance Record" run by Frank G. King, who also put out the "Meadow Pioneer" and "The Ada Advocate" and later the "Faith Gazette," the Nelson Brothers general store, and the Veal livery stable, who later ran a meat market and an implement business. Chance also boasted of a professional photographer, B. W. Johnson, now of Owatonna, Minnesota.

In 1908 when Arthur and Al Nelson built the first frame building to house their Store, Arthur became postmaster and moved it to their building.







1917 - 1960

Mail and passengers came and went by the W. E. Lyman auto-buggy, which was a chain drive auto truck. He then traveled from Lemmon to Bixby via Chance. Later from Lemmon to Meadow, and retired in 1957 and is now living we are told, in the Dorsett home in Spearfish. Postmasters the following years were: Charles Kirkpatrick, 1914 - Andy Ward 1918 - H. J. Randall 1924 - Marian Engebretson 1943 - Mrs. Emma Miles from 1946 until the Post Office was discontinued in December 1958.

A band, directed by the hardware merchant, Andy Ward, flourished. This fine group played for celebrations throughout the countryside. Baseball became a prominent sport in the community and continued to the time the Chance team, then consisting mostly of Veals, won the 1955 Slim Buttes League Championship and attended the District Tournament. At this time college boys elsewhere employed, no longer returned home for the summer months, thus it died.

In 1917 - perhaps their most cherished memory was when the Veals, moved into a 13 room electrically lighted, all modern house erected by Mr. Veal. In their new home Mr. & Mrs. Veal continued their Pioneer Hotel welcome until their respective deaths in 1949 and 1923.

In later years Chance Community was proud of their supporting two churches - Catholic and Norwegian Lutheran. They were destroyed respectively by tornado and fire. The Lutherans have rebuilt a basement church which is still active.

During the span Chance decreased as it had grown, now a thriving cattle ranch occupies the once known prairie town, run by two of the Veal boys, sons of Mr. & Mrs. T. B. Veal founders of "Chance."



BACK ROW: Clark Fauble, Henry Ellingson, Red Farber. MIDDLE ROW: Bob Humphrey, John Stevenson, Lew Stewart, Mel Lee. SITTING: Erwin Walwend and Charles Kirkpatrick.



BACK ROW: Andy Ward, Ernie Kurth, Frank Leigh, Freddy Albertson, Fred Rathert, Charles Kirkpatrick, Bob Sexaur, FRONT ROW: C. Carnes, Adam Bastian, Pete Sveum, Bill Montgomery, Ed Johnson, Herb and Boyd Veal and Fred Wilson.



Andrew Ness, Geo. Calcutt, Andrew Dahl, Frank, Gramma Lancaster, Gramma Miles, Lucy Dennis, Elste Stewart, Nett Hyate, Millicent Veal, Lettie McCoy, Charley Lancaster, Wm. Miles, Joe DeMeyer, Ed, and Ralph Veal, Al Blakley, Boyd Veal, Ene Veal holding Virgil Veal, Grandad Veal, T. B. Veal, Herb Veal and Elvia McCoy.



Boyd Veal, Mike Fife and Roy Benshoff



T. B. Veal - founder of Chance



Adam Bastian's lambing camp.





Chance - 1959



Dorthea Sundermeyer Voss by her claim shack 1909

MR. AND MRS AUGUST VOSS By August Voss

Dorthea Sundermeyer Voss came from Iowa in the spring of 1908 to homestead east of Chance, S.D. I came from Germany and also homesteaded east of Chance in 1908. On May 8th, 1912, we were married. We were blessed with four children, Adolph, Rudolph, Hilma and Alfred. I am still on the same old place. Dorthea passed away several years ago. We have always been grateful for the friendly neighborhood we, selected.

MRS. ELIZABETH SEXAUER Of Bison, South Dakota - Remembers:

"One winter evening two homesteaders from Revillo offered to take a number of homesteaders to a sod building north of Chance to attend a dance. The snow was deep in places and the horses had quite a struggle to get us there. We arrived after midnight—in time to get lunch and coffee. We arrived home long after daylight as the horses were obliged to rest frequently. I walked the last half-mile to my home."

Mrs. Sexauer still owns their original homestead on which her husband filed in 1907. She came from Revillo, S.D. via train to Lemmon January of 1908. They had a frame shack 10 x 12 -- sod had been put around it, leaving only two small windows and door not covered. The cellar was filled with lignite that had been put there during the fall. The trip from Lemmon to Chance was made on a wagon load of household goods.



Fred Schrader's pole corrals

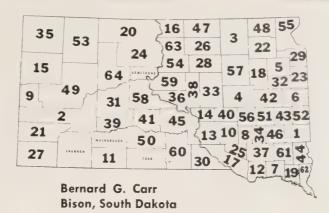


	PLATE NUMBERS			COUNTY SEATS
	Hand 33		Sioux Falls 1	Miller 33
	Hanson 34		Rapid City 2	Alexandria 34
	Harding 35		Aberdeen 3	Buffalo 35
	Hughes 36		Huron 4	
	Hutchinson . 37		Watertown 5	Olivet 37
	Hyde 38		Brookings 6	Highmore 38
	Jackson 39		Yankton 7	Kadoka 39 \$
	Jerauld 40		Mitchell 8	Kadoka 39 S Wesngtn Spgs-40 S Murdo 41 G
	Jones 41		Deadwood 9	Murdo 41
	Kingsbury 42		Flankington . 10	
	Lake 43		Martin 11	Madison 43 🛱
	Lincoln 44		Tyndall 12	Canton 44 5
	Lyman 45	99	Chamberlain . 13	Kennebec 45
	McCook 46	195	Gann Valley . 14	Salem 46 G Leola 47 S Britton 48 F
	McPherson 47		Belle Fourche 15	Leola 47
	Marshall 48	9		DiffColl To
	Meade 49	, h	Lake Andes . 17	Sturgis 49
	Mellette 50	Copyrighted		White River . 50
	Miner 51	ρy	Vermillion 19	
	Moody 52	5	McIntosh 20	Flandreau 52
	Perkins 53	_		Flandreau 52 E Bison 53 E
	Potter 54		Webster 22	Gettysburg , 54
	Roberts 55		Clear Lake 23	Sisseton 55 U
	Sanborn 56		Timber Lake 24	Woonsocket . 56 PRedfield 57 PFort Pierre . 58 PRODICE
	Spink 57		Armour 25	Redfield 57 g
Edmunds 26			Ipswich 26	Fort Pierre . 58
Fall River 27			Hot Springs . 27	Onida 59 m
	Tripp 60			
	Turner 61		Milbank 29	
	Union 62		Burke 30	
	Walworth 63		Philip 31	Selby 63
Hamlin 32	Ziebach 64		Hayti 32	Dupree 64

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Bixby and Vicinity

William Miles

Bixby, named for the BXB Cattle spread, began in the 1890's on the homestead of a widow, Mrs. Crawford and her three small children, Walter, Gertie and Clarence. She had a small log house which housed them as well as a general supply store and room for early day travelers comprised of settlers, cowboys, ranchers and freighters. She also handled the mail for the neighborhood and in February of 1900 a post office was established with Mrs. Crawford Hudgins as postmaster. Others who served as postmasters were: Annie M. Beam, June, 1906; Wm. Miles, Dec. 1906; Albert Hoffman, Sept. 1908; Grace Hoffman, Dec. 1914; E. B. Clark, March, 1921; Harry Evans, Nov. 1921; Thomas Rowbotham, Dec. 1926. From there we have no record except the post office has been discontinued recently.

Some of the nearby neighbors were the Morris Bolands, John Hermans, Herman Grallops, Bill Stewart,

Jim Hansons, Walter Halsteads, Clevelands, Bill Kenslers, McCrackens, Hills and Joe LaPard.

The Flying V ranch, located at the forks of the North and South Moreau rivers, was owned by the Shiedley Cattle Company and managed by Sam Sheffield. Sam and Charles Sheffield drove a herd of whitefaces up from the Texas Panhandle to stock it. Also close by, was the L7 ranch owned by Lake, Tomb, and Lemmon with Ed Lemmon as manager.

Travelers crossed the Moreau at Bixby on the good ford crossing except in times of high water when the mail sacks were sent over by cable. A Mr. Juelfs made a rowboat and carried passengers across. Early Bixby had a large store operated by Wm. Miles, a Hotel, Restaurant and dance hall run by the Sheffields, a print shop and a livery stable.

BIXBY By Edward and Clara Clark

I first went to Bixby, South Dakota, in the spring of 1907. On my first trip west I traveled, by train, from Sioux City, Iowa, to Sturgis, S. Dak.; then hired livery, to Whitewood; and by stage coach from Vale, Sulphur, Cedar Canyon to Bixby on the old Bismarck Trail. The stage-coach, really a mountain wagon, was pulled by a four horse team and driven by Andrew Mildrew. We stayed all night in a log cabin, sleeping on the floor, where, several years later, my father, W. A. Clark, was to live.

My destination was Seim, S. Dak., where Ifiled on a homestead located twenty miles south of Lemmon. I returned to Iowa to marry Clara Belle Blunck and brought her back to South Dakota in time for the town

lot sale of Lemmon.

In October, 1912, Albert N. Hoffman and I bought the property and stock of the Bixby Mercantile Company, formerly owned by Sheffield, Currington, and Stewart. I then moved my wife and two daughters to Bixby where we set up housekeeping in a tar paper covered warehouse remodeled into living quarters. The building also housed the printing office and later a garage. The town then consisted of the general store and post office, a four bedroom hotel, a livery stable, a dance hall and the town pump. Our neighbors were Charley and Mrs. Sheffield. Pete and Anna Hill, Ken Osborne and family and Al and Grace Hoffman.

We received mail daily from Lemmon by Bill Lyman who drove an International high-wheeler automobile. Freight was brought in by freighter teams thirty-five miles from Faith. Some of the regular drivers were "Slick" Dillon, Mark Malloy and Leo Kelly. Our first truck was a Ford-Smith "formatruck."

Merchandise for the general store was selected from samples carried by traveling salesmen who drove horses and buggies. George Jenks, August Finger, and Charley Kirkpatrick were among the first that sold products for Shenkberg of Sioux City, Iowa. Fred Harvey was the local blacksmith. In 1913, we bought our first car, a Ford runabout, and I was given the Ford agency and taught many of the ranchers to drive their first cars. In 1914 a neighborhood picnic was held at the Fred Lang ranch on Deep Creek and most of the ranchers came to display their new cars.

The Bixby "dance hall" was the scene of many and varied activities, including church, Sunday school, funerals, basket social, community meetings and dances. Later neighbors bought shares and the hall became the Community Hall. Bixby children crossed the river on stepping stones on ice and walked about a mile to the very small frame shack that was the first school. Anna Hill and Hilda Seppanine were among the first teachers. In 1918, a new school building was built in Bixby and Mrs. Esther Cleveland was the teacher.

The Hoffmans, Clarks and Kirkpatricks built new homes west of the town pump in 1919. In 1920 I purchased Al Hoffman's interest in the general store and in 1921, the business was sold to John Herman and his son-in-law.



Ted Clark and daughters



Bixby's first truck - a Smith-Ford formatruck



Hauling the mail by cable in the flood of 1920



Mmes, Pete Tscharner, Al Hoffman, Ted Clark and Dave Clark.

Robert M. Packer, one of the "old time cowboys" of this territory, was born in New Jersey November 14, 1865. He first saw Rapid City in 1885 but after two months in the "hay camp" he went to the Sturgis country where he rode the range for the Narcise Narcell (NSS) Cattle company. For five years he was the NSS representative in dealing with the Indians with whom he lived three months out of every year. It was his job to see

that the cattle from his company didn't get

mixed up with the Indian's livestock.

His next cowboy job was for the Flying "V" ranch, managed by Ed Lemmon, also boss of the "L-7." His job included going to Rapid City to see that no Flying "V" cattle were sold to the government buyers and then to cover the territory along the Moreau river to the Missouri, counting the cattle and rounding up three carloads for shipment. It was when he and some other cowboys were returning to camp after rounding up these cattle, that they were caught, without protection, in a two day blizzard. This was in the late 90's. He worked fourteen years for the Flying "V" ranch.

In 1901, Mr. Packer homesteaded on a ranch in the Moreau river area and he was married in 1902. He moved to Belle Fourche in 1926 and was employed by the U. & I. Sugar Company until his retirement. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge, Mrs. Packer died October 17, 1934 and R. M. Packer passed away in a Rapid City hospital in March, 1951.

ROBERT J. PACKER

I was born in 1904 and have always lived on the Packer Ranch on the Moreau river, I first came to the town of Faith with a team and wagon in the winter of 1917.

RALPH & MERNA THOMAS

Ralph came to the Faith community with his parents who settled on the Dave Clark place east of Bixby in 1921. Merna (Weedman) came by covered wagon, with her parents, as a baby in the spring of 1907. The Weedmans homesteaded 10 miles east of Bixby. In 1922 the Weedmans moved to Faith where Ralph and Merna were married. They were blessed with three children Faye (Hanson), Claude, and Gene.

MRS. BESSIE GRUVER

I came to Faith June 11, 1913 by train to become the bride of Charles S. Gruver. We drove to Bison, S. D., June 12th to obtain the license and returned through a terrible rain to the Mr. & Mrs. James Mosher home. There we were married by Al Cossairt with Mrs. Mosher and Mrs. Cossairt as witnesses.

We remained on our homestead near Faith until we sold out in 1944 to retire. After traveling a short while we retired to Faith. Charles passed away in 1957. After spending some time among her four children she entered a rest home in the Black Hills. They are Tom of Minnesota, Sara (Mrs. Ed Packer) of Sturgis, Clara (Mrs. Herman Kaubisch) of Mud Butte, and Mrs. Ada Creighton of Rapid City.



Ed, Alton, Bob, Jr., and Bob, Sr. Packer and Jake Keffler near their first school in the year 1914-'15.

GEORGE BURLIEGH

I left Blackstone, Mass. on a Monday in March, 1908 by immigrant train, arriving in Lemmon on Thursday due to a freight train wreck. Why I came? To become a homesteading cowboy and rancher.

My pioneering days were short, I stayed only 6 years. During my stay I was employed by several large cattle outfits, as the Flying V, UB, and Circle Y.

Later I broke horses for the Army at Fort Meade on the Frank Beck Ranch, Also drove the chuck wagon and cooked for the Foot and Mouth disease crew headed by Al Pangburn,

One frightening moment recalled is the day I returned from a rattle snake hunt about noon to find a long snake stretched across the table about the drink the milk in a large container I had placed there to settle and later skim the cream from. When I realized it was only a bull snake my breath came easier and I put it outside.

While working for Lyle Henry south of Hettinger, N. D., he taught me to play a violin.

In 1910 Charles Sheffield married my wife's mother, Emma Kimball, and they bought the Bixby Hotel, delivery barn, later built a dance hall. They also furnished meals in the hotel.

Those surrounding my claim were: Lloyd Dillon, Calcutts, Bolands and Reese Dillons. Reese had a fine irrigation system from the river, where he raised alfalfa. Later Frank Beck and Frank Stillwell put one in on the Beck place.

The 4th of July celebration in Bixby was a great one the year they offered prizes to the one who brought the biggest load to attend it. Art Miles won.

My wife's sister Inez Kimball was a Faith telephone operator for several years beginning in 1914. She is a resident of Los Angeles, California.

Billy Searles, commonly called the Montana Kid, a roughriding, fastshooting trick riding cowboy who had worked on the Buffalo Bill ranch and the Teddy Roosevelt ranch before coming to Bixby built a log house and rented out cots when the hotel in Bixby was overloaded,



Frank Stillwell, on second base. July 4th at Bixby.

"STEW" STEWART

At the age of three years, he came with his folks to Deadwood in 1877. His folks took squatters rights which gave them first chance to file a homestead. When he was 16, he went to the north range country on the Moreau River. That was in 1890 and it was pretty wild as the Indians were restless following the killing of Sitting Bull. Herman and Charley Grallop settled on Deep Creek and "Stew" worked for Herman Grallop about three years. He worked for Abe Jones of the JB horse ranch in the Slim Buttes the fall of 1889. The Flying V was at the forks of the North and South Moreau and he worked for them both 'repping' and riding. Dave Clark was manager. Sam Sheffield range foreman and G. E. (Ed) Lemmon, general manager.

In 1892 Jim Hanson came to the Moreau with a bunch of cattle and "Stew" was in partnership with him for six years. He built up his own place, by the Moreau River, in 1906, He raised heavy draft horses and cavalry remounts and delivered them to the Black Hills where "Old Charley Mitchell" bought them. The horses had to be green broke before they could be sold and this gave the cowboys plenty of exercise.

He tells of the threatening Injun uprisings but thinks smallpox gave people more of a scare. Many were the sick that he helped by nursing, doing the chores or in any way possible. His active life as a cowboy came to an abrupt end when he "had a runaway and got all smashed to pieces" and was in the hospital for 5 1/2 months. He was never able to ride again.

ROSE KENSTLER KARNEN

In 1912, my parents moved their family to a ranch on the Moreau River 45 miles northwest of Faith.

Several times when attending rural school I had to swim my horse across the river. When the river was high, I saw my brother cross it in a washtub. Two ropes were tied --one to each handle--and were manipulated by a man on either bank.

Some years ago at the close of a very stormy day, Mother and I were unable to get home after having bedded the sheep, which we had been herding. We rode with the storm and came to a claim shack, There was no one at home and the door was locked. We took refuge in an unused chicken house, but it was awfully cold and we were afraid of freezing as our saddle blankets wouldn't keep us warm. After a couple of hours Mother said "We'll have to get in that house some way." So I broke a window and crawled in, I unbarred the door and let Mother in. We found a bed and enough blankets to keep us warm.

We always looked forward to celebrating the Annual Faith Fair and Rodeo during the twenties and early thirties. My brothers used to trail horses to Faith and participate in the rodeos.

In the fall of 1937, while sleeping in a bedroll, I was bitten on the hand by a rattle-snake. Several hours elapsed before I received treatment. Instead of keeping me for observation I was sent home. This mistake almost cost me my life. I was taken elsewhere for treatment and for about a week was nearly out of my mind. It was the most horrible and painful experience I have ever had. For several years afterward, at that time of year, the pains would reoccur.

My husband, Andrew Karnen, and myself are still operating the home ranch.

My Father, Paul Kenstler, is still living. Brother Fred (Fritz) ranches nearby. Mother, sister Emma and brother Art are deceased.

MR. AND MRS. MIKE FISHER grew up in Strasburg, Russia, and were united in marriage on October 28, 1903. They came to America in 1905 and settled in Strasburg, North Dakota. From there they went to Grand Forks, N. Dak. until 1910 when they came to Perkins County and took up a homestead near Bixby, South Dakota. In 1940 they moved to Faith. They celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on October 28, 1953.



Rev. and Mrs. McElwee, Mrs. Walter Fairbanks, Mrs. Julia Mildrew, Mrs. and Mr. Charlie Munroe.

MRS. MAUDE REDER McELWEE

We came as a bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dean Reder in 1900 from Spearfish, with team and spring wagon. My father, A. W. Drew employed us on his ranch located on Antelope Creek. This was our home for 27 years, and Alfred Junior now owns and operates the ranch with the assistance of his two sons.

I remember the many dances we attended within a radius of 60 miles, drove a team, always stayed all night and sometimes two, and often they ended in a masquerade.

MR. AND MRS. IRA BURGE

In 1917 we moved, by railroad, from Circle, Montana, to Faith and located on Deep Creek near Bixby. At that time, Emil Sederstrom ran a roadhouse at old Edson Charlie Bly had the post office, Hoffman & Clark ran the store at Bixby and Martin Haines owned the only truck that I know of in the country.

MRS. FLORA BOLAND

I came to the Black Hills in June, 1910, and lived with my two brothers near Sturgis until fall when we moved to Willow Creek east of Newell. One year later we moved to Flying V ranch and worked six years for Sam Sheffield. We then moved to Spearfish, South Dakota, where my husband passed away on December 28, 1952, and I now live there alone.



Tom Birdwell known as "Texas" Tom

TOM BIRDWELL By Gene Ulrich

Tom had just finished moving some cattle. He was sitting on the ground relaxing and smoking, while his saddle horse nibbled at the new grass. That was this writer's first recollection of the tall, dark, middle aged cowboy, who had come "up" from Texas in 1907 or '08.

Tom always wore a vest and a large black hat with a creaseless crown. He was a good cowboy, handling livestock in an easy and gentle manner. As a marksman he was one of the best. His theory was, "Don't aim, just point a gun as you would your finger!" This, Tom could do with deadly accuracy.

Expecting him to answer by stating a brand name I asked Tom one time, "What kind of saddle do you like to ride?" His dry witty response was "A good one."

Tom remained in the Faith area until old age. He left for California about 1938 and spent his remaining years with a relative.

MR. AND MRS. C. H. WEEDMAN

Claude and Mary Weedman, with their three children, Dee, Mearl, and Merna, came to South Dakota in 1907 in a covered wagon drawn by two white horses, John and Frank. They homesteaded on the Moreau River in Perkins County, ten miles from Bixby. The Weedman School District #54 was organized and named for C. H. Weedman, and seven of the eight children attended country school there. Ted Clark of Bixby, in 1914, sold the Weedmans the first Model T Ford in the community.

In 1920 the family moved to Faith, and four of the Weedmans were graduated from Faith High School. Claude was, for a number of years, Clerk of the Faith School District; he was secretary of both, the Moreau River and Sunshine Oil Companies; he was Secretary of the Federal Land Bank for the Faith area until his retirement.

RALPH SHORT

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Short traveled by covered wagon and homesteaded north of Sturgis in the 1870's. There were three children, Floyd, Pearl and I.

In 1905 the range problem grew worse, so my father bought a ranch near Bixby on Deep Creek, it was just after the May blizzard-which took most all of our stock.

We formed a ball team for Deep Creek and played the Faith team many times during 1910. Odin Ramsland was umpire.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE JEWETT By Mrs. Oliver Jewett

In 1900, Mr. and Mrs. George Jewett moved from their homestead southeast of Rapid City to a new location on South Sulphur Creek in Meade County. They established their home on the old Bismarck Trail not far from the present site of Sulphur. Mr. Jewett raised cattle and horses. Back in the horse and buggy days, their home was a stopping place for travelers on their way to the Hills.

Clarence Jewett, Neighbor Boy, Mrs. George Jewett, Robert Jewett, Anna Lanouette, Oliver Jewett, Fannie Jewett, at the old Jewett ranch on Sulphur Creek, 1910.



WM. MARTY, SR.

I came to Belle Fourche in the spring of 1903 from Plainview, Nebraska. I worked at different jobs around Belle until I finally went to work for Hugh Chitic, a train dispatcher. It was while working for him that I met Ed Lemmon, one of the greatest cowmen of our time. I worked for him six weeks then, and again some time later on a trail herd to Everts. The next job I had was for J. T. Hinds. operator of a sheep outfit. I worked for him for three years when my brother, Sam, and I took homesteads and in 1907 we bought 700 old ewes and built a log house. The winter of 1907-'08 was a hard winter and we lost all but 380 ewes. I bought Sam's interest in them and that fall I trailed the ewes to Belle Fourche and shipped them to Omaha. This same fall I leased 3200 young ewes from Louis Graham on a 50-50 basis.

And then came the homesteaders. I asked M. J. Smiley of Belle Fourche what we were going to do for range and he showed me a map of Standing Rock and Cheyenne Reservations that were still open, so the spring of 1911 we headed for the Reservation and landed in the 73 pasture on Thunder Butte Creek. By this time I needed grub so thought I would go to Faith and get acquainted with some of the city slickers but, to my surprise, they were the finest people in business I had ever met so from then on Faith was pretty much my stomping ground.

M. J. Smiley had a public shearing pen built six miles north of Isabel and there, to my memory, were sheared 76,000 sheep. After shearing I had all yearlings and so I really explored the Standing Rock Reservation. There were two big cattle outfits north of what they called the Strip, the CCR and DZ. They didn't like sheep, so that fall I got out of there and headed for Perkins County and wound up on the head of Brushie and Lemmon Butte.

The cattlemen were making so much fuss about sheep that we were instructed to lease our land and stay on our lease or get fined. In the fall of 1911, I cut my lambs out at Faith for shipment. This led to an incident, the story of which has been told and retold many times, and in many different versions. It involved a lamb, a bird dog, Ed Nicewonger, and a number of conspirators, and I wouldn't want to spoil anyone's tale by trying to report the true circumstances at this late date.

In 1913 I took out a lease on Flint Rock Creek down by Puts on his Shoes, to the river at Fred Allisons, the sqaw man, and east to Grant Iron Lightnings. My winter range was two miles north of Redelm to the river.

The fall of 1914, I moved back to the Slim Buttes in Harding County, but Faith was always my shipping point. On Sept. 2, 1914, I married a girl that came out with a family homesteading, adjoining my ranch. We built one of the finest ranches in Harding County. Most of my supplies and lumber came from Faith and J. P. Jensen and Roy Passolt did most of the building. I ran sheep until 1944 when I sold all I had left to Bert Marks of Faith.

I had about 600 head of cattle and bought more from Babe Mansbridge, as time went on. In November, 1948, I turned the ranch over to my boys, John G. and Bill, Jr. and I moved to Spearfish, South Dakota.

MR. AND MRS. ANDREW MILDREW

Andrew Mildrew was born in Norway and came to America at the age of fifteen and, for a time made his home with two of his sisters. His uncle, Ole Boe, had a mail-stage contract, so at eighteen years of age, Andrew was driving the mail from Vale, on the Belle Fourche River, to Bixby on the Moreau River. His route was about seventy miles across barren and sparsely settled land and he used the Bismarck-Deadwood trail as his guide.

When he was twenty-one years of age, "Andy" filed on a choice homestead on Deep Creek and that has been his home ever since. He was married to Julia Quinn on February 7, 1911, and together they built up a fine ranch. Mr. Mildrew served on both the township and school boards. Mr. Mildrew died on February 10, 1960, in Julesburg, Colorado.

SIFROID BOUTIN

I came by way of Lemmon continuing from there with horse and buggy, in October of 1910 to homestead three miles east of Bixby along the Moreau River, I, like many others, freighted from Faith and remember when it was a few scattered shacks. I am now living with the Mark Fishers - Mrs. Fisher (Anna) is one of the two Patto girls my wife and I raised. Cora the other is the wife of Odou Patterson now living on the old Ada site.

MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL F. HADCOCK

In April, 1911, Mrs. Hadcock and seven children left Bryant, S. Dak. to join Sam in Faith, to live on the homestead 10 miles southeast of Bixby, he had filed on in 1910.

The trip was a wearing one, as some of the children were ill most of the way out, once having to stop and consult a Doctor.

Sam always had a number of milk cows to care for. In the late summer and early fall months he would travel with harvest crews, where needed.

The children gradually married and moved to their homes. Mr. and Mrs. Hadcock retired and moved to Watertown, S. Dak. in 1936. Sam passed away in 1938. Mrs. Hadcock sold the home and lived among the children until her death in 1956.

There are five of the children living - Fern, (Mrs. Slick Dillon) of Ekalaka, Montana; Toodie (Mrs. Fred Lang) and Ethel (Mrs. Ira Whitford) of Sturgis; Kitty (Mrs. Guy Strahorn) of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Winnie (Mrs. Leonard Satter) of Faith. Deceased are Ruth (Mrs. Sherman Finger) and Frank whose widow lives in Rapid City, S. Dak.

HARRIET MALLOY CROUGHAN

I arrived in Faith July 2, 1913 to join my family, who lived on a homestead in the Bixby area where they filed in 1906. Many will remember my father Mart Malloy, who did roadwork and hauling with a team of mules. He was a genuine Irishman, with ready wit, and had the ability to relate an event, that lost nothing in the telling.

One of the saddest memories I have, was the death of my soldier brother, Clair in October of 1918 - but again we felt the nearness and dearness of our friends.

We left Dakota in 1924 and settled in California. I now live in Flora, Illinois.

MR. AND MRS. J. REES DILLON

My husband, J. Rees Dillon, came from Illinois in 1897 and had a ranch on the Moreau River for fifty-five years. We were married in 1914, when I came to join him. My most cherished memories are of trading in Faith and enjoying the activities when our daughter, Fay Mary, attended Faith High School.

ROBERT D. REDMAN AND CHARLES WILLIAMS By Charles Williams

Robert D. Redman, son of a tobacco farmer was born about 1875, near Lexington, Kentucky. After the death of his wife; in 1913,



Mrs. Sam Hadcock

he moved to Selby, S. Dak. In 1916 Robert Redman and Lavena Williams were united in marriage. Lavena Williams and son Charles lived at Selby with an Aunt after the untimely death of Charles's father, a dairy, fruit and grain farmer near Dowagiac, Michigan.

In 1923, they came to the Faith area where they leased the Martin Haines Sheep ranch until 1927.

Pending the location of a permanent home, the Redmans lived on the Hyde Smith ranch. It was at this time that Robert Redman imported several rail cars of young Jersey cows from the south -- introducing milch stock to the western rangeland. At Red Owl, auctioneer Blake Crowser sold these cows at public auction.

During the spring of 1928, the Williams and Redman partnership purchased the "Isace" ranch on Lilly Creek. Here they continued raising Shorthorn cattle and Rambouillet sheep.

In 1929, Charles Williams married Florence Kotte a rural schoolteacher.

In the early 30's, Robert Redman secured a contract to purchase mules for the English government; to be shipped to India. Through diligent search of western S. Dak. and eastern Montana and Wyo., he secured 150 head. These animals were shipped out of Faith, bound for the "far east."

The Redman and Williams partnership continued until the death of Robert Redman in 1935. Charles and Florence Williams operated the ranch until the passing of Mrs. Redman in 1945, after which A. J. Marks purchased the Lilly Creek ranch and the Williams relocated in Sturgis, S. Dak.



Alton, Edward, Grandpa, Edythe, Grandma and Bob Packer.



Sinclair, Fred Lang, Jr.



Ora Cleveland, Fred Lang, Sr., Wm. Lang, Chas. Lang, north of Ada P. O. 1907. Shipping out of Lemmon.



Lucille Clark and Donald Henniger



Jack Gibson



Walter Weaver



Mrs. Fred Lang, Sr. and Wayne Lang



Kitty, Ethel, and Ruth Hadcock; Glen Inghram, Lloyd Teller, Leonard Brilien, John Inghram, Ralph, Charles and Bill Miller, BACK ROW: Zelda Miller, Mrs. Riemer, teacher and Toodie Hadcock.



Bixby Ranchers display their first cars - all Fords on Fred Lang, Sr. place.



Walter Weaver

Ray Inghram



Maggie Inghram



Clarence Crawford



Bill, Charlie, and Fred are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lang, Sr. In 1892 Mr. and Mrs. Lang and two sons came from LaCrosse, Wisconsin, and settled at Dakota City, which is now New Underwood, S. Dak. While there, he was employed by Jim Woods, and later obtained their own ranch. Fred, Jr. was born during their stay here.

In 1900 they moved to a location ten miles southeast of Bixby. A short time after arriving, Mr. Lang built a log schoolhouse in the neighborhood, which the children attended. Fred remembers Bessie Wilson as his first teacher, and a later one, Inez Moses. Some of the near neighbors were Bill Stewart, Jim Hansen, Frank Ames and Jim Joltz.

A vivid recollection to Fred is in 1902, when he became ill with diphtheria. A neighbor, Al Beam rode to Whitewood, S. Dak. for Dr. Richards, who came out to care for him.

Mr. Lang purchased additional property to expand under the squatters rights, one being the Merritt place, and later the Herman Grallup place, where Pete Abel now lives.

Late one fall they loaded two wagons of hogs trailing one behind the other to take to the market at Faith. Fred started in with them getting as far as the Hussey place, when the back wagon jack knifed while going down a long hill and tipped over. The one wagon was taken in as was, but Fred was left to drive the loose ones to town.



Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lang, Sr. Wedding in 1890



Charlie, Fred and Bill Lang

Bill married Sarah Knittle, and after spending several years on the ranch, they moved to Rapid City, where Bill passed away in 1957. Sarah lives in Rapid City, and their daughter Arvilla (Green) now lives in Gettysburg.

Charlie and Grace Phillips; Fred and Emma (Toodie) Hadcock were married November 7, 1919. The four traveled to Faith with a four horse team and empty wagon and on to Dupree via train, were married and returned the same day to find the snow getting deeper all the way. It was six weeks before they could leave home again.

Charlie and Grace remained on the home place for some time, later moving to Sturgis where they now have the Gray Cabins. They had two daughters, Janice (Mrs. Alvin Nazum) of Rapid City, and Lucille Wojick.

Fred and Toodie moved to the Ray Inghram homestead in 1923, which Bill had purchased in 1918. They resided there until 1949 when they sold the ranch to Grady Wilson and moved to Sturgis. Their son Wayne F. Lang has been associated with the Farmers State Bank since 1949.

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Imogene

A short time after Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wright settled on their claim in 1910, in the Bixby area, a boy rode into their yard with a folder of papers. He was getting signers for a post office closer than Bixby, which was some distance to go. He thought it would be named for his little sister, Imogene Wheelock, and it was. Imogene was located Northwest of the Wright's claim about one and a half miles. Later Charles Wright became postmaster and moved it to his claim.

MR. AND MR. ERNEST WRIGHT

We came, with our three children, into Lemmon on an immigration train in March of 1910. We were accompanied by Merle and Ivy Gleason, their two children and Ernest's brother, Charles. Ernest had picked out a claim and we filed on it as soon as we reached Lemmon. Our claim was located north and west of Faith, in the Bixby area. On our way from Lemmon to our claim we made several stops, one of which was near Chance. The children were playing on the hillside nearby when two ladies in a buggy stopped and told us the hill was infested with rattlesnakes. We hurriedly moved. Upon arriving at our claim, we pitched a tent for our home until a house could be built. Later Ernest built a log dance hall, a part of which still stands. The Gleasons and Charles built on adjoining quarters. Charles stayed on but at the end of the year we returned to Geddes, only to return to our claim in 1915.

Just before Christmas, 1919, we moved into Faith, purchased a home and have lived here since. Ernest worked for Gilbert Lee and later for the Smiley Brothers on a sheep ranch. He was one of the many who worked on the railroad in 1919 shoveling snow. In about 1922, he was employed as Janitor of the Faith school and remained at this job for 22 years. After retiring from that, he was employed a short time on a road crew, in 1948, rebuilding Hiway 212. At the time of his death, in January 1957, he was employed at the Faith Auto Company. We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1950.



Wheelock ranch which became Imogene

OPAL WRIGHT COOPER

I came with my parents, Mr. & Mrs. Ernie Wright, in 1909. I remember our long trip from Lemmon to Bixby by covered wagon. Also the time my sister rang the fire bell in Faith, not knowing what it was. We were surely scared when we realized how many people, just as scared, came to see what was wrong. Among the people I met there are two sets of twins that stand out in my memory, Milo and Ilo Fowler; Lieghton and Harland Conrad.



Wright's wagon in front. They broke the wheel at Ada enroute from Lemmon to their claim near Bixby.



Edna Moses, Rees Dillon, Maude Steele, Mrs. Sam Moses, Sam Moses and Inez Kimball, unknown.



Hiram, Marvin, and Harry Dutton, Ivan Seymour and a friend. - 1916.



Charlie Wright home in 1910 with Morris Gleason



Charlie Wright home in 1912 with Charlie after cleaning.



Charlie Wright home in 1914. Charlie Wright and his mother, Mrs. Wright.



Unknown, Rube Haggart, Unknown, Unknown, The Imogene Orchestra.



Hiram Dutton - 1916



Charlie Robbins, Mrs. Pete and Bobby Tscharner, Dot and Lucille Clark, Mrs. Dave Clark, Mrs. Ted Clark and Ted Clark in front of the Clark and Hoffman General Store.

MR. and MRS. HIRAM DUTTON: We were married December 23, 1914, by W. H. Burnham in his home, which was made of sod. I had come from Iowa by train to Hettinger to meet my fiance. In the spring of 1915 we moved to our land on the Moreau River, living in a two-room, tarpaper covered shack. Hiram had worked at the Beck Ranch for several years previous to this time. Imogene was our post office -- our neighbors were those living up and down the river, although some of them were miles away.

By then Charley Wright had succeeded Wheelocks at Imogene, to be followed later by Raymond Edwards; the families of Ernest Wright and Merle Gleason lived nearby. Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Boland and their two daughters lived 10 miles west of us; Ernest and Fred Towler, bachelor brothers of Mrs. Boland, lived in the vicinity. The Albert Miles and Arthur Miles families were of the Imogene country—they were followed by Harvey Kost, Orie Pfeiffer, Clarence Crawford. The George Sandidge family lived there until the dry years forced them to ship out their livestock.

The Dillon Brothers ran horses and cattle together -- Rees liked to tell about sharing his log cabin during a bad storm with a mare and young colt and a mother hog and her litter of young pigs. The Dave Vroomans and the Frank Stillwells lived just across the river from each other. Mr. Vrooman recounted stories about the winter he was cutting logs to build his house -- it got down to 50 degrees below zero and many of

the cattle were so badly frozen, they had to be destroyed. The Frank Becks were known far and wide for their hospitality to friends and travelers. The Frank McCracken family lived on the Moreau River, later in Bixby, and eventually sold their holdings to Jesse Wells. Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Finstad were among the ranchers in this community for many years.

MR. and MRS. CHARLES G. WOOD: "I was born in Faith, as my parents lived there for several weeks at that time, and again later, when my brother, Daniel, was born. My father, Charles G. Wood, and my uncle, Sheldon Ward, formed the Wood-Ward Cattle Company. They ran cattle in southern Perkins County and in northern Meade County, and were among the first shippers from the town of Faith, after the railroad came. The Sheldon Ward family moved from their ranch in 1938, taking up residence in Maryland. My brother, Daniel, and his wife with their four children, reside on the same ranch as my parents near Maurine.

As far back as I can remember, we attended the Faith Fair and Rodeo. I have these memories: the excitement of seeing friends and viewing the parade; watching each splendid horse in the grandstand show; looking at the interesting Indian encampment north of the rodeo grounds and enjoying their participation in the rodeo and their street dances in the evening. These are unforgettable pictures. At the time I loved it all, but I did not realize that I was storing "cherished recollections" of a vanishing era.



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Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Wilson

Spy Ranch

By Helen Wilson Lackey

About 35 miles northwest of Faith as the old road ran in a sheltered bend of Rabbit Creek at the foot of a long, sloping hill stands a large, square weather-beaten frame house, empty, and in final stages of deterioration. In rows on its weather-beaten side as dark hollow squares stare out where once were plate glass, The chimney is gone. Once this house boasted of a huge pillared porch across the front - that too, is gone.

All about seem to be signs of complete abandonment and decay - the weed over-grown premises, sagging fences and dilapidated, leaning outbuildings.

Once this was the scene of activity and busy ranch life, for in the days of the great cattle dynasty of the Northern Plains it was headquarters of S P Y cattle outfit, owned and operated by L_{\star} K, "SPY" Wilson - oldest settler in that section.

The L. K. 'Lou' Wilson family came by covered wagon over the old Bismarck Trail and settled on the Moreau River five miles below where Bixby was later established, in September, 1890, bringing with them several hundred head of cattle from their Elk Mountain ranch in the southern Black Hills.

The family lived in a tent while the men put up hay and felled logs for the buildings and corrals. By December the little log cabin was ready for occupation.

This was the only white settlement in all the region north of the Belle Fourche River except the Flying V Cattle Company at the Forks of the Moreau and the J. B. Horse Ranch in the Slim

Indians were camped all around that fall. They appeared friendly. But later, near the latter part of December - a Flying V cowboy brought the word that Sitting Bull had been killed and that the Sioux were on the warpath.

On Christmas night my father loaded his family and all his belongings in a wagon and started for Sturgis, 100 miles distant traveling by night and resting the team during daylight hours.

My father returned and he and the three men who had accompanied him from Custer County looked after the cattle. There was a nation-wide depression and the prices of cattle was very low - three and four year old steers bringing only \$10 or \$12. No shipment was made that fall.

In the summer of 1892 the ranch headquarters and cattle were moved to Rabbit Creek (the Flying V had not yet come that far east) about one and a half miles up the creek from the present Merle Kelly Ranch. This, the only ranch in that section, was known as the K 2 K Ranch, as that was my father first brand. On the roundups he was called 'K 2' or 'K 2 K' Wilson.

Here was where the six oldest of us spent our childhood, roaming over the hills, gathering flowers and pretty rocks, riding stick horses, and on those shut-in days drawing, painting and cutting out pictures of long horned cattle, horses and cowboys.

By this time there were several other families in the country, but my mother seldom ever saw a woman. Hardly a day passed during the summer that cowboys did not come riding by.

My parents had formerly been easterners. My father, of English parentage, came from Indiana to Iowa at the age of one year. His father was the first settler in Adair County, Iowa, then a timbered wilderness, so it is logical that the sons had the courage to venture into the wilderness. (Perhaps of interest is the fact that the old Wilson home built during Civil War days - entirely of walnut lumber and excellently well preserved - just passed out of the Wilson family last December).

My mother was of pre-Revolutionary War extraction. She was born in Ohio and moved with her parents to southwestern Iowa at the age of sixteen. As her rearing had been mainly in the city, it was difficult to adjust her life to the frontier. So many times I have heard her say, "If only I could go back to Ohio and see the ripe juicy peaches hanging on the trees." But I believe she learned to love and appreciate the community and empire she helped to build.

There were no schools at first; Our Aunt Minnin, my mother's younger sister, came up from New Mexico to be our governess, or tutor, until she fell in love with a cowboy and moved to a new home. Then my father built a large cut stone house in Sturgis. (This house stands on Junction Avenue on the Sturgis-Rapid City

road). Each fall we had to leave all we loved so well to go to school always anxious to be back in the spring.

Near the turn of the century my father sold his entire herd of cattle to 'Red' Hale of Tilford, and lived with us in town. But he had lived too long on the frontier to be satisfied to live a retired life in town, so again he entered the cattle business.

This time he adopted the "S P Y" Brand, which still remains in the family. Although a few of his cronies continued to call him 'K 2' the name 'S P Y' Wilson stuck and has gone down in history.

During his absence that winter the ranch had become a rendezvous for loafers and wolfers (trappers) so he abandoned it and tore down the buildings and corrals and moved to a new location three and a half miles up the creek where he built what was later the famous 'SPY' Ranch, where only its last remnants remain.

During the early years of this last century my father's business began to spread out. He would go to Texas, or to livestock markets and buy young steers to be fattened on the luscious prairie grass; or buy out ranchers that were leaving the country. His largest purchase was perhaps when he bought the Circle Q, or Oliver Wells cattle - the four and five year old steers topped the Chicago market in 1906.

There were few fences and those running their cattle on the open range had to follow the roundup from May 'till after shipping time in the fall. There was nothing my father enjoyed more than going with the roundup, riding over the free, wide plains, eating from a tin plate and sleeping under the starlit sky telling tales by the firelight, and sleeping in the open under the starlit sky.

It was necessary because of the feed situation to maintain several cattle camps. He had camps on Taylor Draw, Thunder Butte and one north of Bison. This was his main camp and because of its location - down in a deep ravine - it was known as 'Lost Camp,'

As a sideline he ran several hundred head of horses on his Taylor Draw and Indian Creek range. As horses were easier to locate than cattle they needed little or no attention except during breeding season. The saddle strain brought good prices for cavalry mounts and the draft-horses were shipped east for work on the

Speaking of breeding horses recalls to my mind little old English Jack, who was hired to care for 'Kiota' a thoroughbred stallion my father purchased on one of his trips to the Stock Meeting in Belle Fourche, The old fellow left off his 'H's' when needed and added them on where they did not belong. He was known for his wild story telling, and from the tales he told he had seen every part of the world. We took him to Lemmon in 1908 for the big Fourth of July celebration to help care for the saddle horse we brought along, but when three days later we were ready to go home, no English Jack was to be found. Whether he jumped a freight and was on his way to see more of the world we never knew. He was never seen nor heard of again.

From July 'till late in October men were kept busy putting hay up at the various camps and gathering beeves for shipment to eastern markets - principally Chicago and Omaha. The cattle were trailed to the various shipping points, Pierre, Whitewood, Belle Fourche and Evarts - until Faith became the principal shipping point in 1912. Thus Faith, only 35 miles away, became our chief shipping and trade-center as long as the SPY outfit was in existence. Most of my father's banking was carried on through the Sturgis and Faith banks - branches of the Stockyards National in Omaha and the St. Paul National in St. Paul.

Our main house was a long, low structure built of peeled logs, and had a dirt roof. There was a 'leanto', or ell at one end. Inside walls were usually whitewashed, or kalsomined. Just a plank's length in front was a long, low built frame structure for extra sleeping quarters. Because of its rounded, flat roof, this structure was dubbed the 'Box Car'. The front of this was our 'parlor.'

Our principal amusements by that time were riding, visiting the roundup wagon and dancing. Most of the dances were held at the ranch house, although there were dance halls at Bixby and Moreau. Many given at the ranch homes were given impromptu, for instance when a roundup wagon happened to be camped nearby. These, we thought, were the most fun, because there were more boys about four apiece, sometimes.

One dance of this type always to be remembered was the '2 o'clock dance.' This took place in the 'Box Car' at our ranch. Its fame - or rather publicity became so unusual that several poems were dedicated to the event. One written by my sister Liz, (Mrs. Grace Kroft of Rapid City) and - who at the time was about 12 or 13 and her cousin Stella Drew-Harbeson, which begins, "One July night as Wilsons were eating their bite, Three L 7

cowboys came by Riding with all their might, There was to be a dance at Reinoehls, And they wanted the girls to go. But Long Wilson came out and said 'No' tells the story.

Well, as it turned out Ira Merrill went in, rolled him cigarettes (my father would smoke and did enjoy a cigarette if it was rolled for him) and interested him in wolf stories. That was one way the fellows could get him in a good mood. 'So', as the poem ran, "out came Mr. Wilson with a broad smile Saying we could dance here for a while."

He had told Joe Garner, a C Cross cowboy that at 12 o'clock the dance must break up. When Joe brought me the word I answered, "Oh he'll be asleep and won't know when we quit."

"About when Ira's fiddle was sounding clear and loud In walked Long Wilson, right through the crowd!! "I say, cutitout," came the words through the still night, But only "Paulie" (Paul Thorpe) who was standing by the open door heard him at first. His quest was repeated, and finishing off with "I'm a man of D few words and I'm through talking," he turned and stalked out of the door.

As all did know he was a man of few words, they scrambled out, mounted their horses and climbed in their wagons and away they went, - all except the first three who had ridden up, who had turned their horses loose in the pasture. One of these happened to be Dick Harbeson, who about a year later married my father's niece. In after years Dick vowed to get even with 'Uncle Louie' for being forced to sleep under the buggy shed that night where he was kept awake by chickens and the crowing of the roosters. And he did. But whether my father ever knew his scheme was intentional, we never knew, for 'Spy' Wilson was one never to let on when he met defeat.

The next morning at the breakfast table he said to Brightman and Armstrong, two rookies he had hired to help put up the hay, "I see you fellows had enough sense to go to bed." Charley Armstrong had retired, but Wm. Brightman, the handsome southerner, who had formerly studied for the ministry, and couldn't dance, when my father made his appearance, happened to be standing behind Joe Garner and Berthie (later Mrs. Carl Boehrs).

September was the month we loved - that time of soft still air and sunshiny days. We loved to go out picking plums, helping gather beeves for the trail to Evarts, and if allowed, have chuck at the roundup wagon. Oh, how we hated to go back to the schoolroom. It was usually the middle of October before shipping was over and we were on our way to the Black Hills and school. One year my sister, Una, and I were sent to study at the Chicago Art Institute. My parents had high hopes for us, as both Una and I were adept in the art of free hand drawing and painting. But instead of being interested in the subject of art it was Lackey I was thinking about. Una returned there the next year where she studied illustration - or commercial art but at the end of the term decided that commercial art and painting were for men - the only successful women were old maids, freaks, or women defective in some manner, she said. Well, I always think of what one married, or experienced lady told me - that I would never be satisfied always to live as I had - in the rural community - after a taste of Chicago. It is true. It did change my life. I have learned to appreciate travel and meeting the different classes of people. So I do not consider that time nor money wasted. Besides I have been able to pass my knowledge on to my school pupils and help my boys cultivate their artistic talents. Milton gave much promise in his art work, having won prizes both on county and state exhibits - but when grown seemed to go in for something with action, as piano playing and singing, and the art of fancy cooking. Bill, being one who couldn't pound a nail straight, continued on in his art work until today he is a successful commercial artist in Chicago.

The ranch, nor the entire country never seemed the same after our return the following summer. The day of the big cattle barons was passing, as the country was settling fast with their cattle to the Standing Rock Reservation pasture; the A. D. Mariot, or 'Hat's' had closed out and the Flying V and C Cross had cut down their herds so that roundup worked only in their immediate range. No more sounded the familiar jingle of the horse bells that wafted across over the old South Bank as in the past when the roundup wagon traveled over the old roundup trail that passed along the Rabbit Creek Brushy Divide. That time was gone forever.

Little frame shacks and sod shantles sprang up over the prairies where once long horned cattle had grazed. Different faces appeared at the dances and the country stores. A new type of people was replacing the old ones. Except for the C Cross boys who occasionally rode line up and down the creek, the people were strangers to us. The once carefree and gay southern cowboys had followed up the boom towns to eke out an existence by their wits.

After the big cattle companies closed out the ranchers of that

section - my father as a manager - ran a pool outfit at shipping time in order to gather their beeves. By 1910 the country was so thickly settled that it was impossible to run any size herd on the open range. Many, in fact most of the homesteaders, kept a dog which was kept busy chasing the range cattle from their premises.

That same fall my father went to Montana and brought back 4,000 head of sheep to graze the Honyockers' eyebrows off.

In 1911 the new house was built where the old 'Box Car' once stood. It boasted of a full basement and furnace and Delco Electric light plant, two full stories and a large attic. We had planned to furnish the attic as a billiard room, but my mother put her foot down - and said, "No."

One early morning in 1918 when no one was home except my mother and sister, Midget, (Mrs. Harry Hibner of Rapid City) were awakened by a bright light shining in at the bedroom window. At first they thought it was the sun, but upon rising found it to be the old log house on fire. As they were alone there was nothing they could do but let it burn. They never did learn whether someone deliberately set the fire in order to burn down the ranch, or whether by accident one of the employees had accidently dropped a match or cigarette butt that morning when they removed some sheep teepees from the building.

Following the disastrous drought of 1911 the homesteaders began to leave the country in droves. This was the chance to invest in land. My father loaned money on land (average price per acre, \$10.) also bought out many homesteaders who were leaving, thus acquiring much acreage up and down the creek and surrounding neighborhood.

Besides SPY Ranch we also maintained several other set-ups, the Al Curington ranch in the Slim Buttes, acquired through a mortgage foreclosure and the Roger Moran place about ten miles up Rabbit Creek and the Willey place adjoining the ranch on the

southeast which were purchased outright.

In 1916 my husband, W. L. Lackey and I left for Faith where Mr. Lackey was employed as livestock salesman for the Dakota Livestock and Investment Company, (owned by Fred Barthold and Jim Lemmon) and bought sheep which we ran with my fathers. Mr. Lackey also worked on a salary for supervising. We moved to the old Roger Moran ranch (now after passing through several ownerships is a part of the Buck Burdine Ranch). That happened to be the second hard winter in a row and our loss was about 20%.

In 1918 Lackey took employment with the Jack Burk sheep outfit on the reservation southeast of Faith so we left Rabbit Creek and moved back to the Faith community. That same fall he filed on an additional 160 acres on Red Coat Creek and built up a very nice ranch. We bought 500 head of sheep a few cows and horses and except for wintering the hospital band of the Fuller-Burk sheep were on our own - which to me seemed so nice. Although one thinks of a cowboy being an experienced cowhand, Mr. Lackey was a great deal better running another man's business, so in the fall, of 1919 he closed out his sheep and became second boss at the Burk ranch until the outfit closed out a couple years after the hard winter of '19 and '20.

At that time the sheep business was at its peak, wages were high and the prices of sheep and cattle soared to unknown figures. No one realized that when the big snowfall of October, 1919 hit what was in store for the future.

My father, who had a habit of waiting for higher prices had not yet shipped neither sheep nor cattle. (He had again gone in the cattle business). The trail to Faith was impassable, therefore he could not drive his stock to the railroad. As 1919 had been an extremely dry year there was no grass for hay on the Rabbit Creek country and very little on the ground for grazing. Because he was unable to get his stock to the markets he was forced to borrow \$20,000 for the winter expenses of taking care of the livestock. He purchased several hundred tons of high priced hay and leased a place of Ralph

Parrot on the reservation east of Eagle Butte. The country was open which required artificial shelter, so he and his men had to put up shed for the cattle in case of blizzards. He bought a power hay baler and shipped baled hay to Faith to be freighted by wagons to his Rabbit Creek ranch. The strongest cattle were trailed through the snow to Faith where they were shipped to Eagle Butte, Among the dry cows taken to Eagle Butte was one dehorned brockle face heifer which had at one time been a milk cow's calf, and one my sister Midget had broke to the saddle, Associating with people so much she became very intelligent and later a pest about the ranch. No matter how the barn doors were fastened Spikehorn (her name) found a way to open them, so my father cut her horns off. This did not seem to help. When the cattle were unloaded at Eagle Butte 'Spikehorn' came up missing, Searching around they found her at the elevator feeding on corn. One time she came up missing at the camp, and again she was located at the Eagle Butte elevator. She had found her way there through the drifts a distance of more than five miles.

The effects of that winter had its toll and it was many years before the stockman got on his feet. Many never did. Not only was there a great loss - or complete annihilation of herds of cattle and sheep but following came low market prices - one was lucky to net \$25.00 for four year old steers. The banks tightened up on the money and what little the ranchers could borrow was doled out to them as it was on relief during the new deal. The 4000 or more 'Quarter Circle' band of sheep had dwindled to less than 1500 - the cattle to a couple hundred. How could one accustomed to several times that number keep up the expenses of a large ranch and pay interest on his loans. "If only I could borrow enough to enlarge my number" he would say.

I can still see my father as he sat there in that big empty house with only my mother. He would come in after the evening chores were done, pull up a chair to the kitchen range and stretch out his long legs in the oven to warm. I remember how he would sit, his head bowed in his swollen hands, and I have wondered what thoughts were in the mind of this so strong and courageous man who in the past seemed to have been master of all he surveyed.

That spring of 1923 was the last time I ever saw him. He had taken me to Faith where some one was to meet me and take me to our Red Coat Ranch home. I remember so well of him bending down from the seat of his loaded wagon talking to Gil Thompson. The wagon rolled on and I never saw my father alive again. He died following an operation at the Mobridge hospital the next August.

The ranch never seemed the same again. Something had gone from it with its founder. One neighbor, of whom my father disapproved, remarked aside at the funeral, "The hub of the wheel

is gone.

My brother, Bub lived on the "Willey" place two and one-half miles down the creek which my father had previously purchased, L. K. Jr., moved on the SPY Ranch where he kept the cattle and sheep 'till the dry year of 1936. Stock raising was just a sideline with him. In 1927 he bought power machinery and turned the old ranch into a wheat farm. All those beautiful and spacious creek bottoms that once were pasture land were plowed under and became the scenes of waving wheat and green alfalfa. L. K. BECame discouraged and gave up the ranch, moving to the Bison Country where he went into farming on a big scale. He left there a couple years ago and bought a place near Bear Butte.

During the war the old ranch passed out of the Wilson family

nd is now owned by a member of the Dippert family.

Why is it, when one is old he often goes back to his first haunts. All my sisters and brothers - except "Bub" and myself live in the Black Hills. It seems although I have lived the most of my life in Faith and vicinity, when speaking of that country in the range of the old "SPY RANCH," it is always, "up home."

Ada

By Helen Wilson Lackey

Not until 1906 was there a settler at the old Bismarck Crossing when Walter Mansbridge brought his daughter, Ada out to make a filing (Mansbridge had used his homestead right in Charles Mix Co.). The next spring the family came out and built a log cabin which served as both a store and living quarters. In March 1908 the post office of Ada was established. This store and post office remained in operation until the latter part of the '20's. After Mr. Mansbridge's death in (1923) Harry Mansbridge married and went to the Little Missouri in western North Dakota, while Babe and Fred turned the place into a cattle ranch. Previous to Mr. Mansbridge's death he had raised cattle and hogs and was an expert on raising corn.

Babe sold the ranch to Odou Patterson during the '40's and has since been engaged in buying and selling cattle.

FRANK BECK By Helen Wilson Lackey

Frank Beck settled near Bixby about 1900. He had previously been in the employ of Abe Jones, owner of the JB horse outfit in the Slim Buttes. Beck, like most of the others who settled this section came from the northern Black Hills. After the days of the big cattle barons, Beck went into the business of purebred poll Hereford cattle breeding. He was one rancher to stick with the cattle business to the last -- closing out just a few years ago on account of his health and old age. He recently died at Whitewood where he lived the past few years.

WILHIEM HOLZ arrived in 1911 to ranch near Bixby. He returned to Lake Benton and brought his wife Emily back in 1913. They lived on the ranch until 1938, moving to Faith because of Bill's ill health. Mrs. Holz now makes her home in Sturgis.

WILLIAM L. LACKEY

On July 4th, 1910, the first rodeo at Faith, "Lackey" took winning honors in steer roping, relay race and bronc riding. I believe he also competed in the three heat saddle race-popular in that day. He had the record of the fastest time for steer roping and relay riding in the country.

On the 4th of July, 1918 a big celebration was held at Cherry Creek Station. People came from all directions bringing along their picnic dinners which were shared in groups of friends.



Helen Wilson Lackey

In the afternoon the sports took place on the big flat. The most exciting event was the riding of an outlaw Indian horse, After it had thrown all its riders a purse was taken up for anyone who could ride this horse. Bill Lackey was the winner, although he did come near losing his clothes. His hat was gone, his shirt tail was flying; and when he was off the horse his trousers had slipped several inches downward. Sticking in his shirt tail and tugging at his pants he gloomingly walked toward his car to where his wife (me) was nervously waiting. "When you get me to wear a belt again, you'll know it." That was the last time he ever went without suspenders and wore a belt -- just to look dressed up like city guys.

-By Helen Wilson Lackey



William L. Lackey

BEN ASH By Helen Wilson Lackey

The Quarter Circle W, or "Horse Ranch," as it was called, was established about 10 miles down the creek from the Wilson ranch, at the mouth of Rabbit Creek, about 1892. This company was owned by a man by the name of Wells, from Pierre. They ran about three thousand head of horses and in later years operated in the fashion of the cattle companies, that is gathered their horses with a roundup outfit.

Ben Ash bought out Wells toward the end of the 90's and enlarged his herd. Jerry Dwyer, who recently died in the Soldier's Home in Hot Springs, was the last foreman. Among the riders were Walt Halstead, Fred Smith, Ray Inghram and perhaps Guy Montgomery, all of the lower Moreau and Deep Creek, Clifford "Red" Reynolds (cousin to Ben Ash) and others. I believe Dick Dugdale (owner and builder of the Archer house in Faith) was the cook.

Soon after the turn of the century, Ash closed out his range horses and went in the cattle business. He ran about 10,000 head of C Cross cattle. His cattle range was anywhere from upper Rabbit Creek to beyond Flint Rock. Ed Delehan, of Pierre was his foreman. Ash, hired guite a number of Texans, who at that time were flooding into the country. Among the top hands of the C Cross were Joe Garner, a tall, sun bronzed Texan, Hugh "Tex" Brown, Tom Birdwell, "Nigger" Bill (Fuller) and Buck Tinnin, Ira and Jim Seal, also from Texas. Among the native, or northern cow punchers were "Red" Reynolds, Standish and Walter Smith from Custer and Ted Butler and "One-eyed" Miller, from Pierre. Two of the best known cooks were "Cimeroon," a fat squashy-fellow and One Arm Skully, from - no one knew where.

In 1903 Ben Ash built a large frame house and moved his family out here. The boys made hands on the ranch and were very popular among the cowboys. Harry Ash, a brother who had just returned from the Klondyke, made his home there part of the time. He was a sort of silent partner.

When the homesteaders became too numerous Ash was forced to cut down the size of his herds and confine the cattle to a large pasture. This pasture enclosed the filings of most of his hired hands who had proved up on their claims and sold out to him.

When the town of Faith was established in 1910, Ash and Ed Delehan established a bank there. This bank later became the Stockmens Bank. Ben Ash later entered in the sheep business, retaining some cattle. Harve and Bine both married and lived on their places within the Ash pasture – both running sheep and

cattle until about the time of the first world war. Harvey was killed by a horse during the winter of 1916-'17. In the fall of 1917 Ash closed out his ranch interests on the Moreau and Rabbit Creek and left this section of the country. His ranch was then for sale or lease.

NARCISSE NARCELLE By Helen Wilson Lackey

There is a strip of land, wild and bleak plains country, broken by make-believe streams, treeless, and with dark looming bluffs lying between Cherry Creek and the Cheyenne River in southern Ziebach County, and within the bounds of the Cheyenne Indian Reservation.

Formerly this had been a great cattle range. According to information received the Narcelle's were the first to have cattle west of Pierre on what was to become the Indian Reservation. Nearly 100 years ago Narcisse Narcelle, in the employ of Pierre Chouteau, had a trading post just below where the Four-corners bridge crosses the Cheyenne, This post was abandoned about the time of the gold discovery in the Black Hills. About 1883, or near that time young Narcelle, his son, came to the Cheyenne River and built up a ranch near where his father's trading post once stood. His house was built on the location where the Barthold barn now stands. In partnership with Narcelle, who later was owner of the NSS ranch 20 miles southeast of Faith on Cherry Creek, were his brother, Ed Narcelle, his father who ran the quarter circle N, his father, owner of the Circle N and Frank Rousseau of the R Bar. They had countless herds of range cattle scattered from the Pierre country, through the southern reservation, and ranging far to the north of Cherry Creek.

In the early 90's young Narcisse Narcelle moved to where the Circle Dot, or Flannigan ranch was later located, and Duff Quinn, who had been his foreman for a number of years, took up ranching on the old Narcelle place, better known as the Fred Barthold ranch. Narcisse: Narcelle, became one of best known cattlemen of his day, had his headquarters on Cherry Creek - about 20 miles to the southeast of Faith. His spread was considered one of the largest on the reservation. His cattle were known to range as far north as the Grand River. His prestige dwindled as other outfits came in and leased his free range, and it ended with the exit of its owner (Narcisse Narcelle met his death as the results of a runaway team coming from Faith about 1917 or '18). For many years afterwards the Indian wife of Narcelle lived alone in this almost abandoned log house on the ranch near the notorious NSS Crossing on Cherry Creek - the gateway to the Indian country of which I am writing.





Helen Lackey and son Milton

Sarah Wilson, the first white woman to come to northwestern South Dak, in covered wagon -1890



Helen Wilson Lackey and her favorite horse, old "Pop" a dark glossy brown, cow pony and a "Foxtrotter," and lived to be 27.

FRED and JOHN BARTHOLD By Helen Wilson Lackey

In 1894 Bartholds moved their headquarters to Thunder Butte Creek, where John and Fred in partnership with their father, Ernest Barthold, merchant at Sheridan, Pennington Co. built up the well-known Barthold ranch.

By 1901 or '02 the EB outfit numbered close to 1500 head of cattle and near 500 head of horses, which were thrown on the range to be gathered by the roundups. Fred was the cowboy, while John ran the ranch.

After both boys married the livestock was divided, Fred keeping the horses and the home ranch, and John took the cattle. About 1915 or '16 John built a large cement block house on his ranch a short distance from the old ranch. Both brothers closed out their cattle and horses and went in the sheep business.

Fred sold his sheep, about 4500 head, which he ran north of Isabel, to Ed Lemmon and John Barthold in 1915 and with Jim Lemmon as a partner formed the Dakota Livestock and Investment Company. The main headquarters was in Lemmon. W. L. Lackey, who had been his sheep foreman, became the Faith salesman, while John Hawley was kept as salesman in the Lemmon territory. Fred moved to St. Paul where he handled that end of the business.

In 1918 Fred bought the Big Stone Ranch at Four Corners bridge across the Cheyenne where he ran both cattle and sheep. He ran about 6000 head on his reservation lease southeast of Faith (he took over the Staple M lease after that company folded up). He also ran about 1200 of cattle north of his place on the Cheyenne, besides his breeding cattle at home.

Although Fred kept the same old log house built by Duff Quinn during the 90's he modernized it, by putting in running water and both internal and exterior repairs and yard work until it became one of the most picturesque ranches in western Dakota. He also kept a herd of buffalo and deer which were confined to pastures.

For the reason it was hard to keep good help Fred closed out his stock and leased his ranch to the Chicago Cattle Company not so long ago. In 1957 the ranch was sold to Hanson Brothers. That spring Fred purchased a place in Florida, where he died a short time later.

Your Friend and Congressman From South Dakota Candidate For The U.S. Senate



ABSTRACTS

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Vernon Donnenwirth and Shorty Davis in Lee's Garage





The last game in Faith in 1912, Potter, Lou Rittler, Meyers, McCormack, Chas. Fish, Butterfield.



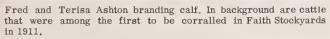
Gilbert Lee in his Parts Shop





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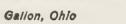
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The year 1960 commemorates the fiftieth Anniversary of the establishment of Faith. To memorialize this important milestone a committee was appointed to collect material in the way of pictures and historical knowledge from "old timers" for the purpose of compiling an Anniversary Book to record all such information for our posterity. In their usual fine spirit of cooperation, these pioneers have responded remarkably. Their information and pictures have been recorded as near as possible to what has been submitted - therefore the undersigned Editing Committee, assumes no responsibility for incorrect facts or dates. To all of these we wish to express our gratitude and appreciation.

To those advertisers who have cooperated so generously, and to the advertising committee, Mrs. Odin Thompson, Mrs. Carveth Thompson and Gene Ulrich, for their excellent work, thereby making this publication possible, we likewise say "Thank you!"

Mrs. Wayne F. Lang Editor

Mrs. Elmer Butler

Associate Editors

Mrs. Ethel Schrader

The persons serving on the Executive Committee of the 50th Anniversary Golden Jubilee of Faith, South Dakota wish to express their most sincere thanks for the enthusiasm and cooperation shown by the residents of Faith and surrounding area for a very successful, colorful, and Historic Anniversary Year.

It has been indeed a pleasure to serve on this Committee which makes us fully realize the extensive progress Faith has made in its first fifty years.

In this atomic age a small town has two choices, either go ahead or fall behind. Our personal observations, from working on this Committee are, that the support of the Faith residents and surrounding area have cast the die to go forward.

We extend our thanks to the Editor, and her staff who have diligently worked and made it possible for our children and future posterity to read this book and reminisce.

Likewise we are grateful to the many individuals who have contributed to the overall success of the 50th Anniversary Celebration.

Carveth S. Thompson, President Chamber of Commerce - Wayne F. Lang, Mayor, Minna Kelly, Vice President Chamber of Commerce - Maurice Talley, Tri-County Stock Show Association.

Congratulations to those who had Faith to make "Faith" progress

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— which is well, since the county sheriff is 110 miles away.

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